The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTBLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 9, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

All This Week
EXTRAORDINARY
GOOD BARGAINS
—IN—
Satines, Lawns,
Batistes,
SEFRSUCKERS !
and Ginghams !

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Silk Mitts and Gloves, Parasols and Fans. Thin white goods cheap.

GEORGE DEWALD
& CO.
Cor. Calhoun & Columbia

The Street Railroad.

Double Track on Calhoun Street

is now under contract for $10,200, which will give a five-minute service on Calhoun street, as far south as one block south of the Murray Foundry, and on Creighton avenue a ten-minute service instead of twenty as formerly. The beautiful lots near Calhoun street and Creighton avenue in

THE WILLIAMS ADDITION,

will become more desirable and more valuable.

☞ Prices now are low on long time, with privilege of making payments, of any amount, at any time to stop interest. Calhoun street is Fort Wayne's great central thorouhfare, passing through the heart of the city, and property in its vicinity is standard, always rentable and saleable.

Inquire of any of the Real Estate Agents in the city, who will be pleased to show plats and prices.

Stalking an Indian Baby.

I had often longed for a good picture of a Navajo baby in its native plains, and here was an opportunity not to be lost, writes an enthusiastic amateur photographer in *Nature*, describing a visit to an Indian village. So, stepping a few feet out of the way, in an instant I had my instrument in position, focused on the path, and, with instantaneous snap ready, I stood quietly for my subject to pass. On he tottled, until he came within about thirty feet of me, where he stopped, and, to my surprise, seemed to fully take in the situation.

At this stage I feel quite sure that one of our babies, especially at this tender age, would have begun to cry, and more than likely retraced its steps to the hut from whence it had issued. Not so, however, this infant Navajo; and mark the difference. He steadily watched my every movement, and was evidently determined to reach the lower hut. Very cautiously leaving the path on the side furthest from me, he was, in the next instant, behind one of the sage brushes, which was something over a foot taller than the baby. From this position he peered through the leafless twigs at me to see what I would do about it. A little annoyed at this turn in affairs I threw the focusing cloth over my head and turned the instrument on him. Taking advantage of this temporary concealment of my head, he ran, thoroughly baby-fashion, to the next lower brush, a distance of some ten feet, where hiding as before, he crouched down and stared at me like a young lynx through the twigs. He now looked for all the world the young Indian cub at bay, with all the native instincts of his ancestors on the alert, and making use of all the strategy his baby mind could muster. It was a wonderfully interesting picture to study; but, fearing that I would lose a permanent memento of it, I turned to lift my instrument, with the view of taking a much nearer position, when again facing the brush where I had last seen the baby, it was to my great surprise not there, but had scampered to the next lower one, in the direction of the hut for which it was bound.

I ran upon its last place of concealment, holding my camera in such a way that I could immediately place the tripod in position, which I succeeded in doing, with the lens leveled directly at its head and not three feet from it. It now stood up to the full extent of its baby height, and giving vent to a genuine infantile bawl, it made a break for the final point of its destination, for there was nothing else left for it to do. It is almost needless to add that before I could focus and insert a plate my Navajo baby was out of range.—*Boston Herald.*

OFFICE OF SAM, PETE & MAX,
STAR CLOTHING HOUSE,
FORT WAYNE, Ind., July 6th, '87.

The undersigned, acted as a committee to superintend the July drawing of the Grand Parlor Organ, have agreed that the 18th number drawn is entitled to the Grand Parlor Grgan, and the 25th ticket shall be the alternate to take the buggy, if No. 1104 does not show up within sixty days from date.

The organ was won by No. 1930.

The buggy was won by No. 907, alternate.

C. F. Taylor, Geo. W. Staub, Henry G. Sommers, Joseph Gusching, John Hondenshild, Wm. R. Hobbs, W. S, Spindler.

Sam, Pete & Max, great presentation scheme.

Everybody had ought to keep Ale and Porter during the hot season and you get the famous Carling's Amber Ale and XXX Porter only at J. Christen's at the Ale House. The best in the mar-

GOLD IN MICHIGAN.

A Rich Vein of Gold Struck Six Miles Northwest of Ishpeming, Michigan.

ISHPEMING. Mich., July 9.—Messrs. Minek, Hall & Jopling discovered in August, 1886, a vein of gold-bearing quartz, on the lands of the Lake Superior Iron company, six miles northwest of Ishpeming. Six weeks ago Joseph S. Fay, of Boston, the general manager of the Lake Superior company, visited the gold discovery and by his orders the company began the work of exploring. Yesterday the explorers found an eight-inch vein of quartz, carrying free gold in immense quantities. The ore was brought to this city and assayed and was found to be fabuously rich in the precious metal. When the quartz is broken the gold will hold it together. The discovery has been kept quiet and this is the first notice given to the public.

Beaten While They Were Asleep.

CINCINNATI, July 9.—Jerry and Mack Howe, twin brothers, are lying at their sister's house, in Clevis, O., about fifteen miles from Cincinnati, with frightful wounds about the head, which they say were received on board of their shanty boat, night before last, while they were going down the river. They had engaged an old man named Ansel Holmes to assist them and he was steering while they slept.

They were awakened by his blows on the head and with great difficulty they overpowered him and held him until they landed. The marshal of Coal City let the man go but the police are now trying to arrest him. He claims it was a sudden attack of insanity. Mack Howe is in a comatose state from the wounds he received. His brother will recover.

BUSINESS BAROMETER.

A Review of the Past Week's Transactions Indicate the Country's Prosperity.

NEW YORK, July 9.—R. G. Dunn & Co., in their *Weekly Trade Review* report the business of the past broken, week as having been, on the whole, encouraging. Prospects with the half year open generally satisfactorily.

Crop prespects continue good, though reliable reports of injury from drought and bugs come from western Nebraska. Southern reports are uniformily favorable as to cotton. An increase of 10 per cent. in the acreage of hay is reported, with a probable increase in yield in all sections except the central west, though the quality is not quite so satisfactory.

Wheat has been large demand. Exports from the Atlantic ports reached 15,500,000 for five weeks, with a supply carried over of about the same for the five weeks preceding.

At New York the great decline which followed the June "corner" invited large export buying and prices were stiffened a little.

The weekly output of iron from July first was 106,986 tons, indicating a gain of 1,122 tons over June. The half-year's production is 3.157,217 tons, 520,000 tons more than that of last year's first half. Dealers talk of a rise in prices for a time, though later in the year increasing production may cause a reaction.

Business failures for the last seven days are reported as follows: United State, 136; Canada, 18; total 153. Against 181 last week and 178 for the corresponding week of last year.

THE TYPOS.

They Indulge in a Strike on the Indianapolis Morning Papers.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 9.—For some time past the *Journal* and *Sentinel* proprietors have been dissatisfied over the exactions of the Typographical union and uneasy over the action taken at the recent meeting of the International union and have been quietly arranging to fill their offices with non-union men.

It was intended to carry this plan into execution on Sunday, but the employes of the *Sentinel* obtained news of the project and immediately sent a committee to ascertain the truth of the report. The owners of both papers informed the men that they intended to withdraw from the union and the compositors laid down their sticks and left the office, declining to remain at work, although the proprietors stated that there was no intention to discharge anyone. No question of wages is involved. The union scale paid now will be continued.

The offices were unprepared for this action and neither of the papers will appear to-morrow morning, but will problp be issued sometime Saturday forenoon. They will appear as usual on Sunday.

INDIANA LEGAL BRIEFS.

A person convicted of forgery may be imprisoned for fourteen years.

No person under the age of seven years can be punished for felony.

The keeping of a ferocious dog unmuzzled has been held to be a nuisance.

For perjury a man can be imprisoned twenty-one years; not less than two.

A sheriff seeking to arrest a criminal may break open doors if admittance is refused.

Husband and wife being but one person in law, neither can steal the property of the other.

It is an offense against the laws of Indiana to hunt or fish or to engage at common labor on Sunday. Any person of the age of fourteen years or upwards, offending in this respect, may be fined $10.

A nuisance is something that results in damage or inconvenience to a person or persons. If this is to many it becomes a public nuisance and the person erecting or maintaining it is liable to a fine of $100.

Three persons are required to commit a riot. A fine for riot may be as high as $500. In this connection the following is opportune: "A charavari may be a riot, and the fact that such an amusement is customary will not damage its character; and it may be a riot although none of the witnesses were alarmed thereby, and although all the persons engaged in it were in good humor." Newly married couples would have rejoiced a few years ago had this decision been known, and in some localities this barbarous practice is still in vogue.

Was He Murdered?

GREENSBURG, Ind., July 9.—The body of Goerge Messersmith, jr., was found hanging in the barn of Fred Myers, sr., in Franklin county. His throat had been cut and there were other marks of injury and the body looked as though it had been washed. Messersmith had been employed by Myers for several months and it is believed the man was murdered.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, July 9.—The following is the weekly bank statement: Reserve increase, $2,703,375; loans decrease, $3,379,900; specie increase, $4,241,999; legal tender decrease, $1,059,100; deposits increase, $1,925,700; circulation decrease, $188,700. The banks now hold $6,352,450, in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

THE CROP REPORT.

The Report of the Statistician of the Department of Agriculture.

WASHINGTON, July 9—The statistician of the department of agriculture reports the further extension of the corn area of about one and one-half million acres, an increase of 2 per cent. over the acreage of 1886. The condition is high, averaging 95.7, which differs little from the July condition of the past three years in the great corn growing states, which furnish the surplus average of nearly 99 in condition. The condition of winter wheat is 83.5, a reduction since the June report of 1.4.

There has been a heavy decline in Kansas and a material reduction in California, with some loss in several of the southern states. It is reported that there has been a somewhat serious decline in the condition of spring wheat, largely from the prevalence of chinch bugs. The general average is 79.3, last month 87. The average condition of winter rye is 88; spring rye, 84.3, showing a decline from the last report. A reduction appears in oats to 91, in June 85.9, due to drought and insect ravages. It is heaviest in Kentucky, Illinois and Wisconsin and states west of the Missouri.

There has been an increase of 27 per cent. in the avereage] of potatoes, condition of acreage 93, which is little below the July averages of the previous three years. There is apparently a decline of about one-sixth in the tobacco area, in which nearly all tobacco growing crops participate. The average condition is 84, a lower one in July figures than for several years. The status of the cotton crop has not declined since the last report.

Fraud on the Goverment.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—An extensive system of frauds upon the government, involving wholesale forgery and perjury, has been unearthed in the horse-claims division of the office of the third auditor of the treasury. They were conceived and carried out by Oscar J. Harvey, late chief of the division. Harvey has been dismissed from the service, and was Wednesday arrested at Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, where he had been spending his vacation, and taken to Washington. He has made a full confession.

Terrence V. Powderly.

NEW YORK, July 6.—The rumor that Mr. Powderly will resign the general master workmanship of the the Knights of Labor at the general assembly next October is pronounced a "time honored, weather beaten, gray haired chestnut" by a leading member of the illustrious order. Mr. John Swinton is also skeptical about it, but says that the vast organization is going to pieces a fact which is evident to the most superficial observer.

Blaine at Edinburgh.

EDINBURGH, July 9—Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the Scotch-American millionaire, was yesterday tendered the freedom of the city of Edinburgh, to which he has given $250,000 for a public library. Mr. Blaine was invited to attend the ceremonies, but was unable to force his way through the great crowd that surrounded the city hall, where they took place.

The Sunday Law.

ST. LOUIS, July 9.—Judge Noonan held that the Sunday law did not apply to the sale of beer and wines. The efforts to enforce the law against whisky sellers, theaters, and base ball clubs will be continued.

Judge Chapin this afternoon granted a temporary injunction against the city from removing the Western Union telegraph poles from Calhoun street. Coffroth & Stewart, of Lafayette, and Morris & Barrett appeared for the Telegraph company.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 9—There was a weak opening of the stock exchange this morning, declines extending to ⅜ per cent. Missouri Pacific was prominent. With the exception of an advance of ¼ per cent. the market was dull with a generally heavy tone, though fluctuations were narrow and unimportant in the general list. At 11 o'clock the market is steady to firm, though extremely dull.

NEW YORK, July 9.—Wheat, opened heavy, ¼@⅜c lower, later stronger, recovered from decline and trade moderate; No. 2 red July, 86¼@86½c. Corn, ⅛@¼c lower, fairly active, 44@45. Oats, ⅛@¼c lower, 34@43c.

TOLEDO, July 9.—Wheat, higher and quiet, 78¼. Corn, 37½c. Oats, steady, 29c.

CHICAGO, July 9.—Wheat, firmer, 71¼c. Corn, steady, at [illegible] Oats, [illegible]sy, 25½c. Rye, 48c.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR!

A Vigorous Protest Against the New Constitution—Discontent of the Iron and Steel Workers—National Assembly at East Liverpool.

NEW YORK, June 9.—There will be a very vigorous protest against the new constitution of the Knights of Labor, which goes into effect on Monday, according to the general executive board. At least 300 local assemblies in this neighborhood will refuse to be guided by its provisions. District assembly 75, which voted against it to a local will run the risk of suspension rather than work under it.

PITTSBURG, July 9.—The discontent is spreading among the Knights of Labor iron and steel workers throughout the country. They are indignant at the general officers of the order because they have not been granted a charter for a national trades assembly and already several assemblies threaten to withdraw from the order unless a charter is granted.

Fifty delegates representing nearly all potters in the United States met at East Liverpool, Ohio, yesterday and formed a national trades assembly Knights of Labor. J. N. O'Neil, of East Liverpool was elected district master workman.

Will Try to Save Him.

ST. LOUIS, July 9.—A morning paper says that Mr. P. W. Fountlerey, counsel for Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, says he has not thrown up the case, but on the other hand will do his utmost to save the sentenced man.

ROBBED A GROCERY.

Burglars Break Into the Store of Councilman William Meyers.

Some time last night burglars forced an entrance into the grocery store of Councilman William Meyer, on Lafayette street. The thieves had a chisel and with that instrument opened the rear door.

They took something like $3 from the money drawer, appropriated 100 cigars and a bottle of "rock and rye."

The theft was not discovered until this morning, but the officers made a search anyway. They could get no clue although tramps are suspected of the work.

WHERE WILL YE SPEND ETERNITY?

Join God's People and Secure a Home in the Kingdom of Heaven—The Services To-morrow.

There will be no services at the Church of God to-morrow. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Regular preaching services at the U. B. church, on East Lewis street, at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webbe. You are cordially invited to worship with us. Services at 10:45 a. m.

You are invited to attend the regular service at the R. R. Y. M. C. A., at their rooms on Sunday afternoon at 3:30, standard time.

Christian church, preaching at 10:30 a. m., and Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Fourth lesson on the Apostles Thursday, 8 p. m. All welcome to these services.

Trinity M. E. church, north side, preaching in the morning by Rev. F. G. Browne. Sunday school at 2:30 p m. The pastor will preach a short sermon at 8 o'clock.

Second Presbyterian church, service to-morrow 10:30 a. m. Subject: "The Divine Leading." Sabbath school 2:30 p. m. No evening service. J. M. Fulton, pastor.

Simpson M. E. church, corner of Dawson and Harrison streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m., by the pastor, Rev. C. H. Wilkinson. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

There will be preaching to-morrow at the Wayne street M. E. church at 10:30, by Rev. L. H. Murlin. Sunday school at 2. Short sermon at 8 by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne. Welcome.

Grace Reformed church, East Washington street, 10:30; theme, "Jud ing our Fellowmen." At 8 p. m., "Obligation to Education." You are cordially welcomed to these services by both pastor and people. Come.

Berry street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert, pastor. Public services at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Subject of the morning, "The Philosophy of Divine goodness." Evening, "The Example of the Divine Instructor." Come and enjoy a good day with us.

MRS. MORRIS.

She Continues to Play Her Capers on the People of Lafayette.

The Lafayette *Journal* publishes an extract from the Fort Wayne papers regarding Mr. Morris, of this city, and the retention of her children in the orphan asylum there. It concludes:

"Messrs. Rice & Potter, the well-known attorneys of this city, have generously and gratuitously taken the case for Mrs. Morris and are endeavoring to adjust the matter and secure the release of the children. They received several important papers yesterday that materially change the aspect of the case. The children are by a former husband and Morris was their step-father. He became infatuated with a lewd woman of Fort Wayne who, while he was drunk, induced him to have his wife arrested. She was jailed and, while in confinement, her children were sent to the orphans' asylum here, but not until he had sworn she was not a fit person to educate and rear them.

Among the papers received yesterday was an affidavit from Mr. Morris, in which he acknowledges having wronged his wife, avers that her character is irreproachable, and asks that all the reparation possible be made. He is thoroughly ashamed of his wanton treatment and is penitent, admitting his wrongful acts, and asking a speedy correction.

Another paper is a recommendation, signed by a number of the prominent citizens of Fort Wayne, in which they accord her the highest respect and affirm that she is a lady of unblemished character. These letters will have a material weight in the matter.

Messrs. Rice and Potter hope to compromise the matter, and secure possession of the children without taking the matter into the court. If this cannot be done legal steps will be taken, and the case will be pushed with energy. But it is not probable that the authorities at the asylum will hold out against these new developments. The case has attracted much attention, and has a few points that remain to be aired.

THE WHEEL.

Regular Meeting, Race Track and Items of Interest for Wheelmen.

Harry Boving has received his 45-in. Star.

Sim. Mahurin is home from Buffalo—alone.

Jack Koontz has a new "owl and parrot" story.

Frank Keplinger is getting to be an expert rider.

Martin Detzer left last Monday for a tour of the lakes.

Harry and Peter Pickard took a run to Maysville last week.

Tony Heit left for Logansport Thursday night to join the Indiana tour.

Huntington county has 122 miles of gravel road, while Allen county has but 73.

The parade advertised for the Fourth did not take place on account of the muddy condition of the roads.

J. F. Wing, the architect, contemplates purchasing a bicycle. He has been practicing on M. S. Mahurin's Victor.

Jesse Evans has received from Boston the backbone to his Columbia Light Roadster, where it had been sent to be repaired.

Frank Riblet raffled off his 54-inch full Nickel Champion last week. Will Moellering, the druggist, held the winning ticket.

C. D. Law had his wheel shipped to his summer residence at Ashburg Park, N. J. He will take a tour over the famous roads of Orange Valley.

Jesse Younge frequently receives letters from Cal Reiman, now located at Los Angelos, Cal. Cal is in splendid health and likes the west very much.

Edward Wittwer, a "gritty" young man from Adelphi, Ohio, passed through our city on last Wednesday, mounted on a 46-in. wheel, bound for the state of Iowa.

Harry Keplinger will leave for Canton, Ohio, next Thursday. He will take his bike with him provided it gets here from the factory before that time. He is anxiously looking for his new 53-inch full nickle Victor.

R. Howell, at Coventry, made a successful attempt to lower the English mile record, making the first quarter in 40 seconds; the half in 1 minute, 18 1-5 seconds; three-quarters, 1 minute, 56 1-5 seconds, and the full mile in 2 minutes, 35 1-5 seconds, thus beating Lee's previous best mile time of 2 minutes, 38 seconds.

In the strawberry region of New Jersey a cigar box is nailed on a tree close to the roadside in front of every farm house. It is placed there to receive the latest quotations for fruit. These quotations are telegraphed from the leading cities three times a day and are distributed by messengers mounted on bicycles. The fruit grower determines by the quotations whether he will ship his day's picking.

At the regular meeting of the Bicycle club, held last Thursday night, a committee of four, consisting of Messrs. Caldwell, Thieme, Ohnhouse and Edgerton, were appointed to solicit subscriptions for the purpose of guaranteeing a certain amount to the Fair association if they would build a race track at the fair grounds. Three dollars is the specified amount desired from each rider. We trust the boys will give it their hearty support.

DENNIS O'BRIEN.

He is Honorably Acquitted of the Charges of Malfeasance in Office.

The investigation of Dennis O'Brien, the street commissioner, was continued before the council last night.

The prosecution introduced some further testimony but in no way implicated Mr. O'Brien with malfeasance in office.

The defense then took up their side of the case and completely obliterated every charge that had the semblance of truth about it. The records were introduced and every transaction was satisfactorily cleared up, save that Mr. O'Brien permicted one Frank Degitz to do a half day's work for the water works department while the city paid for it and that his men at one time cleaned a private alley near the Home Billiard hall. On these two charges, and they are not very grave ones, Councilmen Scheid, Webber, Hazzard and Griffith voted guilty, while the other fourteen councilmen voted not guilty. On all the other charges the council voted "not guilty," save Mr. Webber, who voted guilty to every charge, but this difference was expected.

Mayor Muhler declared Mr. O'Brien acquitted of the charges preferred against him and the officer was congratulated on all sides.

Mr. O'Brien has his faults and may have erred, but that he is an honest man no one doubts. He must, however, profit by his recent experience and increase his vigilance, His office ought to be managed on an independent basis, and not serve the purpose of giving employment to conscienceless fellows who do pretty much as they please while backed by some friendly influence, and then turn on their benefactors when forced from the public crib.

There are in every community, too, a class of people who take it for granted that every officer, be he democrat, republican or Knight of Labor, is a rascal, that every government is a ring, and that every transaction is a steal. Reckless statements of this sort are frequently heard and emenate from a satanic press, whose license leads it into sinister utterances with the vain hope of strengthening a lost political cause. Mr. O'Brien owes it to himself and the public that this sort of business, so far as it was directed at him, be properly rebuked, so that a class of wholesale character slayers may guard their utterances in public as sacredly as they do their oaths on a witness stand.

IN THE BUSY WORLD.

Personal Points and Pithy Paragraphs Picked up Around the Shops and Railroads of the City.

This is pay day at the Pennington works.

The Kerr Murray works paid off their employes to-day.

The employes of the Wabash shops are working nine hours.

The employes of the Olds wagon works had a group picture taken yesterday.

The Jenny Electric Light works have placed new awnings around their building.

The frame work for the new building of the Bass works is now almost completed.

R. H. Craig and Peter Rible have taken positions on the Pittsburg road as firemen.

Engine No. 1075, which has been in the Wabash shops for repairs, was sent out this morning.

The employes of the Bass Foundry and Machine shops received their monthly pay to-day.

The Adams Express company have built a new platform in front of their office at the Pittsburg depot.

The Bass works shipped a large loco motive boiler to Moberly, Mo., to-day for use on the Wabash Western.

Geo. Neidhammer, a Pittsburg machinist, has been confined to his house for over a month with rheumatism.

Harry Gilbert, formerly of the Bass works, leaves for Defiance, Ohio, to take a position in the machine shops there.

Mr. Frank Gruber, a boiler maker at the Bass boiler shops, is making boilers for nothing, all on account of a ten pound girl at his house.

John Bechtol, the local engineer on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway, is about to make a trip to Bismark, Dakota, to visit a brother.

W. Winget, the station engineer of the Pittsburg machine shops, was compelled to "throw up ihe sponge" yesterday on account of the excessive heat.

The recent hot weather has left its impression on at least one of the Pittsburg clerks, as Ed Challenger's auburn moustache has at last succumbed to its ravages.

West-bound tonnage has never before been as heavy in July as it is the present year, and the freight men are at their wits' end to understand it as rates are strictly lived up to.

The Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road has appointed a landscape gardener, whose sole duty shall be to beautify the grounds of the company at prominent stations on the line.

Mr. A. D. Craig, of Rhinesmith & Simonson's shops, leaves to-day for Richland county, Ohio, to attend the funeral of his grandmother, who had reached the age of ninety years.

Wm. Beach has returned from Grand Rapids and resumed his position in the Pittsburg shops, after a very pleasant wedding tour, Mr. and Mrs. Beach are now at home to their friends in very cosy quarters.

The big engine, "Duplex," which has been in the Pittsburg shops for several days, undergoing repairs, went west this morning with forty-five loaded cars. The hauling test between her and one of the company's large class S enginess will take place next week.

Last evening as the locomotive pulling the Wabash east-bound passenger train was taking water at the stand pipe east of the depot it was run into by a coach and the stand pipe was broken off even with the ground, and this morning another stand pipe was broken in a similar manner.

The general freight agents of Indianapolis lines are not pleased that Chicago roads are allowed to make a mimimum of 10,000 pounds for a car-load rate westward, while Indianapolis roads are obliged to work their business with 12,000 as the minimum. There is trouble brewing over the matter.

E. A. Ford, general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg, and Charles Rockwell, general passenger agent of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton lines, were in conference yesterday for a few hours. Both officials speak of matters in the passenger departments of their respective lines as moving along harmoniously, and there is no clashing as yet in the operations between the Pennsylvania and the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton, so far as the passenger business is concerned.

Mr. John Mohr is much better today and will be all right in a few days.

No. 1930 won the grand organ in Sam, Pete & Max's great presentation scheme. Who has it?

All the boats at Rome City have been chartered by the Owl Club July 19.
7eod-tf

THE PRESIDENT!

Speculation as to His Program of Travel for the Summer and Fall.

NEW YORK, July 9.—A Washington special says: "The president is still exercised over the miscarriage of his lengthy letter conveying the executive's refusal to visit St. Louis in September, and the failure has given new life to the gossip regarding the original controversy. Those who presume to be well informed do not believe the president will give up his plans for the summer and fall.

It is well known that he had an elaborate program of tarvel prepared and a high official said yesterday that it would be lived up to. The president, he said, will be urged to go to St. Louis, during the fair week in October and will accept. He will proceed from St. Louis to other points as originally intended. Mrs. Cleveland will accompany him."

Dutch Care of Birds.

The worthy Dutchmen who settled on the banks of the Hudson were more hospitable to birds than their descendants have shown themselves to be. They not only let the birds be, but encouraged them to build their nests about the house. These wise settlers knew that the birds would pay for their protection by feeding on the insects that swarm in a new country.

Each large Dutch house had a portico, floored like a room, open at the sides with seats all around. Above was a slight roof, painted like an awning, or a covering of lattice-work, over which a transplanted wild grapevine spread its luxuriant leaves.

Here hundreds of little birds domesticated, occupying a small shelf built round the portico, where they were as sacred as the household gods of the Romans. Children and slaves were taught to regard them as the good genii of the family, who were to be cherished but not disturbed.

In clearing the ground for a house a tree was always left in the middle of the back yard for the use of the birds. The negroes, quick to imitate their masters, used old hats to form asylums for their little feathered friends. The deal fences were also utilized by the negroes to furnish homes for the birds. On the stakes to which the deals were nailed were stuck the skeleton heads of horses and cattle, the jaws being fixed in the poles so that the skulls should be uppermost.—*Youth's Companion.*

A Dog's Gratitude.

An engineer on the Rock Island Railroad tells this story of the gratitude of a dog:

"While running along Joliet I saw a fine big black dog stuck fast under an old farm gate by the side of the track. He was howling piteously, and I stopped my engine and went to his assistance. He was wild with gratitude, licked my hand, and wanted to follow me into the cab. Every day after that I would see him sitting beside the track and wagging his tail as my train went by. Several weeks later the train was running at great speed, being behind time, just at daybreak. The dog stood on the track ahead barking furiously. As we drew near he moved ahead, but continued his antics. I supposed, of course, that he would leave the track, but he did not, and the train ran over him and ground him to pieces. We stopped the train and were astonished at finding a short distance ahead an obstruction on the track that would surely have derailed the train had we struck it at full speed."

The Hot Weather

Of midsummer has a weakening effect, both upon body and mind. You feel absolutely incapable of doing any arduous work, and even light duties are performed languidly and unwillingly. This low state of the system causes even greater infirmity, and gives opportunity for serious disease to gain a foothold. In this condition the system is quick to respond to the reviving, quickening. and strengthening effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood, regulates the digestive organs, and infuses fresh life and vigor into every portion of the body. People who have taken it write us, saying: "It puts new life right into m." "It makes me young again." Reader, if you suffer from summer weakness try Hoods Sarsaparilla. 100 doses $1.

Rev. Dr. Gross, of this city, read an interesting paper on the Ninth and Tenth Commandments before the Lutheran conference at Lafayette yesterday.

Ask your dealers for the Don Carlos cigar, the best in the market. w&s3m

The Business Men's exchange will meet Monday evening.

A pure elderberry and blackberry wine can be had at the Ale House. They are both used for medical purposes for the hot season. Try them.

The council will meet in regular session Tuesday evening next.

Black Raspberries, 8c quart.
Red Raspberries, 15c quart.
Michigan Huckleberries, 8c quart.
Yankee Grocery.

There were quite a large number of farmers in town to-day.

Eggs Down 2c Dozen.

Fresh eggs, dozen 12½c.
Best sugar cured ham, 12c pound.
FRUIT HOUSE.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

All members of Fort Wayne Lodge, No. 116, K. of P., are requested to meet at their Castle Hall Monday at 7:30 p. m., to do honor to Grand Chancelor W. L. Heiskell,

THEO. FRANK, C. C.

Raspberries and Whortleberries reduced to 7c quart.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1887.

Chat About Styles, Materials, and Colors of Feminine Apparel.

SOME CAPRICES OF FASHION.

A Variety of Information on the All-Important Female Question, What Shall We Wear?

Jackets and Dresses.

When jackets are of light cloth, natural thibet, or summer vigogne, they should be lined with changeable or Scotch plaid silk, says the New York *Times*. As these jackets are only closed in the neck, the lining is a conspicuous part of the garment, and most of the effect they produce is gotten through these fancy silk linings. The jacket is tight-fitting in the back and does not extend more than about two inches below the waist. On either side of the garment, near the seam under the arm, is a pocket. The sleeves are usually tight-fitting and have no trimming on the lower border. All shades of gray and neutral tints serve for these garments. They are trimmed with large buttons having designs in relief. They have also a trimming of braiding called "chasseur," and buttons down the outside seam of the sleeve and down either side of the front. This trimming is chiefly used on plain cloth in dark green or dark blue. Fancy cloths in stripes or checks are lined with plain silks. They are only trimmed with buttons, and have a small turned-down velvet collar. When collars are straight they are very high and stitched on the upper border. There is also the Charles X. collar, two inches deep in the back and four in front. The collar becomes larger from the seam over the shoulder. It is covered with fine gilt embroidery. The same work is on the cuffs, and on the small square flaps over the pockets. A jacket of sand-colored cloth trimmed in this way is lined with "surah glace" in red and old gold. All soft light tissues from crepe de chine to veiling are used for polonaises. These garments consist at present of a waist with one or two breadths of goods fastened on the right or left side. Sometimes the back of the waist only is tight-fitting, while the front falls long and loose. These front pieces are plaited over the shoulders, crossed on the waist, and form one or two panniers before they are joined to the back puffing.

A new style of sleeve is tight-fitting under the arm, while the outside is generally gathered crosswise and sometimes lengthwise. This gathered part is bordered on the outside seam with narrow bias band. Down the band at regular intervals are small ribbon bows. Another kind of sleeve is plain under the arm, while the outside is arranged in fine lengthwise plaits extending from the armsize to above the elbow. The plaits fall loose from this point until they are drawn in below under a band of ribbon.

Black lace dresses are very simple or very elegant, according as they are made. A plain toilet of this kind has the silk lining of the waist cut high in the neck and with long sleeves. The lace may be perfectly plain over this, or else it is gathered all the way down. It may also form plaits in the style of a crossed fichu belted in on the waist. Dresses made in this style serve for ordinary visiting and walking suits. They are more trimmed when intended for dinner use. For this purpose scarfs of crepe de chine or surah with jet fringe on the ends are taken around the waist. Sometimes the skirt has on the lower border a narrow lace flounce surmounted by butterflies of taffetas about six inches high. These butterflies are in five or six rows, in red, peacock blue, or heliotrope, each row being a shade lighter than the one below it. A larger-sized butterfly forms an "aumoniere" on the side of the skirt.

A great variety of light wrappers has been brought out of late. Some of them are of dotted muslin, bordered with a shirred puffing of satin in pink, cream, lilac, red straw, or blue. The same puffing forms a small, straight collar, closed by ribbon strings. The fronts of the wrappers are joined by ribbon. Plain muslin wrappers may have deep flounces of real or imitation Valenciennes lace, or a muslin ruffle, bordered with narrow lace. The deep turned-down collar bears the same trimming.

Sunshades in London.

Sunshades proper are various and attractive. A most lovely one was covered with folds of embroidered lisse, the design being forget-me-nots in blue and pink on a ground of deepest cream color, and lined with silk to match. The lisse was all buttonholed round the edges, which gave it a soft and pretty finish. A double-square sunshade of printed crepe in the sweetest tones of pink and blue was trimmed with cream-colored lace and blue ribbons. A novelty was a parasol made of red crepe, with three or four tucks all around. I thought it heavy looking. I quite loved those made of very soft silk in pale tones of blue, pink, primrose, or heliotrope. Some very new ones were made of white figured net, with lines of the narrowest picot ribbon in any color, commencing at the ferrule and running down to the edge, parting as they ran. The treatment of the ferrule is this year a policy of dissimulation. Either it is half hidden in lace or lisse, or else it is semi-obscured by multitudinous ribbons. I think that the points ought always to be left uncovered for girls to poke holes in the gravel with. You may have observed that heroines in novels always do this when they are being proposed to by the wrong man, or are otherwise suffering from the ordinary perversity of things.

I really think the prettiest were those made of white net and lined with the same, caught in folds, and tied up with tiny baby bows of the narrowest white ribbon. These infantile bows are quite a feature of the new sunshades. You know my affection for a pink lining, so you will not be surprised to hear that I chose a guipure lace one lined with very soft pink china silk, and with a knot of ribbon of the same tint tied on the handle. Between ourselves, it is extremely becoming, and I only hope there may be some sunshine in store for us wherein I may display my new purchase.

Novelties in Jewelry.

A TIGER-EYE owl's-head with diamond eyes makes a tasty and rich-looking scarf pin.

A PLAIN silver court-plaster box, to be used as a pendant, is a novelty just produced.

A "BUTTERCUP" bracelet is one of the novelties. A gem is set in the center of each flower.

A COMBINATION jewel that can be used as a brooch or watch-chain has just been introduced.

A RECENT novelty in earrings is of graduated gold balls arranged in the form of a crescent.

A DELICATELY fashioned miniature sword, perfect in all its details, makes a very attractive scarf pin.

CHASED curb-link bracelets with brilliants set between each link have a rich and pleasing appearance.

HOLLOW-CHAIN bracelets in silver, similar to the girdles now so popular, are considered *comme il faut*.

HIGH-PRICE diamond-set butterflies seem to be as popular for summer ornaments as for winter decorations.

Fresh Bits About Fashions.

BONNET strings are very short, when any are worn.

BEADED passementeries are worn on dressy frocks.

THE tight coat sleeve will soon be a thing of the past.

THE Frances Cleveland turban is the favorite small hat of the season.

THE sleeve with a puff from the elbow to the shoulder grows in favor.

IT is not considered good taste to wear much jewelry in very warm weather.

FLOWER necklaces with ends falling to the waist of the bodice are coming in vogue for summer festivals.

CUIRASSES made entirely of open bead embroidery will take the place of dressy wraps in midsummer.

FRILLED woolens of royal Scotch weaves make most useful costumes for both seaside and country wear.

LACE is sparingly used on colored costumes for summer wear, and none but the newer kinds are allowable.

BUSTLES are so big they make dresses shorter in the back. Not a pretty style, but it is a fact for all that.

THE mutton-leg sleeve, tight to the elbow, and puffed above to the shoulder seam or arm hole, grows in favor.

ONYX is a favorite stone this season for ornamental purposes. For the handles of umbrellas it is particularly stylish.

SILVER rings are the last London fashion. If they be oxidized, so much the better for the aper of English fashions.

CHAMBREY makes a pretty and becoming costume by adding a trimming of fine silk Hamburg edging as a waist garniture.

MUSLINS will be more generally worn the coming season, and one or more for hottest days will prove very acceptable.

THE latest craze in fancy work is modeling flowers in gutta-percha paste. It is not a very recent invention, but it has only recently been popularized as fancy work.

THERE are many new and some very eccentric sleeves sent out by the makers of fashions this season, all of which show the tendency to abandon the old favorite, tight coat sleeve.

HATS of chip, covered with pleatings and puffs of gauzy stuffs, generally muslin, are made gay with bunches of field flowers tied together carelessly on the front of the crown.

THE taste for shades of heliotrope is on the increase. The value of this color in dress has never before been properly appreciated. It is discovered to be singularly becoming to almost every kind of beauty, blonde or brunet, pale or rosy.

THE trains of summer bridal dresses are frequently made detachable and of rich satin, or broche, while the entire underdress is of light crepe or guaze or lace over satin, the bodice being of the stuff of the train. The dress can thus be converted into a dancing frock.

DOTTED stuffs are so fashionable that even chemises and other pieces of underwear are made of fine muslins and linens, dotted all over with red, blue, or lilac spots, and sometimes all three of these colors. Then the yoke, bands, and monogram are worked in the same colors, while fine Valenciennes lace trims the whole garment.

GREAT HOUSES.

Some that Have Not Been Completed and some that Are a Drug in the Market.

[Chicago Rambler].

The splendid marble home built in Chicago by Perry H. Smith is to be turned into a big apartment house. The main walls will be extended both west and south so that it is expected a structure will finally be made that will contain twenty separate flats. This marble palace was the finest in the west until Wilber F. Storey began on his enormous building down on the boulevard. I don't suppose there is to-day any finished home in Chicago, except the one belonging to Potter Palmer, that cost so much to build and furnish. Up to five years ago it was the finest in the country outside of New York. Like the A. T. Stewart mansion and the John Taylor Johnston house on Fifth avenue, New York, it was built of marble. It is only within the past three or four years, and since the new-fashioned ideas of architecture came into vogue, that a millionaire who had a desire for a palace to live in would build of anything else. This was true when Storey started his $500,000 castle on Drexel boulevard. Perry Smith's residence on Pine street was not only the most expensively built house in the city, but was also the costliest furnished. It is filled with treasures of all sorts from the famous art sales of the old world, including tapestry chairs that were bought for $500 apiece, mosaic tables that cost in the thousands, the bronzes, porcelains, and works of art worth thousands more. Yet Perry H. Smith when he died left an estate that probably did not reach $1,000,000. The Keane wheat deal, in which the millionaire lawyer and railroader had a large interest, and other unlucky operations which proved costly because of his shattered health, more than cut in twain a fortune that had once easily authorized the building of a palace to live in. The widow now lives almost all the time in Boston with her married daughter. The sons do not care to live in the big establishment alone. Of course there is no purchaser for a house which needs the fortune of a millionaire and over to keep it going comfortably. It is the old and familiar folly of building a residence so costly that the money put in it can never be gotten out except by turning it into a hotel or an apartment house. The Storey estate is still puzzling over the great caravansary at Fiftieth street. The great palatial residences at New York, like the Lennox, the Stewart, the Tilden, and others, were turned into libraries or galleries, perhaps largely because they could not be turned into anything else. The Villard house couldn't be sold when its owner went broke. It could, of course, be transferred, but the beneficiaries were glad to transfer it back just as soon as Villard had a little money recovered. The architectural style changes so quickly that a place built by one millionaire in the '60's does not suit another millionaire in the '70's; nor does the most magnificent house imaginable within the '70's suffice for the rich man of the '80's. The only happy fate that can come to private palaces in this country is to burn down. That alone apparently saves them the humiliation of boarding mistresses or from being defamed at last by the department-house craze.

DRUM MAKING.

Of a total of 200,000 drums made in this country last year, it is said that 178,000 were manufactured in Granville, Mass. The old-fashioned drum with wooden barrel, which was formerly the only kind in the market, is being rapidly supplanted by the neater and lighter model with a tin barrel. For the manufacture of the latter, tin of various colors is employed, blue and red predominating, though the larger quantity of tin drums are made of a brass imitation. This tin comes in sheets of two sizes, 14 and 20 inches and 20 by 28, the sheets being packed in cases holding 112. The process of manufacture is thus described by the Springfield *Republican:* The sheets are first sent to a knife, which cuts them into various lengths, from which drums of sizes varying from 6½ inches across the head to 13 inches are made. This done, the strips are each punched with a hole, then secured and tightened together. Hoops are placed on the inside rims, and the barrel is then ready to receive the sounding skin. This is generally a sheepskin, which is stretched tightly across the head above and below, and fastened from the outside by hoops. These skins are all imported from Liverpool, and cost from $1.70 to $2.50 a dozen. Previous to using, they are stretched and dried by steam in the winter and by the sun in summer. Before being stretched over the drum barrels, they are once more moistened, generally in a solution of pure water or slightly ammoniacal. Then remains the tightening of the drum hoops. This is done either by strings or rods. The first are stretched diagonally, leather tighteners being inserted to stiffen the sound skins. The rods are hooked on one end and screwed at the other. Of this latter kind, the consumption is over six times that of the older fashioned.

Wooden drums differ but slightly from the above. The barrels are generally bass or white wood, occasionally oak. The stay hoops are of oak or beach. Before the strip of wood can be used, it needs to undergo many processes, among others being bending, planing, and sweating. The first drums made used to be boiled in open tanks, and the limit that could thus be prepared daily was less than fifty. The introduction of machinery and more perfect methods has increased the daily production, so that 2,000 drum pieces is considered nothing more than one man's fair day's work. The log, usually cut to three feet in length, is placed between the teeth of a huge machine, and the slicing begins. The knife receives it, and, as the log revolves, the piece sliced is received on a wooden cylinder and then rolled up. Seventy-five thicknesses make one inch of the log. If then the log is three feet through, one revolution will yield a piece nine feet long, and the total length sliced from the log would extend over a mile. Cutting machines further reduce this huge sheet to the desired lengths. A core of six inches thickness is left, which is taken out of the jaws and split into drumsticks or tenpins. The veneers are heated, then bent, and are soon ready to be shaped as a drum. There are also planing and sandpapering machines, all run by water power. The strips are put through the bender, from three to six at a time. The sticks are smoothed by rolling in revolving barrels, the process being continued for three or four hours.

IN THE OVEN ISLANDS.

We found the Oven Islanders very great people for amusements; the children, the young men, and sometimes even the old play games on the beach, much as our youngsters do on the village green; and they play many games, too, which we know well in England, says a writer in *Longman's Magazine.* Is it that men's mind, when intent on sport, will arrive at pretty much the same conclusion all the world over? I think so, for I am sure that if any traveler has ever visited the Owen Islands he never took the trouble to teach the inhabitants oranges and lemons, blind man's buff, and games of a kindred nature, which we saw, under different names certainly, but played in much the same fashion on the beach.

Most of the games partook of rather a bellicose nature, and bore testimony of the hardiness and spirit of our friends. A game called "war" is distinctly of this nature, and is a great favorite among the adult population. Two sides are chosen, the "ups" and the "downs," say ten on each side, and hostile camps are pitched about thirty yards apart. Having previously come to a decision as to which side is to commence firing, the general of the "ups" marshals his men in a row, tskes a ball in his hand, and when the signal for the commencement of hostilities is given hurls it with all his might on the "downs." If it is caught before it falls, one of the "ups" has to go over to the camp of the "downs" as a prisoner of war; he is henceforth termed a beast of burden. They jump on his back and ride him up and down in triumph; if, however, as frequently happens, it is not caught the prisoner, who is hit has to go from the camp to the "downs" and receives similar treatment. The next shot takes place from the opposite side, until not a man is left. There was always great excitement, we noticed, when only one was left in each camp, and the victory generally fell to the thrower of the ball.

While their elders were thus engaged the more juvenile portion of the population were to be seen hard by engaged in a game of an equally rough nature. Four of them, with their arms linked and their backs outward, were dancing slowly around a circle, singing as they went; to one of them was attached a red girdle, the other end of which was held by another boy, whose duty was to prevent the rest of the players from jumping on the backs of those who were singing; if any one succeeded in doing so, the boy with the girdle was defeated and gave place to another. Scarcely any of their games are without this jumping on the back as a sign of victory and humiliation to the vanquished; rough treatment and blows naturally ensue, and all are borne with the greatest good nature. I never once saw them squabble over this class of game; in this point they differ from English children. It is very different, however, when money is at stake. In the game of omades, a form of pitch and toss, or in the cafes, where the men fight over their cards and labyrinth games, the disputes often take alarming porportions. In this characteristic they are Greek, and undoubtedly theirs is the sensible view to take of the matter—squabble only when there is something substantial to be gained by so doing.

"EXCELSIOR."

A correspondent of the *Critic* who says that in 1840 he was editor of a monthly magazine published in New York, to which Longfellow had agreed to furnish occasional short poems at the rate of $14 each, thus tells the story of how "Excelsior," thus furnished, impressed the publisher:

"One morning as I entered the office in William street the publisher hailed me from his desk, near the door, with: 'L-l-look here, H——; s-s-see what a confounded piece of nonsense Longfellow has sent me! Je-je-je-just listen to this.' Then he proceeded to read the first stanza of the poem, his indignation and his oft-recurring stutter uniting in a display of elocution the like of which, we may safely presume, the lyric has never since been the subject of. But it was on the word 'excelsior,' of the meaning of which he had not the slightest conception, that he vented the full volume of his wrath. Pronouncing it 'ez-shell-shor!' he uttered it with an expression of withering contempt, 'There,' he said (I omit the stuttering). 'did you ever hear anything equal to that? Now, just listen to another verse!' Then he read the second stanza as he had done the first, and, passionately folding the manuscript, said: 'I wonnder if Longfellow thinks he can gouge $14 out of me for such a piece of infernal trash as that? I'm not such a fool, I can tell him, and I'll send it back and give him a piece of my mind.'"—*New York Commercial-Advertiser.*

A FRENCH locomotive has just been made with driving wheels eight and one-fourth feet in diameter. The calculation is that a speed of seventy-eight miles an hour can be averaged.

OUR action must clothe us with an immortality loathsome or glorious.—*Colton.*

MEXICAN SUGAR FIELDS.

A Great Opportunity for Capital, but None for the Poor Man.

[Fannie B. Ward, in Columbus Sunday Journal.]

Not only is Jalisco one of the richest of the Mexican States, both in soil and minerals, and most interesting in history and scenic beauty, but it is one of the most important in point of size and population, having an area of 101,430 square kilometers and nearly a million inhabitants. The future prosperity of this section doubtless lies in the fact that it is within Mexico's great sugar-cane belt. Immediately along the beach from San Blas, even farther north than Mazatian, there is a belt of sandy soil ranging from five to ten miles in land. Between that belt and the foot-hills, nearly every acre in a district fifteen miles wide, might be utilized without irrigation for the immediate cultivation of sugar-cane, and even the sandy belt, like the desert lands of California, has its possibilities. The Santiago River empties into the sea about ten miles north of San Blas, and the bottom lands of its valley are extremely fertile, away up into the mountain passes. The bottom lands of this noble stream, added to the fifteen-mile belt above alluded to, are now producing sugar-cane and rice, cotton, tobacco and two crops of corn a year, to say nothing of the great variety of wild tropical fruits. It is not an over-estimate to say that within this area are 2,000 square miles of land capable within three years of landing in New York or San Francisco the largest single locality sugar crop in the world. The expense of irrigation need not be incurred, nad the sugar-cane here has been proved to contain more saccharine matter than that imported from the Sandwich Islands.

Plenty of native labor in the planting, harvesting, and manufacturing a sugar crop can be relied on, at wages ranging from 25 cents per diem to 75 cents for skilled labor. But though Mexican laborers are patient, obedient, and generally willing to work when promptly paid, all the heads of the different branches of the machinery should be Americans possessed of some knowledge of the Spanish language.

There is about enough manufactured now to supply local demand and furnish States of Sinaloa and Sonora. The principal product is white loaf sugar, averaging about 15 cents per Mexican pound, which is about 3 per cent. more than our pound. Another grade, granulated and slightly darker, sells at 10 cents per pound. These varieties do not grade at all with sugar produced in the southern portion of the United States, and neither syrup nor molasses is made or used in Jalisco.

But it should be distinctly understood that there is positively no field here for a poor man, and every enterprise seeking Mexico for investment must be supported with ample capital.

Land in any desirable locality no longer retains title in the Government. Nearly every foot of it is held by people who retain title from the crown of Spain, or from governments of the country. Land is bought and sold in immense grants, from fifty to 100 miles square, for a lump sum and never by the acre. Golden opportunities frequently offer themselves for purchasing some of the principalities at prices which astonish the land-owners of the East.

SOWING GRASS SEED.

Prof. E. H. Storer, in his recently published book on agriculture, makes the following suggestions concerning the sowing of grass seed: Experience teaches very emphatically that the seeds should not be buried deeply in the earth. Large-sized seeds, like peas, and maize, beans, lupines, and the like, may be buried pretty deeply without much harm. They contain a sufficient supply of nourishment to carry the sprout happily through a considerable layer of earth; but little seeds, like grass seeds, have no such power, and there is great danger of losing them altogether if they are deeply covered. There are plenty of methodical experiments which show directly that deep burying is not only unnecessary, but hurtful to the last degree; and the same lesson is enforced by the enormous number of grass seeds that farmers are in the habit of sowing upon the acre of land. Very little figuring is required to show that a large proportion of the seeds never come to any good, and the conclusion lies near at hand that most of the missing individuals have been buried beyond a hope of recovery. There would be little need of covering grass seeds at all, if the young plants could but be shielded from winds at the moment of starting, and the surface of the ground be kept moist during the germination of the seeds and until the young plants were firmly established. But in practice it is commonly necessary to give the seeds a slight covering of earth, in order that they may not become dry, and that the young plants may not have such a hold upon the earth from the beginning that the wind cannot throw them about in every direction and loosen their connections with the soil.

SCARLET FEVER.

A very close piece of inductive reasoning was presented lately to the Royal Society by Prof. Klein. In his endeavors to ascertain the cause of an outbreak of scarlet fever he showed, first, that certain minute plants—micrococci—were always associated with the disease; then he isolated these germs, cultivated them in the way familliar to those who study these organisms, and then inoculated previously healthy animals with the germs, with the result that the disease was induced. Following up other clues the cause of the outbreak in question—that at Hendon—was traced to a particular dairy farm, then to a particular cow, and still further to one particular teat. It was shown that milk from the other teats was free from germs, while that derived from the the teat in question contained germs capable of producing the disease in other animals. The infecting germs came from the ulcerated teat, would be free from germs if means could be taken to avoid contact with the sore spot. Hence we have here the cause of scarlet fever traced home, and the means of prevention are clearly indicated. The anti vivisectionists may disapprove of these experiments, but no one who has had experience of the horrors of malignant scarlet fever, or who has any sympathy with suffering animals, will doubt that the permanent benefits conferred on man and on animals enormously outweigh the relative slight amount of harm done to the few animals experimented on.—*Vick's Magazine.*

HONOR'S GRIP.

The wise educator early places the young where they shall feel the restraining grip of honor. Fifteen or twenty years ago the Secretary of the Navy extended one year the practice-cruise of the naval cadets to the coast of France. He also ordered that on the arrival of the ship at Cherbourg, the "middies" should be permitted to visit Paris. The commandant of the Naval Academy at Annapolis disapproved of the visit, as he feared the young gentlemen would get into mischief, and spend their money foolishly. The youngsters put themselves on their honor, that they might prove to their commander the groundlessness of his fears.

On the arrival of the practice-ship at the French naval port, they dispatched three of their number to Paris, to make arrangements for the visit of 129 young Americans.

The voyage had been a stormy one, and for the last eight days scarcely anything had been cooked, owing to the tremendous seas. The appetites of these vigorous young fellows who were sent ahead where therefore keen. At each of the three stations on the railway where refreshments could be purchased, the cadets astonished the guards by ordering three chickens, with bread and grapes.

The Frenchmen's astonishment was increased when they heard an order given at each station to provide 126 chickens for their fellows who were to come the next day.

"Three hundred and seventy-eight chickens, with bread and grapes at discretion! What appetites these Americans have!" exclaimed the delighted restaurant-keepers.

But they were more astonished that not a bottle of wine was ordered. The youngsters were on their honor, and as drinking and smoking were against regulations, not one of them drank a glass of wine or smoked a cigar while in Paris.

They visited the tomb of Napoleon at the Invalides, where they arrived just before the gates were opened. Standing at the entrance, as on dress parade, when the gates swung open, they fell into ranks and stepped off as if marching in review. The delighted sentries presented arms, and an official, who saw their entrance, ordered rooms not open to ordinary visitors to be shown to "the military gentlemen."

While crossing the court they met an old, hobbling, mutilated veteran. Instantly the boys halted, wheeled to a "front face," and lifted their caps as he passed before them.

"Each one has the air of a prince," said the officer who guided them.

When the middies left Paris, the Mayor wrote to their commander, Capt. Hudson, that, on hearing of their proposed visit, he had detailed an extra force of police to watch the young officers. He had, however, great pleasure in reporting that not one instance of disturbance or infraction of the laws had occurred.

The young Americans made a most favorable impression on the citizens of Paris, showing that they had acted on Burns' advice:

"But where ye feel your honor grip,
Let that aye be your border."

A GRUFF OLD FELLOW.

On a railway train, a woman, pale and care-worn, sat holding a fretful child. "Hush now; don't cry," she said, pressing her face against the child's face. "That awful man—" meaning a gruff old fellow who sat near—"will come over here and snap our heads off. Just look what an awful face he is making at us. Please don't cry and we'll see papa after while. Oh, mercy, he is coming," she said as the gruff-looking old fellow approached her.

"I can't make her hush, sir," she said pleadingly. "I know that it's very annoying, but I really can't help it."

"Let me take her."

The woman fearing to disobey, suffered him to take the child, who, too much astonished to cry, meekly submitted. The gruff man walked up and down the car, and once the tremulous woman fancied that she saw him press the child to his bosom. When he returned the little girl to her mother, the woman asked:

"Are you fond of children, sir?"

"I—I—hardly know," he replied, looking away. "I suppose I am. I loved—I say I received a dispatch this morning telling me that my little girl is dead."

He sat down, and a moment later, a woman who had just got on the train, turned to a companion and said:

"Gracious me, just look at that gruff old fellow. I wouldn't have him to spack to me for the world."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A WALLA WALLA applicant for a teacher's certificate answered the question: "What is climate?" by writing, "Climate is the situation of any place chiefly in regard to the temperance of a place and the moisture of the atmosphere.—*San Francisco Call.*

A FORTY-DOLLAR corset is shown in a New York store window. It was made to order for a $5 woman.

AVARICE is the vice of declining years.

BY THE PONY EXPRESS.

How the Terminus of a Railroad Was Fixed by a Fast Rider.

While the building of the Atlantic & St. Lawrence railway was under discussion, and after the route from Montreal to Island Pond had been decided upon, a great and important question arose, especially involving the fortunes of the cities of Boston and Portland, says the Norway (Me.) *Advertiser.* In going south from Island Pond, where should the railway reach tide water to connect with ships and steamers to reach all parts of the world, especially the mother country?"

Boston was large and powerful and bid high for the terminus. Portland did what she could, and presented all the arguments possible for herself and for Maine. While the discussion was still sharp and the arguments hot and heavy, Boston made the very strong point that she was nearer Island Pond by several hour than Portland could possibly be. Portland responded to the challenge by proposing a "pony express," "go as you please," between the two cities, to leave at the same moment of time, and see which messenger would reach Island Pond first.

The proposition was accepted by Boston, and Waterhouse was selected by Portland people to make the necessary arrangements, and, when the time came, to drive through.

It was in the winter and there was an abundance of snow. Waterhouse went over the ground and from Portland to Gorham it was on the line of travel from Northern Vermont, New Hampshire, and Oxford County to Portland, and arranged for the teams to be ready at a certain hour of the day or night, as the case might be, and it was understood that all local teams should be kept from the road when he was expected.

One team was at Welchville, another at Norway village, one at David Noyes' (a short route), and the next at Greenwood City, and so on. When he arrived at any place the next team was ready and in the road, and he sprang from one sleigh into another and put the horse instantly upon his mettle. It is related of him that the horse awaiting him at Greenwood City was a large, powerful, vicious animal, and when his temper was up could not be held to a trot or even an ordinary run. Waterhouse knew his horse, and as he sprang to his work with a leap of many feet he wound the reins around his own body, took a position in the middle of the sleigh to prevent upsetting, and let the racer make his own time. It is hardly necessary to say that the miles were covered with wonderful rapidity. Waterhouse reached Island Pond some time before the jockey from the Hub put in an appearance.

My recollection is that two other races were run, but this one, where Waterhouse was conductor and engineer, was the most important and decisive.

When the railway left for Island Pond it headed for Portland and not Boston, and so Oxford County has an opportunity to get out into the world.

FLIRTATIONS AT SEA.

Courtesy to fellow-passengers at sea is imperative. Nevertheless, it is most unwise to form intimacies with ship acquantances. Adventurers of both sexes abound on the ocean vessels, and unfortunate indeed have been some of the complications I have known to arise from an indiscreet disclosure of family affairs to these persons. Respecting the flirtations which are so prevalent on shipboard, I wish I could "meet the eye" of every decent girl who is about to traverse the ocean, and warn her, as she values her good name, to beware of the many fascinating male foreigners whom business or pleasure calls on shipboard, and who are ever wont to beguile the tedium of the trip by indulging in any amount permitted of flirtation, intrigue, or whatever you choose to call it, with any nice-looking woman who will lend herself to their wiles. I recently made the trip on a vessel with a very respectable family from one of our large western cities, an invalid mother, a grown daughter, and some small children. A very handsome young British officer going out to join his regiment in Canada was among the passengers, and the girl's infatuation for him was so marked as to be at first ludicrous, then offensive to all the rest of the passengers on the vessel. With difficulty she was prevented from accepting his invitation to join him in his proposed trip to Niagara Falls. The purser of the ship, as honest a soul as ever lived, took the matter in his own hands, and never lost sight of the girl until he had put her on board the far west train and seen her start home with her mother and small sisters and brothers.—*Olive Logan.*

A STALE SERMON.

A former minister of Stewartown, in the County of Ayr, Scotland, according to a recently published volume of reminiscences, was wont to assist one of his neighbors at least once a year, and generally by preaching the Monday sermon after the communion. Year after year, on the same day, he entertained the flock of his friend and neighbor with the same sermon, the subject being the parable of the "Ten Virgins." One day an old clerical friend, who had often heard the sermon, hit the preacher hard at the end of the service by saying, "Good sermon, Mr. ——, but your ten virgins must be getting pretty auld maids by this time." It was a word in season. The "ten virgins" were no more heard of in the same connection.—*New York Herald.*

"HOW SHALL I get my voice completely under my control?" asked Miss Chestnote of Professor Planissimo, who had just listened to her rendition of "When the Robins Nest Again." "Did manzel ever try ze muzzle?" inquired the Professor, who was too much of a gentleman to openly express his opinion of her singing.—*New York Mai*

THE MAN WITH THE LONE IDEA.

BY BURT ARNOLD.

There's a creature that talks just to hear his voice sound,
And who puts me in fidgets whene'er he's around—
He's a chronic old chinner, who stuffs up my ear
As he reiterates on a single idea.

He will reel off his gab on a subject so cold
That the life of his phrases seems buried in mold,
And continue the strain along year after year,
While he wears me all out with his single idea.

He's a nuisance to meet when you're out for a walk,
For he never'll go 'way till he's had out his talk;
And the people who pass you will look up to hear
His infernal cheap din with a single idea.

He is known to each reader—this chattering bore!
Who, with hobby, will greet you in street-car or store—
With aerial yawps and big words that sound queer,
Will elucidate long on his single idea.

When to heaven (?) he soars, there in ambush he'll wait,
So to button-hole spirits who come to the gate;
Then he'll chatter and chin till he's sent to the rear,
Where they'll burn the old bore and his single idea.

A TALE OF '53.

BY FRANK J. MARTIN.

"The Yellow Girl," one of the palatial stages on the Southwestern Line, rolled into One-Hoss Gap one fine afternoon in the month of June, in the year of grace 1853. Old Bill Keats held the ribbons in those days. Bill was a jolly fellow, with a heart like a lion's, and a double storage capacity for poor whisky. On this particular day Bill had imbibed pretty freely, and was not very sorry that he had but one passenger and that one booked for One-Hoss Gap. His passenger was a tall, well-built young man, about twenty-five, and good-looking.

Tom Pate, the proprietor of the Hotel Europe, was standing in the doorway of his hotel anxiously waiting for the Yellow Girl to appear in the bend of the road about a mile below. On the veranda, near by, sat a man clothed in a miner's garb and smoking contentedly, but keeping a lookout for the stage. When the stage drew up at the door this man disappeared behind the hotel, while the landlord welcomed his new guest and took care of his luggage.

The young stranger registered as Walter Paine, of San Francisco, and asked to be shown to his room at once. When the landlord left his room he drew from his pocket a copy of the New York *Torch* and read the following:

"The body of the young lady that was picked up in the East River last Friday has been identified as being that of Miss Louise Ballard. The friends of the young woman say that she was betrayed by a young wealthy miner from California, and that from the day he deserted her she showed unmistakable evidences of insanity. It is more than probable that, driven to madness by her shame, she sought relief in the cool waters of the East River."

The young man paced the room as he read and reread the article. Then he drew from his pocket another packet containing a photograph and letter. He studied the photograph for some time and then read the letter. It ran as follows:

"ST. LOUIS, May 30, 1853.

"DEAR WALTER: Your idea is a good one. Herewith find the photograph I promised you. I found it in Lu's trunk. Keep a sharp lookout, and if you get a clue follow it to the end. I will meet you at the appointed place on time. ALBERT."

It took several minutes for him to get calm, so excited had he become. Just as he had returned the paper and envelope to his pocket, the landlord rapped on the door and inquired if his guest desired any supper. He claimed that he had been calling to him from the foot of the stairs for several minutes and had obtained no reply. The young stranger apologized and assured him that he was pretty hungry, whereupon they both repaired to the dining-room.

Tom Pate, the proprietor of the Hotel Europe, took an active part in the management of his establishment. So active was it, indeed, that he filled the positions of day and night clerk, porter and head waiter. He would have been bell-boy if there had been a bell in One-Hoss Gap. It is unnecessary to remark that the "Hotel Europe" was not overcrowded with guests at any time. The two now under its roof were the first ones in three weeks. The man who had been sitting on the veranda was a guest and had been there for several days. His name, or at least the one he gave, was Tom Whittleby, and he was a miner returning to California after enjoying a big spree in New York.

They fell into a friendly chat.

When Tom Pate entered the dining-room he introduced the two strangers to each other and then began to serve up supper in an elaborate style—that is, on the dishes.

Walter Paine ate but little supper that evening, for between studying the features of Whittleby and interesting himself in the struggle for supremacy between the flies and the butter, he lost his appetite. The former afforded him much food for mental digestion, while the struggle between the two most powerful enemies in the Hotel Europe settled all his cravings for food.

Supper over, the two guests repaired to the "office," and procuring cigars they fell into a friendly chat. Tom Whittleby began to narrate some of the stormy stories of his life. He warmed up and said many little things that were highly interesting to Walter. Walter said but little until he had heard about all he could expect to. Then he began, and for two hours kept the two Toms busy laughing at his witty sayings and funny stories.

So matters drifted along until late in the night, when Tom Whittleby said that he had made up his mind to start out for Rich Find with a load of grain the next morning, as an accommodation for a friend who was sick and could not go. Walter asked what was the distance to Rich Find, and if he would not like a partner on the road. Being told that it would take two days' ride, and over a rough road at that, but that he could go along if he wished to, he readily assented to undergo all the fatigues. And well he might. Accordingly, he completed all the arrangements necessary and retired to his room.

Once again in his room and free from notice, he took a good look at the photograph, as if to make sure of what he was about to do. Then he procured a sheet of paper and by the dim, flickering light of a candle penned the following:

"ONE-HOSS GAP, June 20, 1853.
"ALBERT BALLARD, St. James Hotel, St. Louis:
"I have him. We go to Sacramento.
"WALTER."

Then he inclosed the note in an envelope, wrote the superscription and sat down to think.

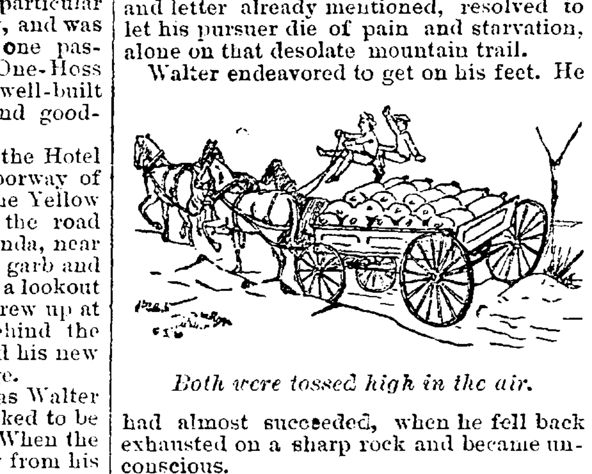
Bill Keats had told him that there was another stage road five miles south of One-Hoss Gap, and that the east-bound stage would pass along about one o'clock that night. That if he wanted to get a letter on it he would have to go a mile east on the road to Dandy Gap, where the stage stopped. That would be six miles altogether. It was then half-past eleven and he would have to be moving. So putting on his hat he stole down stairs and out without attracting attention, and was [illegible] turned. His trip must have proved satisfactory to him, for he looked more contented than he had since he stepped into the hotel that afternoon. He stole up to his room and was soon sound asleep.

At five o'clock the inmates of the establishment were astir, and at a quarter past six the great grain wagon, pulled by four white horses and manned by Tom and Walter, rolled away from One-Hoss Gap. The first ten miles afforded pleasant riding and fine scenery. The two men talked in a friendly way, but Walter was very guarded in his speech.

The road began to grow rough and rocky and the journey tiresome. The conversation was dropped and strict attention paid to the horses. Once or twice the wagon came near being upset by the huge rocks that lined each side of the trail. For a stretch the trail was clear and they fell to talking again. They had gone along but a short distance when the wagon gave a sudden plunge and they were tossed high in the air. Tom landed safely on the seat, while Walter fell between the wheels. The wagon righted itself, the horses started again, and before he could extricate himself Walter felt the wheel crush his right limb.

The pain was intense, and he swooned away. How long he remained in that condition he could not tell, for when he recovered his senses fair Luna was shedding her mellow rays on his mangled form stretched there between two great rocks. It was some time before he could recollect where he was. He raised his head a little and looked about. He was alone. The wagon and all were gone. He felt for his papers and photograph. They were gone. Moreover, his pockets had been rifled. By whom? By no other than Tom Whittleby, who, when finding him unconscious from his injury, went through his pockets, and finding his own photograph and the paper and letter already mentioned, resolved to let his pursuer die of pain and starvation, alone on that desolate mountain trail.

Walter endeavored to get on his feet. He had almost succeeded, when he fell back exhausted on a sharp rock and became unconscious.


Both were tossed high in the air.

The hours of night sped on; then came the dawn; the sun rose high in the heavens and cast its burning rays on the unprotected face of the unfortunate young man. He could not resist them, for his reason had been dethroned and a violent fever had begun its work. The only thing that broke the solemn stillness of the day was the moaning and raving of the unfortunate.

High noon came and went. The sun was just settling down behind the great Sierras when the rumble of a wagon might be heard in the distance. Plainer and more distinct became the rumble, until at length the white top of an emigrant's wagon might be seeing creeping along the trail. An able-bodied man was driving the oxen, while his wife sat sewing on the front seat. In the rear of the wagon sat their daughter, a buxom young lady dressed in a far from elegant costume.

Her poor clothing did not mar the beauty of her face or form. She was a perfect woman in face and form, and it did not require the aid of a dressmaker to show them to advantage.

Slowly the wagon jostled along until it was within a few yards of where Harry lay. The old man was whistling "Yankee Doodle," while the two women were talking. All three were soon startled by a moan. The wagon was stopped, and all listened. Again and again did they hear it. The third time the women jumped to the ground and began to search, for they knew it was the moan of a human being. "Lucy, be careful," cautioned the old man as his daughter jumped on a rock and started on the search. She had not gone very far when she discovered Walter.

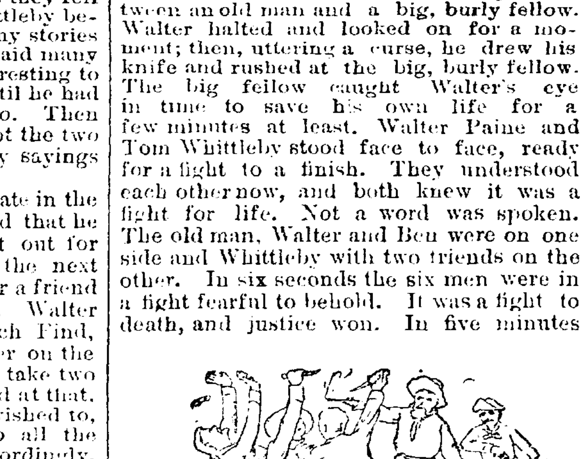
She called to her father and mother and they were soon at the spot. Walter was a pitiable sight. The sun had burned his face, a deep gash was over his eyes, and his clothes were ragged and torn. Without the least hesitation or show they tenderly picked him up in their arms and carried him to a bed of blankets beside the wagon. Then all three set about to dress his wounds and bathe him.

They did not stop to think who he was or how he came there. He needed assistance, and he got it in a humble though sincere way. His fractured limb was set, his head bandaged, and some restoratives applied to him.

Then another question arose. Their wagon was already overcrowded. They could not think of anything that would cause the young man any pain, so they quietly unloaded half their belongings and made room for Walter, so that when they started on the next morning he was resting on a comfortable bed.

Walter had fallen into good hands. Ben Sneil was a good old Ohio farmer, and was on his way to the gold fields of "Californy." His wife, a woman of good practical sense, made him an excellent mate, while his daughter Lucy was a combination of all the good qualities of both. She had secured a fair education in her native State, and was a good housekeeper. She was not a "society" lady, but one of those women who can make home a place of solid comfort. Six weeks later they rolled into Sacramento on a Sunday afternoon. Walter had recovered, and had told them his whole story. They believed him, and insisted on his remaining with them as long as he possibly could. It was only on account of Lucy's pleadings that he had consented.

On the following morning Ben and Walter took a walk through the town. They had wandered about for an hour, and were returning to the "camp." When well out of the town their attention was attracted to a fight between an old man and a big, burly fellow. Walter halted and looked on for a moment; then, uttering a curse, he drew his knife and rushed at the big, burly fellow. The big fellow caught Walter's eye in time to save his own life for a few minutes at least. Walter Paine and Tom Whittleby stood face to face, ready for a fight to a finish. They understood each other now, and both knew it was a fight for life. Not a word was spoken. The old man, Walter and Ben were on one side and Whittleby with two friends on the other. In six seconds the six men were in a fight fearful to behold. It was a fight to death, and justice won. In five minutes Walter and Ben remained unharmed while four bodies lie at their feet.


It was a fight to death, and justice won.

To the crowd that collected Walter related the following:

"Three years ago this man, who calls himself Tom Whittleby, but whose name is Tom Sands, went to New York City on an excursion. While there he formed the acquaintance of my sister. He had lots of money, talked well and was a constant visitor at our house. Things went along nicely for a year, until one day he turned up among the missing. We suspected nothing until we noticed that my sister began to grow despondent. Then we made a startling discovery, but managed to keep it from public notice. One night my sister left the supper table and we did not see [illegible]er they were found in the East River. That man was the cause of her trouble and shame, and, although I was away from New York while he was there and consequently never saw him until a few weeks ago, I had sworn to take his life. Now, boys, do you blame me for what I have done?"

Three cheers was the reply, and Walter and Ben returned to the "camp."

A few days later Albert Ballard, Walter's brother, arrived, bringing with him a large sum of money.

Walter, Albert and Ben entered into a business partnership and literally coined money. The house they founded prospers to-day, and Walter and Lucy's son runs the business while the old grand-father and uncle go off on their extended vacations.

Making Explosives.

No hospitals are ever required around a dynamite factory, as the wounded are seldom found, says the San Francisco *Call*. In a large establishment, where immense quantities of powder are constantly being handled, there is never an explosion except it is a very serious one, and all who are within reach are killed outright. Powder men realize this fact, and always assert with grim resignation that if anything happens they never expect to know anything about it. To be scattered into fragments instantly is their full expectation.

The chief dread connected with the manufacture of all high explosives is the unaccountableness of many explosions. From atmospheric conditions and other unknown and uncontrollable causes explosions often occur in a mysterious and unaccountable manner.

Gelatine is the most powerful explosive now used. It is a compound of gun-cotton and nitro-glycerine, which must be mixed together till it resembles a thick, dark paste, like stiff fruit jelly. The workmen mix it in a pan as a woman mixes flour and water into dough. The hands are covered with long rubber gloves. This gelatine powder or paste is twice as powerful as dynamite, and there is quite a demand for it in blasting the hardest rock in railroad tunnels.

A most stupendous exhibition of nerve and coolness is sometimes required in the life of a man who works in dynamite. One year ago in a local factory a 4,000-pound tank of nitro-glycerine suddenly caught fire. Flames six feet high burst from the surface of the fluid. Superintendent Frank Roller and Foreman Erick Starke were present, and they immediately turned compressed air into the tank, and by other means suppressed the flames. It must be remembered that nitro-glycerine will burn till a heat of about 350 degrees is reached, and then it will explode. If the fire can be extinguished before that degree of heat is reached there will be no serious consequence. In the above instance it was the safer course to try to put out the flames, as if an explosion was to occur it would come too quickly to allow escape to a safe distance. A man under such circumstances, however, is more liable to use his legs than his thinking faculties. If that tank had exploded its mate standing within six feet of it would also have exploded, sending up 8,000 pounds of nitro-glycerine in one flash. The detonation would, no doubt, have been sensibly felt in all parts of the State.

Value of a Wife's Work.

The low price paid for woman's work is possibly one reason why a wife, who is the nurse, cook, seamstress and laundress of the family, doing the work of a half dozen hirelings at once, is said to be supported by her husband. An incident that occurred not many years since partially illustrates the value of a wife's work. A wedded pair began life with small means, but by years of industry and frugality on the part of both they accumulated a property worth $2,500 when the husband died without a will, and leaving no children. His brothers were his legal heirs, and tried to defraud the widow of the use even of one-third of the estate, as the law allowed widows. They searched the records, and finding some defect in the marriage license instituted a suit for the whole estate, claiming that the widow had not been a legal wife. She entered no defense and it was so decided. Then she brought a suit against the estate for the value of her services during the years she had lived as his wife, amounting to something more than the whole estate, and the Court allowed the whole of her claim. As in the case of these brothers, inordinate greed sometimes defeats itself.

How the Girl Graduates Dress.

Fashion's dictum this year for commencement dresses is all white. The designs for making are simple and girlish, and the favorite garniture is ribbon, which is used in profusion. There are bows on the shoulders, the waist, on the sleeves, supporting skirt draperies and sashes, and they are draped diagonally across the front, sides, or back and finished at the ends in graceful flots. Lace is a favorite material, point d'esprit, platte Val, and Fedora being much used. Point d'esprit dresses often have a flounce at the bottom of the skirt and the lower part of the drapery bordered with narrow satin or moire ribbon set above a deep hem. A pretty idea is to make these dresses over white lawn. It is very effective and not half as expensive as made over silk. Skirts are cut walking length, waists unusually high, or sometimes pointed back and front, or cut square, as most becoming to the wearer. Sleeves are made in puffs finished with a frill at the elbow, or full at the top and gathered into a band at the wrist and finished with a band of ribbon and bow.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The Mother-in-Law in New Britain.

Among the natives of the New Britain Islands a man must not speak to his mother-in-law. Not only is speaking forbidden to this relative, but she must be avoided. If by chance the lady is met the son-in-law must hide himself or cover his face. Suicide of both parties is the outcome if the rule is broken. One of the English missionaries tried to get at the natives' idea of an oath, and he found that the most solemn asseveration among them was: If I am not telling the truth I hope I may touch the hand of my mother-in-law. — *San Francisco Chronicle.*

THE human hair varies in thickness from 1.250 to 1.600 of an inch. Blonde hair is the finest, and red hair the coarsest. A German investigator finds that in four heads of hair of equal weight, the red one contains about 90,000 hairs, the black, 103,000, the brown 109,000, and the blonde 140,000.

A CALF near Oxford, Fla., had two splits in one ear and an underbit in the other at its birth, and the [illegible]nd horns in the place where onl[illegible]ves should be.

THE LADIES.

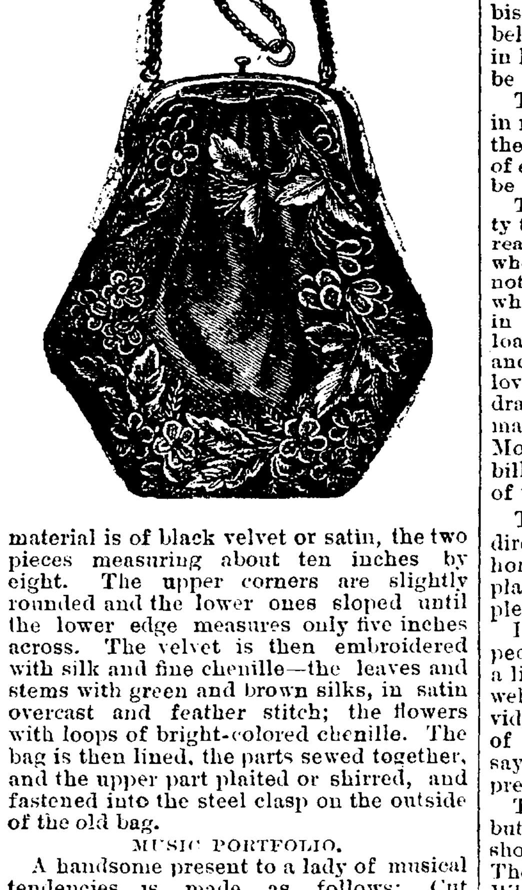
A Budget of Breezy Gossip Relating Exclusively to the Fair Sex.

Accompanied by Some Notes on the Ever Changing Styles in Feminine Attire.

Fancy Fads.

SHOPPING BAGS.

As the useful and serviceable leather shopping bag is now decidedly "out," our lady readers will be glad of an opportunity to use the shabby ones which are too good to throw away, and look too badly to carry. Our illustration shows how one may utilize discarded bag tops—in fact, fasten the new bag on the outside of the old one. The material is of black velvet or satin, the two pieces measuring about ten inches by eight. The upper corners are slightly rounded and the lower ones sloped until the lower edge measures only five inches across. The velvet is then embroidered with silk and fine chenille—the leaves and stems with green and brown silks, in satin overcast and feather stitch; the flowers with loops of bright-colored chenille. The bag is then lined, the parts sewed together, and the upper part plaited or shirred, and fastened into the steel clasp on the outside of the old bag.



MUSIC PORTFOLIO.

A handsome present to a lady of musical tendencies is made as follows: Cut four pieces of cardboard fifteen by eleven inches square. Cover two of them with silesia for the inside. The outside covering is of dark red satin, cloth or velvet, embroidered in chain and feather-stitch, the pattern representing the flower known as the bachelor's button or ragged sailor. Colors used for working should be shaded blue and pink for the flowers, and the olive shade for the vine and leaves. When the embroidery is finished, stretch over the cardboard, and then overhand an inside and outside piece together. Finish the edge all round with a cord, and make handles of the same. The hinges are made of ribbon sewed across and tied in bows afterward; or cord and tassels can take the place of ribbon and be far more effective.

Humbuggery.

Human nature loves humbug. People are voluntarily duped constantly. They even willfully humbug themselves. They shut their eyes and prefer the fictitious to the genuine. They assume the unreal for the real in regard even to their own personality. They kiss themselves with a Judas kiss.

They rummage around in their imaginings until they decide they exist with such and such characteristics, while none such give indications of their presence.

The meekest, couldn't-kill-a-fly man will conclude he is a desperado of the deepest dye, a carbon-chewer from away back. You perhaps have been puzzled to determine just what was peculiar in a roly-poly man, who couldn't keep the good-humor out of his walk to save himself, yet whose light brows were wrinkled over his mild blue eyes as he cast them at you out of their narrowest corner, while his generous-lipped mouth was pursed up into a protruding pout. Next time recognize him as one of the above deluded dupes.

You surely have had a confiding young girl acquaintance, who is always in a sea of despair because she is fearful her heartlessness is going to be the occasion of some desperate act on the part of a rejected admirer. When you ask her what cause she has for her perturbation of mind, "Did he tell you he would kill himself?" she says. "Oh, I did not reject him in so many words, but when he looked at me pleadingly, I turned away, and when I turned round he was looking another way, and did not notice me again. I have had the same thing happen to me before, and it always turned out awful. I can't help being such a wicked flirt."

Her look and manner at this moment indicated all the pain and sorrow she felt at being so fascinating, so irresistible, while all the time it was perfectly patent to the most casual observer that she was nothing of the kind; that the young cub in whom she is interested has never given her a second thought, if he ever gave her that first glance. However, she will go on believing herself a moving holocaust and destroyer of men's peace of mind.

We know an old man, one of the most learned of citizens, whom you would expect to be level-headed on all subjects. His physician ordered the exercise of horseback riding to save him from the grave by way of an apoplectic fit, he had grown so old and phlegmatic.

The prescription has proved so exhilarating that this fat old porpoise goes out with the rakish accompaniments of white leather upholstering for his horse, while his patent leather boots and velvet breeches only fade into insignificance under the radiance of his buccaneer coat and shining hat.

Every lunge of his bulky body tells you he is paying his irrepressible juvenile tribute to this degenerate but athletic age. The great sadness of it all is, he humbugs no one but himself.

History and our common life is full of these instances, which tend to show that our poor humanity is prone to accept persistently what it wishes to be true for the time.

It more often loves the strange and refuses to accept plain reason and, too often, good common sense.

* * * * * *

This is a pretty good world to live in, at any rate you can have a round, jolly good time in it if you make up your determination to try to do so. However, a connoisseur can detect flaws in apparently perfect stones, and if your digestion is slightly out of order, or the spring weather gets in ahead of your spring clothes, you can find some things you would like to have changed, a few you might like forbidden by law.

One thing fashion says is growing in favor, and that we should like to see nipped in the bud by an iron bound edict from the country's solons, is the lavish and indiscriminate use of perfumes. If there is anything to which it would seem we have a right in this world, it is to have pure air to breathe.

You can not ride in a street car, you can not go to the theater, or church—indeed, you can not walk along the streets—without being suffocated by overpowering whiffs of cheap perfumes. Weak women turn pale from them, strong men grow morose, and they remind us of a summer spent in a farm house where we had the misfortune to meet an indigenous swain who made us very weary and who oiled his flowing locks with bear's grease. Ugh!

There is another nuisance which w[illegible] require the law's strong arm to check: the right of ugly people to have their pictures taken.

This also reminds us of that country beau. He had his picture taken. The remembrance of that picture dwells—and dwells only there—in our memory. The radiance of his smile in it was only equaled by the redolence of his hair out of it.

However, it would probably be impossible to regulate this evil, in these days when the standard of taste varies so prodigiously, and when amateur photography makes a myth of ugly people breaking cameras.

But is there no escape from accepting unsolicited presents of these photos? They are always of a size too large to be hidden away among one hundred others in an album, and the donor expects them to adorn some conspicuous place in your domestic economy.

The photo fiend is only excelled by the distributer of free chromo cards. His is a very insidious iniquity. It fosters the desire of women for plunder.

They do so love to get something for nothing! They squander such a lot of time in their frantic frolics accumulating the rubbish! Any variegated slip of paper or embellished scrap becomes their sole object in life to possess, if there is a rumor it will be given away.

The introduction of the interstate law in regard to free passes is the first move in the right direction. Tea-stores and givers of elaborate dinners and germans will soon be forced into line—let us hope.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals should see that their edicts reach to overdressed children. The child who during the hot summer months cannot have loose-fitting, cool clothing in which to romp and be merry and take part in other children's games, but must be loaded with finery she dare not rumple, and in which she cannot feel natural and lovable, is as worthy of commiseration as a draught-horse belabored with a whip and made to work under a galling collar. Money should not be wanting to legislate a bill through Congress for the suppression of this evil.

The attention of philanthropists is hereby directed to the desirability of establishing a home—a quiet retreat, something after the plan of the Home for Incurables—for people who are abused.

Life is too short for the general run of people who have something to do to make a living, to listen to the plaints of these well-meaning but most harrowing individuals. They are full of grievances, and, of course, much sinned against, for they say so, and the world generally takes a man pretty much at his own valuation.

They are generally well-meaning souls, but in the cause of common morality they should be protected, taken within shelter. Their function is to be trodden upon. When at large they go through life constantly making others offend. They entice the meekest individual to maltreat them.

Such an insidious evil should be suppressed: such a constant cause for his brother's offending should be taken in out of the cold.

Timely Tips.

A little blue-eyed fairy I observed the other day had on one of the prettiest child's dresses of the season, which is well worth description.

The dress was in cream India muslin, but embroidery was so extensively employed upon it that the muslin became of secondary importance. The skirt was made with alternate rows of muslin and insertions of embroidery, ending with edging of the same around the bottom. The upper portion was made with a yoke of embroidery, above the muslin waist, and the sleeves were of fine white muslin, just allowing the plump pink arms beneath to become visible. The yoke was bordered with a piece of brown ribbon, run through, and tied at the waist, from which point the ends of the ribbon fell. Black stockings were worn despite the light colors used in the dress. Black has become almost the only color allowable in children's hosiery.

The "Moliere" front and the "Fedora" vest are again coming into fashion—I suppose "for a short season only." They are both very attractive forms of basque garniture, and their revival is a very good move on the part of Dame Fashion.

A rather bizarre but decidedly pretty street dress for the season is developed in heliotrope cashmere (heliotrope has not as yet lost a whit of its popularity), lace, and foulard, in a kind of *cafe au lait* tint, with diamond-shaped figures in heliotrope. It is made with a jacket-basque, entirely open at the front of the foulard, having velvet lapels of royal purple, and a collar of the same. To one of the ends of this basque, in front, is attached a large knot of light-brown satin ribbon, falling over a lace side-drapery, which is in the form of a double *jabot.* The underskirt is of the figured foulard, with a deep flounce of lace around the bottom. The short *tablier* in front, which was very naturally and gracefully draped, together with the pointed back draperies, was of the cashmere, and it was over a vest of the same that the basque opened.

India muslin will be considerably used when the dancing season at the sea-shore requires appropriate and cool evening costumes. Dresses of this and similar light materials are already in preparation, and they are made on the very simplest and most inexpensive models. The *decollete* corsage is, however, always worn, and some of these country and sea-shore evening toilets are cut pretty low.

At stylish weddings, the newest idea is to have the *menus* in the form of white satin slippers—full size—and, when the bride and groom depart upon the wedding journey, to cast these curious *menu* cards after them, in accordance with the ancient custom. They are much liked, because they are ever so much neater than the old shoes which have been heretofore provided, and besides they serve a double object.

Young ladies delight in low, round straw hats and sailor shapes just at present. It must be said that they are by no means becoming to all kinds of faces, and short ladies, in particular, should avoid them.

Very pretty combinations of plaited and plain materials are seen on some of the summer walking dresses. One, recently seen, was a combination of gray shepherds' plaid, with a fine plain gray woolen material. A shield-shaped vest of the plain fabric, finely plaited, was bordered with revers of the plaid, and the latter also composed the collar, cuffs, and skirt, the latter being entirely plain. The front drapery was short and round, deeply creased, and laid in full folds. This, as well as the back draperies, was of plain goods. Costumes like this have a fresh, quiet, and simple appearance that is very becoming to a young lady, and, although the materials are woolen, they are entirely seasonable.

Velvet is considerably used on the underskirts of stylish street costumes. If it be striped, it frequently forms the entire skirt. It is really surprising, considering the season, what a large amount of this heavy material is employed on vests and other portions of the toilet.

Light shoulder-wraps, covered with beads, and trimmed with black lace, are among the street coverings still in use. They are light and comfortable, and, at the same time, give a stylish and finished effect to the toilets they are worn with.

A very pretty dress in French satine is made with a very full, gathered front, ending beneath a velvet belt, on the bodice. Below this, a deep, irregularly formed front drapery appears, falling above a plain skirt, of the same material. Full sleeves, from shoulder to wrist, with deep round velvet cuffs, are worn.—*Chicago Ledger.*

Women in the World.

LILY CURRY leaves this month for an extended trip abroad.

MISS BRADDON, the novelist, started in life as an actress in the English provinces.

MME. PATTI has as household companions three dogs and six talking parrots, besides Nicolini.

MINNIE HAUK'S papa was a shoemaker, but Minnie had a sole for song, and she valued her talent above awl.

A BLOODY MEMORY.

A Visit to the Scene of the Massacre of General Custer's Command.

Incidents of the Terrible Affair—Indians Say Sitting Bull Was Not Present.

I have just returned from the field where Custer fell, writes J. M. T., in the New York *World*. There can hardly be a sadder, lonelier, or more dreary-looking spot in all the United States. A worn and weather-beaten monument crowns the highest point of the battle-field. The shaft is rapidly disintegrating under the combined influences of burning sun, driving rains, winter storms and withering winds. This part of the valley of the Little Horn River, which was the scene of the disaster of June 25, 1876, is about fourteen miles above Fort Custer, on the right and left banks of the clear Lesser Horn, as it winds down through the valley from the Big Horn range. It was a hap-hazard selection for a battle-ground, and slightly more favorable to the soldiers than to the red men, otherwise, instead of Maj. Reno and his handful of men escaping after a terribly close conflict, in which defeat meant annihilation and nothing else, not one man would have been left alive to tell the terrible story of that dreadful June day. I have had exceptional opportunities for arriving at the truth concerning the massacre, and I am convinced that neither the reds nor the whites knew what they were about when the battle was begun. General Custer knew that a large and powerful Indian village was over in the Little Horn Valley somewhere, and he determined, with rare pluck though extreme rashness, to attack that village in his usual pell-mell style, depending upon dash and discipline to carry him through in spite of the force of numbers opposed to him. Custer made his first mistake when he divided his forces. With less than 240 men he attempted to do what would have required four or five regiments united and in mass. Even with all his force together and making a swoop down upon the great village the chances were a hundred to one that he would be whipped anyhow, and badly, too.

The Indian camp was on the left side of the Little Horn River, extending up and down the stream, in a lovely, fertile bottom, covered with rich herbage and luxuriant grasses, and occupying an area fully three miles in length by half a mile in width. When one considers the size of this camp, close packed with lodges, tepees and wickiups, he can form some idea of the population it contained. It must be remembered, too, that every red-skin in a tribe—bucks, squaws, boys, maidens, and all except the papooses—does his or her level best at fighting when attacked by the enemy. So it was with Sitting Bull's village in the Little Horn Valley. When the brave cavalry leader swept down on the Indians with his usual dash and elan, he was not checked by bullets or arrows; no want of courage caused him to pause or falter, but simply mass of numbers got in his way, beat him back step by step, notwithstanding the leaden hail poured into the savages from the cavalry carbines, and finally overpowered and killed every white man after the ammunition of the latter had been exhausted. Custer's men fought all they could, fired shot after shot with telling effect, but all to no purpose.

Indians who were in that fight have told me some strange stories. Sitting Bull was not in the fight at all. Gall was the big chief and generalissimo of the day, and while he was leading the bucks and directing the engagement old Tonka-te-Tonka (Sitting Bull) was back in his medicine lodge making medicine. As the Indians won and Sitting Bull made the medicine he, of course, got all the credit for the victory. One of the Indians says that the shells got stuck in the white men's carbines, and when those weapons were thus rendered useless as firearms the poor fellows, pressed to the wall and overpowered ten to one, clubbed their guns and fought desperately, with death staring them in the face, until the last doomed man fell in his tracks. When the ammunition was exhausted the Indians walked up, knocked them down with clubs and butchered them with hatchets. Gall told me that the main object of his young men was to stampede the horses, which carried the saddle-pockets in which each soldier had stored his ammunition. The troopers had, perhaps, fifty rounds apiece on their persons, but the main supply was in the saddle-bags, being entirely too heavy to carry on the body. In all, the soldiers were supplied with about 200 rounds per man for the fight. When the cavalrymen were dismounted to fight on foot one soldier was detailed to hold every eight horses. Gall says he quickly saw the advantage to be gained could the horses laden with ammunition be stampeded, so he devised a plan to that end. He sent a score or two of young bucks up a ravine to the rear, and these embroyo warriors, unmindful of flying lead and the danger of the job, suddenly rose up with yells and shouts just in front of the horses, swung their blankets wildly in the air, and every steed in the outfit broke loose from the holders and scampered down the ravine toward the Little Horn, where they were gathered in by the squaws and old men, on the wait for just what had occurred. Many of the Indians were armed with cavalry carbines and United States muskets, so this very ammunition was turned against Custer and his men, and no doubt had very much to do with deciding the fortunes of the day.

Another Indian says that one soldier, the last survivor of his slain comrades, when he saw that the day was lost and his only chance of life lay in flight, turned down the same ravine where the horses had gone before him, in the hopes of escaping. But it was of no use. He was getting along very well and might have escaped, as nobody was following him, when suddenly he came face to face with a dozen bucks who were coming up the ravine in search of stragglers. Up one side of the steep incline he shot with all his remaining strength, but it was too late; the Indians were after him. With the calmness of despair he seated him on the bank, drew his revolver, and when the bucks were almost upon him he placed the muzzle of the weapon to his head and fired. A soldier on the ridge, fighting the skirmish line (I believe it was in Calhoun's company), when he saw all was lost and that there was not the least chance for life, turned to a comrade fighting at his elbow, and said:

"Well, George, the jig's up. Here's all my [illegible] wealth, and I don't mean that these red devils shall [illegible] one cent of it."

With these words he drew from a hip pocket a roll of crisp new treasury bills (probably the last contribution from the paymaster before he left for field service), and with his saber he cut the money into shreds and threw it in the face of his enemies.

From all that can be gathered by questioning Curley, the Crow scout, and the only living survivor of those who marched with Custer, and also from the narrative of Gall, who has since visited the spot and told the story of the day on the ground where he made it, it appears that there were between 6,000 and 7,000 Indians in the village at the time Custer descended upon it, and that the attack was not so much of a surprise to the red men as has generally been supposed. Gall says that he saw the soldiers early in the morning crossing the divide, and noted carefully that the white men divided themselves into three divisions. When Custer's command swept off to the right they lost sight of the force temporarily, keeping their eyes on Reno, who came directly down to the river, seeking a ford to cross over and fight. Reno did cross over, paused a minute to rest and tighten girths, remounted all his men, and rode up alongside some ash timber a mile and a half, when he suddenly came in sight of the village. When the soldiers saw all these Indians the bugles sounded "charge," the soldiers came rushing like the wind upon their women and children and killed many of them, but the braves rallied in great force, turned on the troopers, and chased them back to the river, into which everybody tumbled and scrambled up to the top of a steep hill opposite. When they had Reno on the hill, the bucks in great numbers tried to drive them off; but, not succeeding, the women, old men and some bucks were left to guard them while the others recrossed the stream and hurried down to the other end of the village, where the cry had been raised that more soldiers were coming. Of course this was Custer's outfit, and we have no tale of that terrible affair except what the Indians tell us.

From all that can be gathered, it seems that Custer must have come down as far as the river with his troopers, although Gall says he never got within half a mile of the stream; but the footprints of the cavalry horses led in a broad and well-defined trail clear down to the river, notwithstanding Gall's statement to the contrary. Gall went with me, placed his foot on a certain spot, fully one-half a mile from the river, and said flatly and positively that the white soldiers got no nearer the river than that point, and were then first met by his braves and fought back step by step to the ridge where all finally perished. When asked how these footprints came on the bank, the chief explained that they were made by white soldiers on horseback who had attempted to escape from the field by going down a ravine and then crossing the river. These were met by some bucks on the other side, who turned them up stream again, and, after racing parallel to the village for nearly three-quarters of a mile, were finally crowded into the water, and they recrossed the river once more. They came out just where all the cavalry tracks appeared, and, after running half a mile farther, were finally caught and knocked on the head with stone clubs. The chief, who was undoubtedly the leader of the red forces on that day, further says that only forty-three Indians were killed in all, although a great many afterward "fell over and died." This phrase, I think, refers to the wounded who died of their injuries. This seems a very small percentage of casualties among the red men, when it is considered that 240 white bodies were found on the field, although more than 240 men yielded up their lives on Custer's field, not counting the killed and wounded of Reno's and Benteen's commands. History has been corrected somewhat since that dark and bloody page was recorded, and not the least important is that the Indians outnumbered fully five to one all the white men in the country, including the different commands of Custer, Benteen, Reno, as well as Gen. Terry's and Gen. Gibbon's commands, then at the fork of the two Horn Rivers, on the way up to effect a junction with the Seventh Cavalry. Had they only known it the savages could have swept everything before them, as they were in superior force, armed with magazine rifles and fighting for their lives, although as a rule our North American aborigines have a wholesome dread of artillery, of which Gen. Terry had one or two pieces along.

Another correction should be made in the case of Gen. Custer himself. He did not wear long, golden hair, as has been generally supposed, but had it clipped short before he left his post to take the field. He was also scalped, like all the rest, but he being slightly bald on the crown of his head, a scalp-lock was cut from further back. The brave man died game, so every redskin admits, and set an example for courage and bravery which was followed by every soldier in his battalion. Many of the white men were sadly mutilated.

A Setter.

A man had a horse who would sit down whenever he was touched in the flank. He would just squat down on his hindquarters like a dog. The man tried to break him of it, but he couldn't, and nobody would buy him. One day a sportsman came along and made his acquaintance, and they took a ride together to hunt partridges. When they found a covey the man touched his heels to the horse's flanks and he sat down. "What makes your horse do that?" said the sportsman. "Why, he's a setter," said the man; "he sets birds just like a dog." So the sportsman thought he was a most wonderful horse, and he swapped for him and gave $50 to boot, and he got on him, and after awhile they came to a creek that was pretty deep, and as the sportsman held up his legs to keep them out of the water his heels touched the horse in the flank and down he sat in the water. When he got him up and out and was all dripping wet he was as mad as a wet hen, and said: "Well, sir, what made this horse do that way in the water?" "I forgot to tell you," said the man, "that he sets fish just as well as he does birds."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Needn't Blame Him.

"Goodness me! Terrence, what are you doing? You cruel thing!" exclaimed Mrs. De Mott to her gardener, who had just amputated the subsequent appendage of the house cat.

"Begorra, yer nadent be blaming me, mum. Shure, it's yersilf wuz after axing me for cat-tails ter poot an' tha dirthy placks ye have stook all over the parlor walls. Yer sid yer'd loike them ter look noice fer yer Forth o' Jowly coompany."

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Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall-st., N. Y. jan24

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Write TO CLARK'S BUSINESS COLLEGE **ERIE, PA.,** for circulars. The best school in America. Fall term begins Aug. 30. Mention this paper.

HIRES' IMPROVED ROOT BEER.

Package, 25c., makes 5 gallons of a delicious, sparkling temperance beaerage. *Strengthens and purifies the blood.* Its purity and dilicacy commend it to all. Sold by all druggists and storekeepers.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

The Best Cure for Coughs, Weak Lungs, Asthma, Indigestion, Inward Pains, Exhaustion. Combining the most valuable medicines with Jamaica Ginger, it exerts a curative power over disease unknown to other remedies. Weak Lungs, Rheumatism, Female Complaints, and the distressing ills of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are dragging thousands to the grave who would recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It is new life and strength to the aged. 50c. at Druggists HISCOX & Co., 163 William Street, N. Y.

DEAFNESS its causes, and a new and successful CURE at your own home, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists without benefit. Cured himself in three months, and since then hundreds of others. Full particulars sent on application. T. S. PAGE, No. 41 West 31st St., New York City.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING, no matter whether deafness is caused by colds, fevers, or injuries to the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. Music, conversation, even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book of proofs free. Address *F. HISCOX, 849* Broadway, N. Y.

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Safe and always Reliable. Beware of **worthless** Imitations. Indispensable to **LADIES.** Ask your **Druggist** for **"Chichester's English"** and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars *in letter* by **return mail. NAME PAPER.** Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for **"Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills.** Take no other.

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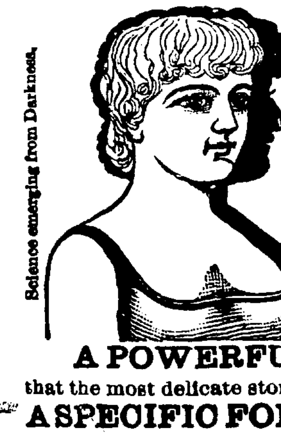
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Gives
Good Appetite,
New Strength,
Quiet Nerves,
Happy Days,
Sweet Sleep.

A POWERFUL TONIC

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine.

For eight years I had dumb ague intolerably. Wished myself dead a score of times. I never found a medicine worth the bottle that held it until I took Kaskine. That was a happy day for me. It gave me appetite and strength. I can sleep like a top. I stand by every word of this.—Thos. Toole, Schuylerville, N. Y.

John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years.

Mrs. Caroline Asten, Astoria, N. Y., writes: Last winter I ran down so rapidly from malaria that I would faint away sitting in my chair. I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. Using it three weeks I was well. It caused a general getting up of my nature. I think but for Kaskine I should now be dead.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details, will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 per bottle. Sold by or sent by mail receipt of price.

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MOST COMFORTABLE AND PERFECT FITTING. Merchants say they give better satisfaction than any corset they ever sold. Dressmakers recommend them for their fine shape. Cannot break over hips. Are particularly liked by Ladies of full figure. The "CONTOUR" and "ALDINE" have the PATENT TRIPLE BACK which covers the open space and protects the spine. The "LA REINE" has the popular REMOVABLE STEELS, which can be instantly taken out, WITHOUT CUTTING OR RIPPING. ☞Ladies, ask for MADAME MORA'S CORSETS. No others have the celebrated French Carved Band. Beware of imitations offered to deceive the public. For sale by all leading dealers. Manufactured by

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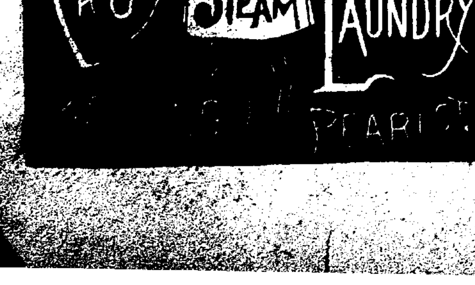


Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 9. 1887.

THE Widow Robinson who was married to Dan Rice, the circus man, at Schuelenburg, Texas, recently, was one of the wealthiest ranch widows in Texas, being the owner of one of the finest ranches in Lavaca County, besides estates in Archer and other counties. She has been twice married previously, her first husband being the famous Capt. Greathouse, who started the first stock ranch in Texas.

RECENTLY an old trunk was sold at auction in Washington for 25 cents. It was filled with rubbish, and the buyer sent it home, intending to have it cleaned out. This was done a few days ago, and the trunk was found to contain a solid silver shield, which appears to have been on the coffin of George Washington. The plate from the coffin has been missing ever since the attempt to steal the remains, in 1837.

THE Waterbury *American* thinks that theological students should be required to serve an apprenticeship in a newspaper office. They would there learn what to leave out of their sermons, as well as catch the newspaper spirit, which divines what people can be most effectively talked to about at a particular time—what subject is least likely to put them to sleep, and how to treat a sleepy subject awakeningly.

SENATOR HENRY B. ANTHONY, of Rhode Island, used to tell a story of a policeman who recovered on a steamboat a pocketbook which had been stolen from the good Bishop Griswold. "I did not want any reward," said the policeman, "and I would not have taken anything, but I did think the Bishop might have said: 'Oh, damn it, Smith, take $10.' If he had just said that I should have been satisfied."

AN autograph history of Corsica, written at Ajaccio in 1790 by Napoleon I., has just been sold for 5,500 francs. There is much in it which shows that the future Emperor was then a disciple of Robespierre. He speaks with the fervor of an enthusiast of the social contract in referring to the action of the Jacobins in Corsica. He writes in an involved style and in the orthography of an uneducated person.

THIS, from the *Pall Mall Gazette*, has an American spice about it: "The language of the House of Commons is becoming quite theological in its intensity. Mr. Bartley enumerates four substantives applied as descriptive of the character of member with the condemnatory prefix. They are:

—— assassins,
—— cowards,
—— liars,
—— cads.

'Brethren, these things ought not to be.'"

WHILE the Crown Prince Frederick William is seriously affected with an incurable throat disease, and Bismarck is tortured with frightful rheumatic pains, old Emperor William is up and about again, and, although over 90 years old, bids fair to outlive both of them. With the example of robust longevity presented by the Emperor and the case of imperviousness to bullets furnished by the Czar, the king business must be set down as the safest and healthiest of all employments, and the one to be most highly recommended to consumptives and invalids of every kind and description.

A CONSTABLE in Lincoln, Neb., went to the house of a prisoner in jail for cruelty to his wife in order to notify the wife when to appear in court. The prisoner in the meanwhile had effected his escape and came home in time to find the constable's team hitched outside. He cut the horses loose and scared them away, and then began stoning the house. The constable was still outside and began firing at the man. They grappled and the constable was terribly struck with a club. A fight for life then took place that lasted in the darkness and rain till 3 o'clock in the morning. The constable's skull was fractured and he is beaten and bruised beyond recognition, and cannot recover. The prisoner flung one stone through the window and killed his own child.

MRS. REBECA RUTHVIN, a guest of the Deer Park Hotel, at Newark, Delaware, and mother of the proprietor, successfully adopted a novel method of taking her life. Before anyone else about the hotel were astir, she stole into the bathroom, and after climbing into the tub lay down on her back, opened her mouth, and let the water from a big faucet run down her throat. She had put a piece of rubber between her teeth so that her mouth could not close, and the water ran down her throat in such a volume that she died in a few minutes. She had, however, a severe struggle, as was indicated by her clothing, but she persisted in holding her mouth beneath the spigot until her lung cavity was filled, and she choked to death. There was less than three inches of water in the tub when the body was found. The woman was nearly 85 years old, and was demented.

Chills and Fever. Malaria.

"Many cases of fever and ague, dumb ague and congestive chills were promtly arrested and entirely banished by the use of Simmons Liver Regulator. You don't say half enough in regard to the efficacy of this valuable medicine in cases of ague, intermittent fever, etc. Every case has been arrested immediately. I was a sufferer for years with the liver disease, and only found relief by using the Regulator."—Robert J. Weeks, Batavia, Kane Co., Ill.

EX-VICE PRESIDENT WHEELER was a very generous man. He was even kindhearted toward book agents. One of them once invaded his library at Malone and urged Mr. Wheeler to subscribe for a certain subscription book. The Malone statesman did not want the volume, but presented the agent with a $5 gold piece and told him to leave.

IN the correspondence between Secretary Bayard and Mr. West, the British Minister, with reference to assisted immigrants, the former says the exportation hither by a foreign power of paupers, in order to get rid of the burden of their support, can scarcely be regarded as a friendly act, nor is it in harmony with the laws existing between the two countries.

GEN. SHERMAN, in his West Point speech to the recent graduates said: "There is an old saying that 'knowledge is power.' This is not true. Action is power, and when guided by knowledge produces the largest measure of results. I have encountered men who knew more of the science of war than Grant, Meade, or Hancock, whom I would not have intrusted with a picket guard."

THE most calamitous of theater disasters was that at Capo d'Istria in 1794, when 1,000 persons were killed; that in St. Petersburg in 1836, which resulted in the loss of 800 lives; the fire in Canton in 1845, which had 1,670 victims; that of Brooklyn in 1876, with 283 victims; that of Shanghai in 1871, with 120 victims; that of Tientsia in 1873, with 600 victims, and lastly that of Vienna, which had 450 victims.

MICHAEL GLEESON, while trolling for salmon in the lakes of Killarney, was suddenly roused by a plunge in the water followed by a running out of his line until his wheel was all but stripped. He thought, of course, he was playing a monster salmon, but could see nothing. Other fishermen hovered about him to be in at the death of the largest salmon ever taken in those lakes, but the game proved to be a large otter.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites,

For Lung troubles and wasting diseases. Dr. J. Simonaud, New Orleans, La., says: Scott's Emulsion is the finest preparation of the kind. In affections of the lungs and other wasting diseases, we may consider it our most reliable agent. In a perfectly elegant and agreeable form."

Robinson & Gillig's band saw mill at Decatur burned Friday night. Loss on building and machinery, $10,009; insurance, $5,775. Fire supposed to be incendiary.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Jackson county has a debt of only $24,406.18, and every dollar of it will soon be paid. Democratic county.

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila. Pa.

Cheap Excursions

To Spring Fountain Park and Lake Side Park, Warsaw, are now in order. Private picnic parties and families in parties of ten or more can now procure cheap excursion tickets to those delightful resorts, located on the borders of Pike and Eagle lakes. Call on or address R. B. Rossington, ticket agent, or Frank M. Caldwell, district passenger agent, Pennsylvania depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Attention is called to the new express train for Chicago and intermediate points, leaving Fort Wayne at 6:30 a. m. and returning at 10:50 p. m.

5-eod-td.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

Cameron magnetic springs, Warren county, near Attica, are proving excellent for rheumatism and kindred diseases.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

Is one of the most disagreeable diseases caused by impure blood. It is readily cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without aid; finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. Stanton, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

OWING to the increased electrical intensity of the atmosphere, which is induced by the continual evulsion of steam and smoke, Dr. Andries estimates that the danger from lightning is from three to five times greater than it was fifty years ago.

DR. T. J. DILLS

Has his office at

NO. 17 COURT STREET

Where he will give exclusive attention to all

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: [illegible]

SKIN AND SCALP

Cleansed, Purified and Beautified by the Cuticura Remedies.

For cleansing the the Skin and Scalp of Disfiguring Humors, for allaying Itching Burning and Inflammation, for curing the first symptoms of Eczema, Psoriasis, Milk Crust, Scaly Head, Scrofula, and other inherited Skin and Blood Diseases, Cuticura, the great Skin Sure, and Cuticura Soap, and exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are infallible.

A Complete Cure.

I have suffered all my life with skin diseases of different kinds and have never found permanent relief, until, by the advice of a lady friend, I used your valuable Cuticura Remedies. I gave them a thorough trial, using six bottles of the Cuticura Resolvent, two boxes of Cuticura and seven cakes of Cuticura Soap, and the result was just what I had been told it would be—a complete cure.

BELLE WADE, Richmond, Va.

Reference, G. W. Latimer, Druggist, Richmond, Va.

Salt Rheum Cured.

I was troubled with Salt Rheum for a number of years, so that the skin entirely came off one of my hands from the finger tips to the wrist. I tried remedies and doctors' prescriptions to no purpose until I commenced taking Cuticura Remedies, and now I am entirely cured.

E. T. PARKER, 379 Northampton St., Boston.

Druggists Endorse Them.

Have sold a quanity of your Cuticura Remedies. One of my customers, Mrs. Henry Kintz, who had tetter on her hands to such an extent as to cause the skin to peel off, and for eight years she suffered greatly, was completely cured by the use of your medicines.

C, N. NYE, Druggist, Canton, Ohio.

Itching, Scaly, Pimply.

For the last year I have had a species of itching, scaly and pimply humors on my face to which I have applied a great many methods of treatment without success, and which was speedily and entirely cured by Cuticura.

MRS. ISAAC PHELPS, Revenna, O.

No Medicine Like Them

We have sold your Cuticura Remedies for the last six years, and no medicines on our shelves give better satisfaction.

C. F, ATHERTON, Druggist, Albany, N. Y.

Cuticura Remedies are sold every where. Price: Cuticura, 50 cents; Resolvent, $1.00; Soap, 25 cents, Prepared by the Potter Drug and Ceemical Co., Boston Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

GRUBS, Pimples, Skin Blemisher, and Baby Humors, cured by Cuticura Soap

Catarrh to Consumption.

Cattarrh in its destructive force stands next to and undoubtedly leads on to consumption. It is therefore singular that those afflicted with this fearful disease should not make it the object of their lives to rid themselves of it. Deceptive remedies concocted by ignorant pretenders to medical knowledge have weakened the confidence of the great majority of sufferers in all advertised remedies. They become resigned to a life of misery rather than torture themselves with doubtful palliatives.

But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at every stage and combated with all our might. In many cases the disease has assumed dangerous symptoms. The bones and cartilage of the nose, the organs of hearing, of seeing and tasting so affected as to be useless, the uvula so elongated, the throat so inflamed and irritated as to produce a constant and distressing cough.

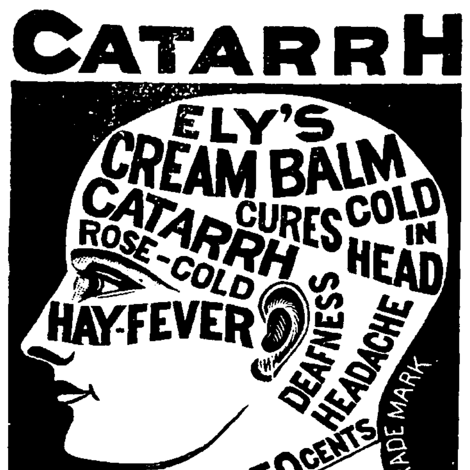
Sanford's Radical Cure meets every phrase of Cattarh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving permanent in curing, safe, economical and never-failing.

Each package contains one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent, and an Improved Inhaler, with treatise; price, $1. Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

KIDNEY PAINS, And that weary, lifeless all-gone sensation ever present with those of Inflamed Kidneys, Weak Back and Loins, Aching Hips and Sides, overworked or worn out by disease, debility or dissipation, are relieved in one minute and speedily cured by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, a new, original, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation. At all druggists, 25c.; five for $1.00; or of Potter Drug Co., Boston.

BAAY'S Skin and scalp preserved and beautified by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell.

50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS. Druggists, Owego, NY.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER *for all* BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

March 30-eod a w 1yr.

Tutt's Pills

To purge the bowels does not make them regular but leaves them in worse condition than before. The liver is the the seat of trouble, and

THE REMEDY

must act on it. Tutt's Liver Pills act directly on that organ, causing a free flow of bile, without which, the bowels are always constipated. Price, 25c.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

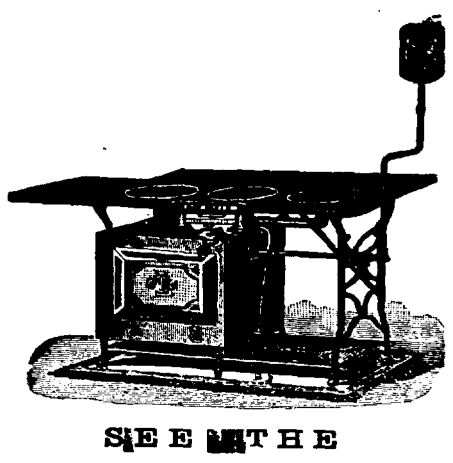
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame." —Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by grocers, labeled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO.,
Homœopathic Chemists,
London, England.

March 12-masly

TELEGRAPHY Is a first-class trade, pays good wages, and can be quickly learned at our school. [illegible] GRADUATES AT WORK. We will teach you thoroughly, and put you at work in either Commercial or [illegible]



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NEW DAVIS

Gasoline Stove

BEFORE BUYING, AT

H. J. Ash's

Housekeepers' Emporium,

No. 9 East Columbia St.

June16-1m

New Perfumes!

ROYAL ARBUTUS,
QUEEN BESS,
MAY BELLE,
MOUNTAIN MIST,
HARVEST QUEEN,
WILD LOTUS,
FLORINA.

Try WILD FLOWER Sacher Powder.

THIEME & GROSS,

DRUGGISTS,

Corner of Wayne and Calhoun Streets.

June 28-3mo.

Summer Normal.

The Second Summer Normal term of

Fort Wayne College

WILL BEGIN

JULY 25, 1887.

A Thorough Review

Of all Common Studies will be made. Special valuable work in theory and practical education.

TUITION—$4 for five weeks, in advance, or $1 per week. Boarding at reasonable rates, in the College or in cottage clubs.

W. F. YOCUM,

FORT WAYNE, - - - - - IND.

July 6-eod&w3w.

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Merchant Tailor!

Has a full line of imported and domestic goods for

SPRING AND SUMMER

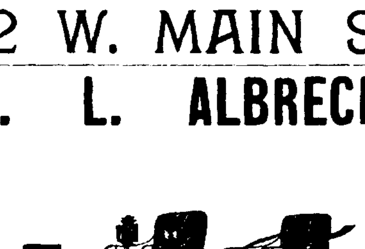
SUITINGS!

All Goods are made up in the most artistic manner and no suit is to leave the store without giving entire satisfaction.

PRICES REASONABLE.

32 W. MAIN ST.

M. L. ALBRECHT



CORENR OF MAIN AND BARR STREET.

New Victor Light Roadster

TRUE TANGENT WHEEL

Handsomest and Strongest Bicycle [illegible]

ENCOURAGEMENT!

It's in the Air.

Now is the Time to Buy

REAL ESTATE.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house on Creighton avenue Price, $1,300.

A nice one-story frame dwelling house, on Smith street, full lot, fenced, and all in good order. Price, $800.

A good two-story frame hotel in the town of Pierceton, Ind.; 20 rooms, well located in the heart of the town; now doing a good business. This property is offered at a bargain.

A nice two-story frame dwelling house, with good stable, well and cistern all in complete order. Price, $1,400.

Seven choice lots in Tompkin's addition, all very desirable for residence purposes, for sale cheap and on long time.

A choice tract of ground on Spy Run avenue for sale cheap.

A good brick dwelling house, full lot, and everything in first-class order on West Wayne street; good out houses, gas, water, etc., a very desirable; home. For sale at a reasonable figure.

A good frame house and lot on Harrison street, seven rooms, all in good order. Price, $1,000.

A good frame dwelling house aud lot on East Wayne street, in good order. Price, $2,000.

One of the choicest lots on East Wayne street can be had reasonable, if sold at once.

A fine vacant lot on East Wayne street. Price, $800.

A good two-story frame dwelling house and lot on New Haven road. Price and terms reasonable

A very desirable two-story frame dwelling house, on East Wayne street, with all the modern improvements. A good investment and for sale cheap.

A good frame dwelling house in Chute's homestead addition, in good order; a rare bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, good stable, well and cistern; all in good condition. Price, $1,800.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house, seven rooms, good cellar, summer kitchen, good sewers, well and cistern, all in good order. Price, $3,000.

A nice one-story frame dwelling house, barn, well, cistern, fruit, etc.; all in good order, on Creighton avenue. Price, $2,000.

A good frame dwelling house and lot, in the Foundry addition, for sale at a bargain.

A good frame dwelling house on Madison street, all in good order, for sale cheap.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, six rooms, all in good repair, in White's fourth addition. Price, $1,000.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, with two full lots, in White's fourth addition, for sale at a bargain.

A good frame dwelling house, six rooms, wood house, cistern, all in good shape, in McCulloch's addition. Price, $1,200.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, wood house, good well, cistern, fruit of all kinds, full lot, on West Main street, for sale at a bargain.

A fine two-story brick dwelling house, on East Jefferson street, good stable, water works, cistern, and all in good condition. Price reasonable.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, all in first-class condition, on East Washington street, a rare bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house on Wiliiams street, eight rooms, good cellar, wood house, etc., all in good order. Price, $1,700.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house, all in good order, on Monroe street. for sale cheap.

A good house and lot on Glasgow avenue, in good condition, for sale at a bargain.

Two good frame dwelling houses, good cellars, cistern, etc., all in good order, on Hayden street, a good bargain.

Two good two-story frame dwelling houses, on East Wayne street, seven rooms, barn, cistern, etc., all in first-class order. Price and terms reasonable.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, on Hoffman street, good stable, well, cistern, shrubbery, all in good shape. Price, $2,200.

A good two-story frame dwelling house; good stable, all in good order, on East Washington street. Can be had at a bargain.

A splendid two-story brick dwelling house, on Wallace street, eight rooms, fine fruits of all kinds; near Hanna street school. Price, $4,000.

A good two-story frame dwelling house; good stable, well, cistern, good out houses, fruits of all kinds. All in good order. Price, $2,500.

A good two-story brick dwelling house; all in first-class order; gas, water works, well, cistern and fruits; West Washington street. A great bargain. Price, $6,500.

A choice vacant lot in Chas. Hanna's addition. Price, $550.

Two beautiful lots in Johnson's addition. Cheap at $2,000.

Two good lots in White's second addition. Can be had at $350.

A choice desirable lot in Ninde's second addition for sale at a bargain. Terms to suit purchaser.

A splendid vacant lot in Greene's addition. Price, $500.

A first-class lot in White's first addition; at a bargain. Price, $400.

A fine two-story frame residence on East Washington street; good out houses, barn, fruits, well, cistern, all in first-class order. Price, $4,000.

A first-class frame residence, with full lot, on West Main street; good barn, wood shed, cistern and well; all in nice condition. A good, safe investment.

A good frame dwelling house, with good cellar, full lot, all in good condition, in McCulloch's addition. For sale cheap.

Two desirable houses and lots, on LaSelle street; all in good order and offered at a bargain.

A choice residence lot in Rockhill's second addition; full size lot. Price, $800.

Two good frame dwelling houses on Melita street, all in good condition. For sale at a bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, on West Wayne street, all in good condition, can be had at a bargain.

A good two-story brick dwelling house, on West Wayne street, for sale reasonable.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, on Maude street, all in good order. Price, $1,000.

A handsome two-story brick dwelling house, with a good brick barn, good modern improvements, and all in first-class order, on Madison street. A great bargain.

A good two-story frame dwellieg house on West Main street, for sale at a great bargain.

An elegant and handsome piece of property on West Wayne street, lot 60x150, with a good two-story brick dwelling house, good brick barn, all in first-class condition.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, on south Harrison street, for sale cheap.

Three fine brick dwelling houses on Lafayette street, all in good order, and offered at a bargain.

Three good frame dwelling houses on Lafayette street, all in good order, for sale at a bargain.

A three-store room building on East Main street, all in good order, can be had at a bargain.

Five good store rooms on Broadway, all in good condition; a rare bargain.

The only tannery within 100 miles of this city, including machinery, all in good working condition, a good opening to anyone wishing to engage in that branch of business. This property can be had at a bargain.

A choice lot on East Wayne street, nicely located for a dwelling, for sale at a bargain.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house on Brackenridge street, all in good order; a rare bargain.

Several choice lots in Tompkin's addition for sale on long time.

Several choice vacant lots in Comparet's first and second additions for sale cheap and on easy payments.

One hundred choice lots in White's additions, in the east end of town. These lots are handsomely located, with good streets and walks leading to them. These lots can be purchased very reasonably and payments made to suit purchasers.

A good one-story frame dwelling house on Lafayette street, all in first-class order.

A choice lot on East Berry street, within two blocks of the court house, with frame dwelling house upon same. There is a good investment in this piece of property. Call and ascertain price and terms.

A good house and lot on Force street can be had cheap, if sold at once.

D. C. FISHER.

32 EAST BERRY STREET

WHAT GENTLEMEN

SHOULD WEAR

The correct styles and finest qualities at

GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S,

68 Calhoun [illegible]

A QUESTION ABOUT
Brown's Iron Bitters
ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times, "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe IRON. Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS no perfectly satisfactory iron combination had ever been found. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other iron medicines do. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Headache and Neuralgia—for all these ailments Iron is prescribed daily. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, however, does not cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines, it acts slowly. When taken by men the first symptom of benefit is renewed energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In women the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten; the skin clears up; healthy color comes to the cheeks; nervousness disappears; functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters is the ONLY iron medicine that is not injurious. *Physicians and Druggists recommend it.*
The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. TAKE NO OTHER.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TARRANTS SELTZER APERIENT TRADEMARK REGISTERED

It soon brings into health by play
The torpid liver day by day
And Regulates the System through,
From crown of head to sole of shoe.
It cures the Piles, it opens pores,
Lost appetite it soon restores,
Wise families throughout the land
Keep TARRANTS' SELTZER near at hand.

HONEST HELP FOR MEN.
Pay No More Money to Quacks.
will send you a *New Self-Cure*, discovered after 30 years' experimenting, which *Never Fails* and *Costs you Absolutely Nothing* until cured. Address *HENRY SPRAUL, Box 465, Milwaukee, Wis.*

PENNYROYAL WAFERS are successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Are *Safe, Effectual and Pleasant* $1 per box by mail, or at druggists. *Sealed Particulars* 2 postage stamps. Address THE EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., DETROIT, MICH.
Sold in Fort Wayne by Dreier Bro.
Oct. 18-1y.

Geo. R. Bowen.
Plumbing,
Steamfitting,
Sewering.
Particular attention given to
Sanitary Plumbing and Sewering.
Bath Tubs, Boilers, Water Closets, Sinks, Hydrants, Yard Hose, Brass Trimmings for Engines, Etc.
NO. 110 CALHOUN ST.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS
Steam and Gas Fitters.
—DEALERS IN—
GAS FIXTURS
Main Street, East of Clinton
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Brass Work Iron and Lead Pipe
Lift and Force Pumps,
[illegible] ead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls Rubber Hose, etc.
[illegible] d gas fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal to new.

LOST Manhood, Youthful Imprudence, Nervous Debility cured by Botanic Nerve Bitters. 50 Cts. Herb Medicine Co., 15 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists.

MEAT DOWN!
Boiling Meat............5c per lb
Roasts............6 to 9c per lb
Stakes............10c per lb
Sausage............8c per lb
Hams............12½ per lb
Lamb, Veil and Bacon, etc., at bottom prices at
HALLER'S MEAT MARKET.
266 South Calhoun street. jon20-tf

O. D. WEISELL
DENTIST
34 Calhoun St.

SCHEUMANN & SCHOPPMANN,
Funeral Directors and Embalmers,
No. 39 West Main Street,
Fort Wayne, - - - Indiana.
Furnish the finest Hearses and Carriages in the city. Night calls receive prompt attention. Leave orders at Winkelmeyer Bros.' office, opposite our rooms. Apr 23-6mo.

WHITE
Bronze Monuments
Are Beautiful,
And do not decay like stone. Investigate before purchasing.
LONGACRE & CO.,
No. 46 Harrison Street,
Fort Wayne, - - Ind.
Jan. 16 d&wly.

THE following is a proclamation made at the Market cross of Inverary, Scotland, less than a hundred years ago. "a hoy! Te tither a hoy! Ta hoy three times!!! an' to hoy—Whis! By command of His Majesty, King George, and Her Grace te Duke o' Argyll: If anybody is found fishing aboont te loch, or below te loch, afore te loch, or ahint te loch, in te loch, or on te loch, aroun' te loch, or about te loch, she's to be prosecutit wi' three persecutions; first, she's to be burnt, syne she's to be drownt, and then she's to be hangt—an if ever she comes back she's to be persecutit wi' a far waur death. God save [illegible] Her Grace te Duke o'

Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1887.

REV. T. D. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD, Mass., July 3.—Many hundred of Brooklyn Tabernacle people and their friends have made a pilgrimage to this place. It is one point in an excursion of six days taking in Newport, Nantucket, and this island. The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., preached here this morning in the great camp-meeting tabernacle. Thousands of people were present from all parts of New England. The music was conducted by a band.

Dr. Talmage's text was: "Through a window in a basement was I let down by the wall."—II Cor. xi. 33. He said:

Sermons on Paul in jail, Paul on Mars Hill, Paul in the shipwreck, Paul before the Sanhedrim, Paul before Felix are plentiful, but in my text we have Paul in a basket. Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture, sometimes called "the eye of the East," sometimes called "a pearl surrounded by emeralds," at one time distinguished for swords of the best material called Damascus blades, and upholstery of richest fabric called damasks. A horseman by the name of Saul, riding toward this city, had been thrown from the saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky, which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days, and, I think, so permanently injured his eyesight that this defect of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterward speaks of. He started for Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man and reached Christ in Damascus till the city was shaken to its foundation.

The mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is "Kill him! kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall and the gates are watched by the police lest the Cicilian preacher escape. Many of the houses are built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies and pull up fruit and flowers from the gardens. To this day visitors at the monastery at Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets. Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him, now in one place now in another. He is no coward, as fifty incidents in his life demonstrates. But he feels his work is not done yet, and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. "Is that fanatic here?" the police shout at another house door. Sometimes on the street incognito he passes through a crowd of clenched fists and sometimes he secretes himself on the housetops. At last the infuriated populace get on sure track of him. They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" The vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that gospelizer, and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" The emergency was terrible. Providentially there was a good stout basket in the house. Paul's friends fastened a rope to the basket. Paul steps into it. The basket is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then while Paul holds on to the rope with both hands his friends lower away, carefully and cautiously, slowly but surely, further down and further down, until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out and afoot, and alone starts on that famous missionary tour, the story of which has astonished earth and heaven. Appropriate entry into Paul's diary of travels: "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Observe, first, on what a slender tenure great results hang. The ropemaker who twisted that cord fastened to that lowering basket never knew how much would depend upon the strength of it. How if it had been broken and the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian Church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pamphilia, Cappadocia, Galatia, Macedonia would never have been accomplished. All his writings that make up so indispensable and enchanting a part of the New Testament would never have been written. The story of resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. That example of heroic and triumphant endurance at Philippi, in the Mediterranean Euroclydon, under flagellation and at his beheading would not have kindled the courage of ten thousand martyrdoms. But that rope holding that basket, how much depended on it! So, again and again, great results have hung on what seemed slender circumstances.

Did ever ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such important passenger as had once a boat of leaves from taffrail to stern, only three or four feet, the vessel made waterproof by a coat of bitumen, and floating on the Nile with the infant lawgiver of the Jews on board? What if some crocodile should crunch it? What if some of the cattle wading in for a drink should sink it? Vessels of war sometimes carry forty guns looking through the port holes, ready to open battle. But that tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinai at the law-giving. On how fragile craft sailed how much historical importance!

The parsonage at Epworth, England, is on fire in the night, and the father rushed through the hallway for the rescue of his children. Seven children are out and safe on the ground, but one remains in the consuming building. That one wakes, and finding his bed on fire and the building crumbling, comes to the window, and two peasants make a ladder of their bodies, one peasant standing on the shoulder of the other, and down the human ladder the boy descends—John Wesley. If you would know how much depended on that ladder of peasants, ask the millions of Methodists on both sides of the sea. Ask their mission stations all around the world. Ask their hundreds of thousands already ascended to join their founder who would have perished but for the living stairs of peasants' shoulders.

An English ship stopped at Pitcairn Island, and right in the midst of surrounding cannibalism and squalor the passengers discovered a Christian colony of churches and schools and beautiful homes and highest style of religion and civilization. For fifty years no missionary and no Christian influence had landed there. Why this oasis of light amid a desert of heathendom? Sixty years before a ship had met disaster and one of the sailors, unable to save anything else, went to his trunk and took out a Bible which his mother had placed there, and swam ashore, the Bible held in his teeth. The book was read on all sides until the rough and vicious population were evangelized, and a church was started and an enlightened commonwealth established, and the world's history has no more brilliant page than that which tells of the transformation of a nation by one book. It did not seem of much importance whether the sailor continued to hold the book in his teeth or let it fall in the breakers, but upon what small circumstance depended what mighty results?

Practical inference: There are no insignificances in our lives. The minutest thing is part of a magnitude. Infinity is made up of infinitesimals. Great things an aggregation of small things. Bethlehem manger pulling on a star in the eastern sky. One book in a drenched sailor's mouth the evangelization of a multitude. One boat of papyrus on the Nile freighted with events of all ages. The fate of Christendom in a basket let down from a window on the wall. What you do, do well. If you make a rope make it strong and true, for you know not how much may depend on your workmanship. If you fashion a boat let it be waterproof, [illegible] If you put a Bible in the trunk of your boy as he goes from home, let it be heard in your prayers, for it may have a mission as far reaching as the book which the sailor carried in his teeth to the Pitcairn beach. The plainest man's life is an island between two eternities—eternity past rippling against his shoulders, eternity to come touching his brow. The casual, the accidental, that which merely happened so, are parts of a great plan, and the rope that lets the fugitive apostle from the Damascus wall is the cable that holds to its mooring the ship of the church in the northeast storm of the centuries.

Again, notice unrecognized and unrecorded services. Who spun that rope? Who tied it to the basket? Who steadied the illustrious preacher as he stepped into it? Who relaxed not a muscle of the arm or dismissed an anxious look from his face until the basket touched the ground and discharged its magnificent cargo? Not one of their names has come to us, but there was no work done that day in Damascus or in all the earth compared with the importance of their work. What if they had in the agitation tied a knot that could slip? What if the sound of the mob at the door had led them to say: "Paul must take care of himself, and we will take care of ourselves?" No, no! They held the rope, and in doing so did more for the Christian church than any thousand of us will ever accomplish. But God knows and has made eternal record of their undertaking. And they know. How exultant they must have felt when they read his letters to the Romans, to the Corinthians, to the Galatians, to the Ephesians, to the Philippians, to the Colossians, to the Thessalonians, to Timothy, to Titus, to Philemon, to the Hebrews, and when they heard how he walked out of prison with the earthquake unlocking the door for him, and took command of the Alexandrian corn ship when the sailors were nearly scared to death, and preached a sermon that nearly shook Felix off his judgment seat. I hear the men and women who helped him down through the window and over the wall talking in private over the matter, and saying: "How glad I am that we effected that rescue! In coming times others may get the glory of Paul's work, but no one shall rob us of the satisfaction of knowing that we held the rope."

Once for thirty-six hours we expected every moment to go to the bottom of the ocean. The waves struck through the skylights and rushed down into the hold of the ship and hissed against the boilers. It was an awful time; but, by the blessing of God and the faithfulness of the men in charge, we came out of the cyclone and we arrived at home. Each one before leaving the ship thanked Capt. Andrews. I do not think there was a man or woman that went off that ship without thanking Capt. Andrews, and when years after I heard of his death I was impelled to write a letter of condolence to his family in Liverpool. Everybody recognized the goodness, the courage, the kindness of Capt. Andrews; but it occurs to me now that we never thanked the engineer. He stood away down in the darkness amid the hissing furnaces doing his whole duty. Nobody thanked the engineer, but God recognized his heroism and his continuance and his fidelity, and there will be just as high reward for the engineer who worked out of sight as for the captain who stood on the bridge of the ship in the midst of the howling tempest.

There are said to be 69,000 ministers of religion in this country. About 50,000 I warrant came from early homes which had to struggle for the necessaries of life. The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers and merchants. The most of those who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggle to get their everyday bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily appareled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knit, sitting up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was. And there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student. The father swung the heavy cradle through the wheat, the sweat rolling from his chin bedewing every step of the way, and then sitting down under the cherry tree at noon thinking to himself: "I am fearfully tired, but it will pay if I can once see that boy through college, and if I can know that he will be preaching the Gospel after I am dead." The younger children want to know why they can't have this and that as others do, and the mother says: "Be patient, my children, until your brother graduates, and then you shall have more luxuries; but we must see that boy through."

The years go by, and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious Gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the Gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son at the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing father and mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he can do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall. And then, all alone, father and mother talk over the gracious influences of the day and say: "Well, it was worth all we went through to educate that boy. It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. The world may not know it, but, mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father, we held the rope. I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation."

"Pshaw!" says the father. I never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going on to do, he has begun so well."

Something occurs to me quite personal I was the youngest of a large family of children. My parents were neither rich nor poor; four of the sons wanted collegiate education, and four obtained it, but not without great home struggle. We never heard the old people say once that they were denying themselves to effect this, but I remember now that my parents always looked tired. I don't think they ever got rested until they lay down in the Somerville cemetery. Mother would sit down in the evening and say: "Well, I don't know what makes me feel so tired!" Father would fall immediately to sleep, seated by the evening stand, overcome with the day's fatigue. One of the four brothers, after preaching the gospel for about fifty years, entered upon his heavenly rest. Another of the four is on the other side of the earth, a missionary of the cross. Two of us are in this land in the holy ministry, and I think all of us are willing to acknowledge our obligation to the old folks at home. About twenty-one years ago the one, and about twenty-three years ago the other, put down the burdens of this life, but they still hold the rope.

O, men and women here assembled, you brag sometimes how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influences that you have never fully acknowledged. Has there not been some influence in your early or present home that the world cannot see? Does there not reach to you from among the New England hills, or from western prairie, or from southern plantation, or from English or Scottish or Irish home a cord of influence that has kept you right when you would have gone astray, and which, after you had made a crooked track, recalled you? The rope may be as long as thirty years, or five hundred miles long, or three thousand miles long, but hands that went out of mortal sight long ago still hold the rope. You want a very swift horse, and you need to rowel him with sharpest spurs, and to let the reins lie loose upon the neck, and to give a shout to a racer, if you are going to ride out of reach of your mother's prayers. Why, a ship crossing the Atlantic in six days can't sail away from that. A sailor finds them on the lookout as he takes his place, and finds [illegible] on the [illegible] as he climbs the ratlines [illegible] tang[illegible] a rope in the tempest, [illegible] them [illegible] on the hammock [illegible] turns in. Why not be frank and acknowledge it—the most of us would long ago have been dashed to pieces had not gracious and loving hands steadily, lovingly, and mightily held the rope.

But there must come a time when we shall find out who these Damascenes were who lowered Paul in the basket, and greet them and all those who have rendered to God and the world unrecognized and unrecorded services. That is going to be one of the glad excitements of Heaven, the hunting up and picking out of those who did great good on earth and got no credit for it. Here the church has been going on for nineteen centuries, and yet the world has not recognized the services of the people in that Damascus balcony. Charles G. Finney said to a dying Christian: "Give my love to St. Paul when you meet him." When you and I meet him, as we will, I shall ask him to introduce me to those people who got him out of the Damascene peril.

We go into long sermons to prove that we will be able to recognize people in Heaven, when there is one reason we fail to present, and that is better than all. God will introduce us. We shall have them all pointed out. You would not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not introduced, and celestial politeness will demand that we be made acquainted with all the heavenly household. What rehearsal of old times and recital of stirring reminiscences! If others fail to give introduction, God will take us through, and before our first twenty-four hours in Heaven—if it were calculated by earthly timepieces—have passed, we shall meet and talk with more Heavenly celebrities than in our entire mortal state we met with earthly celebrities. Many who made great noise of usefulness will sit on the last seat by the front door of the Heavenly Temple, while right up within arm's reach of the Heavenly throne will be many who, though they could not preach themselves or do great exploits for God, nevertheless held the rope.

Come, let us go right up and accost those on this circle of Heavenly thrones. Surely they must have killed in battle a million men. Surely they must have been buried with all the cathedrals sounding a dirge and all the towers of all the cities tolling the national grief. Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in an humble home that I might take care of my parents in their old age, and I endured without complaint all their querulousness and administered to all their wants for twenty years."

Let us pass on round the circle of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I was for thirty years a Christian invalid, and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confident of all those who had trouble, and once in a while I was strong enough to make a garment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God, and they are out in the world Christian merchants, Christian mechanics, Christian wives, and I have had full reward of all my toil." Let us pass on in the circle of thrones. "I had a Sabbath-school class, and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the Kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival."

But who art thou, the mighty one of Heaven on this other throne? "In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus, a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street and I hid him from the assassins, and when I found them breaking in my house and I could no longer keep him safely, I advised him to flee for his life, and a basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it, and I was one who helped hold the rope." And I said: "Is that all?" And he answered: "That is all." And while I was lost in amazement I heard a strong voice that sounded as though it might once have been hoarse from many exposures and triumphant as though it might have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said: "Not many mighty, not many noble are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh should glory in His presence." And I looked to see from whence the voice came, and lo! it was the very one who had said: "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Henceforth think of nothing as insignificant. A little thing may decide your all. A Cunarder put out from England for New York. It was well equipped, but in putting up a stove in the pilot box a nail was driven too near the compass. You know how that nail would affect the compass. The ship's officer, deceived by that distracted compass, put the ship 200 miles off her right course, and suddenly the man on the look out cried: "Land ho!" and the ship was halted within a few yards of her demolition on Nantucket shoals. A six-penny nail came near wrecking a Cunarder. Small ropes hold mighty destinies.

A minister seated in Boston at his table, lacking a word puts his hand behind his head and tilts back his chair to think, and the ceiling falls and crushes the table and would have crushed him. A minister in Jamaica, at night by the light of an insect, called the candle fly, is kept from stepping over a precipice a hundred feet. F. W. Robertson, the celebrated English clergyman, said that he entered the ministry from a train of circumstances started by the barking of a dog. Had the wind blown one way on a certain day, the Spanish Inquisition would have been established in England; but it blew the other way, and that dropped the accursed institution with 75,000 tons of shipping to the bottom of the sea, or flung the splintered logs on the rocks.

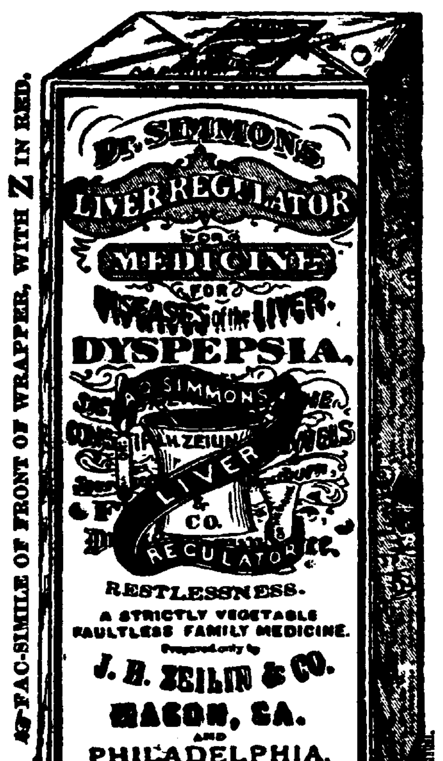
Nothing unimportant in your life or mine. Three noughts placed on the right sidge of the figure one make a thousand, and six noughts on the right side of the figure one a million, and our nothingness placed on the right side may be augmentation illimitable. All the ages of time and eternity affected by the basket let down from a Damascus balcony.

A CINCINNATI man owed a clothing firm in that city $50 for an overcoat, which he did not seem inclined to pay. An attorney induced him one day to take a Turkish bath, and while he was enjoying himself a constable came in and took all his clothes, not even leaving him his shirt-stud. After a three hours' wait his brother brought him his old suit.

Dyspepsia
Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organ, removes the faint feeling creates a good appetite, cures headache, and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It will do you good.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE."
ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin, Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure.
WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1.
SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diptheria and Canker Mouth. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

NO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT



FAC-SIMILE OF FRONT OF WRAPPER, WITH Z IN RED.
DR. SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR
MEDICINE FOR DISEASES of the LIVER
DYSPEPSIA
A. Q. SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.
RESTLESSNESS.
A STRICTLY VEGETABLE FAULTLESS FAMILY MEDICINE.
Prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO. MACON, GA. AND PHILADELPHIA.
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The majority of the ills of the human body arise from a diseased Liver. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any other agency on earth.
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Four Trips per Week Between
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Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
E. B. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 1, 1887.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:
(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, †6:50 a. m., †2:05 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:00 a. m, †12:45 p. m., *5:15 p. m., *1:30 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.

*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]
FROM NORTH. GOING NORTH.
10 45 am—Ar—Cincinnati Ex....—Lv.
Detroit Ex...... " 4 40 pm
3 40 pm " Detroit Ex...... " 11 30 am
5 20 pm " Way Freight.... " 6 40 am
All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISNILLE
FROM SOUTH GOING SOUTH
9 30 pm—Ar—..Ind. & Cin. Ex....Lv—5 30 pm
4 10 pm " ..Cin & L Mail..... " 10 50 am
5 30 pm " ..Freight......... " 5 30 am
6 00 pm " ..Freight.......... " 6 00 am
Trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.
GOING EAST. GOING WEST.
Lv. 2 00 pm Express Lv. 2 00 pm
Lv. 6 10 am Accommodation. Lv. 6 45 pm

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect May, 1887.

GOING NORTH.
For Grand Rapids and North......Lv. 2:40 pm
" " " ...... " 8:05 am
For Grand Rapids.................. " 2:10 pm
From Grand Rapids..................Ar. 6:15 pm
GOING SOUTH.
For Richmond and Cincinnati....Lv. 5:35 am
" " " " 1:00 pm
" " " 11:20 am
" " " 6:35 pm
From " Ar. 6:25 pm
Trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILWAY.

WESTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
45..	Pacific Ex. daily......	5 00am	5 10am
41..	Mail & Ex's, ex S'y..	1 45am	1 50pm
43..	Fast Mail, daily...	8 14pm	8 17pm
97..	Andrews ac. frt...		8 35am

EASTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
42..	N. Y. Ex. daily....	6 32am	6 35am
46..	ma.. & Ex's, ex S'y...	1 35pm	1 45pm
44..	Limited Ex's daily..	6 22pm.	6 25pm
72..	Defiance acc frt.......	....	5 00am

Through New York Palace Sleeping cars, Dining car and new free chair cars on 42 and 43.
Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on 44 and 45.

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Office, 76 Calhoun street.
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J. C. PELTIER,
UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER
17 W. Wayne St.
Telephone No. 174.
May 22 1y.

NOTICE.

The Common Council of the City of Fort Wayne, together with the Clerk and Assessor thereof, will meet as a Board of Equalization on

The 18th Day of July, 1887,

at the Council Chamber, in the City Hall of said City, to hear and determine all complaints in relation to the assessment of property lying within the limits of said City and equalize the same as right and justice may require.

Said Board of Equalization will continue in session from day to day until and including the 23rd day of July, 1887, after which time no complaints in relation to assessments will be heard.

By order of the Common Council.
Attest: W. W. ROCKHILL,
City Clerk.
July 7-12t.

LADIES
Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with
PEERLESS DYES.
They will die everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package—40 colors. They have no equal for strength, brightness, amount in packages or for fastness of color, or non-fading qualities. Mhey do not crock or smut. For sale by Thieme & Gross, druggists and chemists, 94 Calhoun st., and H. W. Mordhurst, druggist and apothecary, 74 Calhoun st. [illegible]

GREAT BARGAINS!
—:o:—
In Country and City Property by A. H. CARIER, Dealer in Real Estate and General Insurance Agent.
—:o:—
Farm in Aboit township, containing 206 acres; plenty of living water, well adopted to stock raising; 80 acres clear, balance in timber. Good dwelling, well and orchard. Terms easy, will take part of purchase money in city property.
Farm of 80 acres; 6½ miles from city of Fort Wayne, 1½ miles from free gravel road, well improved, 30 acres timber, comfortable buildings and good orchard.
Farm of 175 acres; 10 miles from city, near gravel road, one of the most productive farms in the county, excellent buildings, good city property taken in part pay.
ALSO:
About 14 acres, in suburb of city, the most beautiful ground in Allen county for elegant residences, on New Haven turnpike near toll gate.
Four double brick residences on East Wayne street, 5 squares from Court house, all occupied by paying tenants. Will be so'd at a price that will pay large interest on investment. Terms easy.
Three double brick houses on Lafayette street, 3½ squares from Court house can be bought at a bargain. Terms liberal.
The most desirable building lot in the city, adjoining the new Presbyterian church, on East Washington street, 62½x150 feet. Price extremely low and terms easy.
Corner lot with two story frame house, on Gay street, at low price and long term of payment.
Good dwelling house and full lot on Oak street, at a bargain.
Two one story dwellings on Oak street, lot 67x150 feet, rent well to good tenants, cheap for cash or part on time.
Two one story frame dwelling houses on Maumee road, near new city park, lot 52½x160 feet. Small cash payment, balance on long time.
Five vacant lots in Chute's homestead addition and in other parts of city and suburbs.
Fine nice lots in Abbotts addition at the new switch yards, very cheap.
For full particulars apply at my office, rooms 1 and 2 Foster block, Court St. Fort Wayne, Ind.
A. H. CARIER.
Nos. 1 and 2 Foster Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR '87
—:o:—
Quite a change has taken place in a great many goods the last sixty days, the tendency being in most cases upwards. This is the case, especially in Coffee and Dried Fruits, Sugars, Teas, Syrups, Spices and Tobaccos, have not advanced, but from indications they will.
It will pay our customers to purchase liberally.

Sugars—White and Yellow.
Yellow C Sugar, 5½c. Standard A Sugar, 6½c. Granulated Sugar, 7c. Powdered Sugar, 7c. Cut Loaf Sugar, 7c.

NO ADVANCE ON TEAS,
Yet they will not likely remain at such low prices in the face of the large advance on Coffee. We continue to maintain our prestige in the Tea trade. Our trade has grown immensely in that line. People have no longer to send off to purchase their Teas. In order to save money we keep up the plan of buying in large lots of the importers and re-selling direct to our customers at a small profit, thereby saving to our customers the intermediate profits of jobber and wholesale dealer —which is not less than 10 to 20c.
Good, 15c per pound; choice, 30c; best, 50c. Imperial tea—Green, good, 30c; best, 50c, Gunpowder tea, 30c; best, 50c. Oolong or Black tea, 20c, 30c; best, 50c; Japan tea, 20c, 30c; best, 50c. Above prices on teas are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality—no better anywhere—the other grades are good, sweet, drawing teas and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted.
Best Rio coffee, 20c, per pound; best roasted Rio, 24c per pound; German coffee, 26c per pound; Housekeepers' Choice, 28c per pound; Dannemiller's, 26c. per cent.

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Prunes, Raisins, Currents, &c., &c
Turkish prunes, 5c; figs, per pound, 10c; peeled peaches, 20c; dried cherries, 18c; unpeeled peaches, 8c; dried raspberries, 30c; dried apples, 6c; dried blackberries, 15c.
Leghorn Citron, 22c; orange and lemon peel, 15c; Valencia raisins, 8c; best layer raisins, 12½c; Zantee currants, 8c; shelled almonds, 30c; seedless raisins, 10c.

Candies—Stick, Mixed and Bon Bons.
Pure stick candy, 10c; pure mixed candy, 10c; fancy toy candy, 20c, toy candies, 20c; Brazil nuts, 10c quart; almond nuts, 15c quart; mixed nuts, 15c quart; walnuts and filberts, 12½c quart.

Syrups---Maple and Sugar Syrups and New Orleans Molasses.
Pure Maple syrup, 70c a gallon; golden drips, 40c; Sorghum, 40c; New Orleans molasses, 35c; best, 40c. The sorghum is splendid and 10c lower than we ever sold it before.

WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES.
Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry wine, $1.25 per gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 40c.

Machine Oils, Fish Oil, Lard Oil and Neatsfoot Oil, and Headlight Oil and Castor Oil.
Fish oil, per gallon, 70c; Neatsfoot oil, 80c per gallon; Lard oil, 70c per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c per gallon; Golden, 30c per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 12c per gallon.

Tobaccos and Cigars, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut.
Bull Dog plug tobacco, 40c; Durham plug, 50c; Perfection plug, 35c; Hiawatha plug, 30c; Knights of Labor plug, 30c; Sweet Heart plug, 50c per pound. Fine cut, 25c, 50c; best, 75c per pound. Smoking, 18c, 20c, 25c; best Durham, 45c per pound. Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; good cigars, 60c and $1 per box.

25 Cents on the Dollar Saved at the
FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE

L. O. HULL,
WALL PAPER!
AND CEILING DECORATIONS,
The Newest Goods, Latest Novelties, Lowest Prices!
HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTING.

The Wall Paper customer rarely knows *what* to select, but must depend *largely* on the taste of the dealer, hence the *necessity* of buying where you can get suggestions of *value*. We have made a study of the *harmony and contrast of colors*, as applied to wall paper combinations and the result is shown in our increasing *business* and the character of our *work*, and we are now recognized *headquarters* for artistic wall and ceiling decoration. Examine goods at *other stores*, then at *ours*, and you will buy your wall paper at *Headquarters*.

What Players, Playwrights, and Managers Are Saying and Doing.

MOVEMENTS OF STAGE STARS.

News, Notes, and Anecdotes About Prominent Professionals on Both Sides of the Atlantic.

The Best Hundred Plays.

Having tried to deal with the best hundred novels, let us try a line of the best hundred plays, only allowing each author one, leading off with "King Lear," after which we place Moliere's "Tartuffe." The next is Hugo's "Marion de Lorne," the "School of Scandal" may follow, with "Richelieu," "Virginius," Schiller's "Marie Stuart," and Sardou's "Dora," a perfect comedy drama, somewhat weakened in the London version, notwithstanding our memory of the Bancrofts, the Kendalls, Messrs. Clayton, and Cecil. Merely to complete the catalogue of classicality, a preference may be expressed for Voltaire's "Merope," Racine's "Athalie," and Corneille's "Rodrigune."

"She Stoops to Conquer" may be ranked next. To follow, we would say, "Mlle. de Belleisle," by Dumas, the elder. Then "La Dame Aux Camellias," by his son, and after this, Gilbert's "Pygmalion" and "Galatea." The "Louis XI. of Casimir Delavigus" is a study which keeps vital, in spite of detraction. We don't know why Alberry's "Two Roses" should not have a high position. Merivale's "Forget-Me-Not," Grundy's "Queen's Favorite," and Godfrey's "Parvenu" are closely written.

Here we would place the "Clandenstine Marriage," by Colman, Senior, and Garrick, hardly second, as literature, to any comedy in the English language, and Jerrold's "Bubbles of the Day" may follow it for a great wealth of talent—too copius, in fact. Boucicault's chief thing is the "Octoroon," with "Arrah-Na-Pogue" second, "London Assurance" third, and "The Jilt" about fifteenth. After the topstone of Dion's 400 plays, we would insinuate Murphy's "Way to Keep Him," Tobin's "Honeymoon," Morton's "Speed the Plow," Mrs. Centlivre's "Busybody," and Cumberland's "West Indian."

Byron's "Sardanapalus" has been acted in state by Brooke in Melbourne, and Charles Kean in London. Somewhere about this point in the record we would introduce the "Beggar's Opera," a mere indication of what can be done by an artist out of the Back Slums. Buckstone's "Green Bushes" deserves a place, his "Victorine" being the next in quality. Glancing from such stirabout of fresh human interest to unnatural tragedy we decidedly adjudge Payne's "Brutus" a position far above Addison's "Cato," while Willis' "Charles I." is superior to either.

Wild Wests.

Every circus on the road this summer has a "Wild West" attachment. It consists of a dozen men, never before this side of the Connecticut River, the regular spotted circus horses, three or four Pequod Indians from Massachusetts, a yearling calf and a spavined steer with a piece of buffalo robe tied over his shoulders.

The men who are supposed to represent cowboys are helped onto their horses, and if the horse is less than 20 years old they are usually tied on, and then they chase the steer over the great, undulating plain of the circus ring, and shoot at him with wooden guns, and bother the poor animal till he turns around and shakes his head and scares them away.

The yearling calf is then led in and after the man takes the halter off and kicks at it so it won't follow him back, the cowboys proceed to rope it with clothes lines. They go rushing around the range, run into each other, and two or three of them fall off and get stepped on and are pulled out by the clown, who stays in the ring to make it seem natural and just like a Western round-up. All this time the calf is standing still and scratching his head on the center-pole. The cowboys continue to ride around and yell feebly and catch one another's horses with the clothes line, and lose their hats and get off to pick them up, and some of the horses will balk and the riders will climb down and try to lead them. After the audience has grown tired and about half of it has gone, the head cowboy, who is supposed to be Buffalo Bill, falls off and grasps the calf by the tail and Texas Jack walks up and slips a bedcord around its neck and leads it away, while the Buffalo Bill goes along behind and pushes it when it acts badly. It is a wild, wild show, and anybody at all nervous should not go near it.—*Dakota Bell.*

Playing to Empty Seats—Why Barrett Was Mortally Offended.

"Talking about small audiences," said Joe Brooks in the hearing of a *Chicago Tribune* man, "I once saw a whole play done to one man. It was [illegible] years ago, when Tom Davey was running a theater there. Maggie Mitchell was billed to appear in 'Fanchon, the Cricket,' but she was delayed by a washout and didn't arrive, so the company—it was in the stock days—played 'Damon and Pythias.' The people, however, had heard of Miss Mitchell's non-arrival, and they stayed away, all except one man. He came down to his seat escorted by an usher, and he sat the whole play out, except one act, when Davey came in and took him out to have a drink, and while they were gone the actors played to no one except the ushers.

Davey was a queer character, and did a great many odd things. When he was managing Lawrence Barrett they opened in Jackson, Mich., to about $25 one night. At 8:30 Davey locked the doors of the theater and announced to all who came up after that that the house was full and no more seats could be had. He turned away $15 or $20 in that way. That night after the performance some citizen who had been refused admission, and who was a friend of Barrett, came to the tragedian at the hotel and congratulated him on his magnificent audience. Barrett, who was unconscious of Davey's action, thought the man was sarcastic, and turned away mortally offended.

A Bust of John McCullough.

The noble bust of John McCullough, at Newport, which is said to present an accurate likeness, is thus described: The bust is of heroic size, representing the tragedian in the character of "Virginius," of which he was so fond, as he looks up to Appius Claudius and demands the production of the accuser that his daughter is a slave. The conception is executed in a masterly manner and the clay seems really to speak the familiar lines. Mr. Noble had no mask of Mr. McCullough to guide him, nor had he any intimacy with the actor, but had to rely on photography and his own genius. In view of these circumstances the committee say the production is simply phenomenal. The monument is to be erected over the remains of Mr. McCullough in Mount Morish cemetery in Philadelphia. The cost of the monument is met by a few friends and is purely a manifestation of their loving remembrance of a dear friend. At one time it was thought to make the monument a tribute from the profession, but the movement was found to meet with no cordial response from those who constitute the amusement-makers of the country.

Sarah Was Mad.

While Mme. Bernhardt was playing in Kansas City the "wait" between the first and second acts of "Fedora" appeared to the business manager of the Opera House to be unconscionably long. He looked upon Sarah as an ordinary star and undertook to hurry up matters. Going to the dressing-room of Bernhardt he raised his cane and pounded on the door. Sarah herself was at the lower end of the room resting placidly on a chair. To the maid who opened the door the business manager said indignantly: "What is the meaning of this long intermission?" Sarah bounded from her chair and made one leap to the door, her eyes flashing, and her nostrils distended, in the French fashion. It was enough for the business manager, who is lame and walks with a cane. He hopped from the dressing-room to the stage door and made his escape, and during the rest of the engagement he took care not to interfere with the arrangements of Sarah.

Actors' Earnings.

Annie Pixley's earnings on the stage for the past season may be put down at $25,000. Joe Jefferson made nearly $40,000 in fifteen weeks, not acting steadily. Lotta earned $35,000, while Fanny Davenport worked much harder for $15,000 less. Denman Thompson coined between $60,000 and $70,000, nearly all of it out of "The Old Homestead," in New York. Mrs. Langtry's balance to the good will not be less than $75,000. Adonis Dixey can be reckoned up safely on a basis of $300 a night for say eight months. Patti's notes came back to her with interest to the tune of $250,000, and brought Abbey and Schoeffel $100,000. A profit of about $300,000 is credited to Edwin Booth's season, Booth's share being $200,000, Barrett's $75,000, and Manager Chase's $25,000. Wilson Barrett visited America at a loss probably exceeding $20,000.

Stage Notes.

HENRY MANLEY, of Manley's circus, died recently.

F. L. GOODWIN will manage Boucicault next season.

FREDERICK PAULDING is re-engaged to support Margaret Mather next season.

THE man who goes out between the acts should chew seen-a-man instead of cloves. — *Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.*

CHARLES L. DAVIS has done Alvin Joslin nine seasons. He solemnly promises the suffering public that next season shall be the last of the piece.

SARAH BERNHARDT says that "the study of death is an art by itself and a very difficult art." All the same, when an actor on life's stage is about to make his final exit he gives a very faithful portrayal of death without any previous study or rehearsal. — *Norristown Herald.*

THE Bernhardt tour, which closed last month, is probably the longest ever undertaken by so large a company, if indeed any company at all has made so long a one. It lasted fourteen months, took in part of South and Central America, and covered the whole of the United States. There were 252 performances, and the gross receipts have been more than $1,000,000, while the profits amount to $500,000. Of the latter Bernhardt gets $300,000.

FUN.

A TRIM creature—the milliner.

A LEGAL attachment—matrimony.

POLICEMEN belong to the aristocracy.

IS AN Indian ever troubled by red aunts?

WHAT feat is most trying to the soldier? Defeat.

"THAT remains to be seen" is what the young lady remarked when she left something on the plate "for manners."

THERE are two titles in this county—the Electoral Count and Sir Plus. Several European monarchies would like to have the latter.

"BREAK three eggs in that boiling water, Bridget." "Faith, mum, an' Oi'll not put me hands in that boiling wather; not Oi." And she didn't.

AN Irishman wrote home to his friends over the briny that in this blessed land everybody is so honest a reward has to be offered for thieves.

"MADAM," said a gentlemen to a lady, "pardon me, but your hair is coming down." "And yours, sir," replied the lady indignantly, "is coming out."

THE London police are to be instructed in short hand, so they can take down a criminal's remarks while they are taking him up.—*Texas Siftings.*

WHEN people claim to be your friends
They mean you must excuse them,
When fortune's smile in frowning ends
And need its vacant hand extends,
Or you attempt to use them.
—*Texas Siftings.*

"A SKELETON was found near St. Paul, Minn., and near by it a bag containing $5,000 in greenbacks and coin." It was doubtless the skeleton of an editor who had started to buy his wife a new bonnet.—*C. V. Walls, in Newman Independent.*

"I DON'T really understand how a small boy can eat so much watermelon," said Mrs. Dee to her husband. "Oh, they don't eat as much as you think they do; about half of it runs down their chins and on to the table," grunted Mr. Dee.

ONE of the hardest sort of people was asked to subscribe to some worthy object. "I can't," he replied; "I must be just before I am generous." "Well," said the one who had made the request, "let me know just before you are generous, and I'll try you again."

A DAKOTA young man put on snowshoes and walked twenty miles through a blizzard to keep an appointment to get married. A year after marriage he will tell his wife when he returns home a few hours after bedtime that he was detained by a threatening rain-storm, and he forgot his umbrella.—*Norristown Herald.*

OMAHA man—Well, like all the rest of us, you married an angel, of course? Young husband—She is not an angel in one respect, but she is in another. "Found that out, eh?" "Yes; angels don't wear $50 bonnets. She does." "O, but she is an angel in one respect, you think?" "Yes; angels can't cook. Neither can she."—*Omaha World.*

OVERLAND TROUT.

One day out at the "Bar L" ranch a pale young man arrived,
And said he'd like ter stay a month an' sorter git revived;
That though he lived in Bostin an' had dead loads o' wealth,
Was ordered west to rough it and recooperate his health!
We took the feller in an' we used him mighty slick,
But all the time he acted 'sif our manners made him sick;
An' he kep' a-growin' orna'er an' a-braggin' 'bout "the Hub."
Till at last he akchully got up an' kicked erbout the grub!
One day as he were thinkin' what nex' he could kick erbout,
I says to him, "De Quincy, would ye like a piece o' trout?"
Says he: "Jes' pass yer trout along!" an' sorter stopped his kick,
An' I cut a slice o' bacon off about two inches thick!
"There," says I, "is a smallest piece and when you want some more ——"
"Why that haint nothin' but pork!" he yelled, an' started for the door;
"Of course," says I, "peerhaps back east that is its reg'lar name.
But bacon here an' overland trout are pretty much the same!"
—*Dakota Bell.*

THE ORIGIN OF FOLK-TALES.

It is not denied that some tales may have been handed down generation after generation, nor that some may have been disseminated in the manner mentioned by Mr. Lang. It is exceedingly unlikely that, by either process, they would retain their original form. Belief in magic, however, we know has prevailed almost universally among primitive people and is hardly extinct yet among the common people of the most enlightened countries. Nothing was so common in savage life as for one person to be in peril at the hands of another, or from wild beasts, storm, flood, lightning, or tornado, all of which were equally persons to the savage apprehension. Escape from danger, we may assume, was not rare. Why should not tales of his adventures be full of the savage belief of the story-teller? The reader has noted the modern air of most of these stories. Clearly there has been an adaptation of primitive beliefs to modern conditions. Has not the same process gone on among all people, in all times, until advancing civilization drove out the old beliefs? The origin of these beliefs I cannot discuss. We know they existed, and that with people of a given development they have had a remarkable likeness the world over. My purpose is merely to show that these stories may have been separately invented, that there is no more reason to suppose a given people has borrowed them than their other tales. Is there not quite as much diversity in them as in our modern love stories? Have not the poor hero and wealthy heroine always exsited and had before them the problem of out-witting the cruel parent? Has it been necessary for the Englishman to go to the Frenchman, Italian, Arab, or Persian for the simple materials of a story that is forever being acted out before his own eyes?—*H. E. Warner, in Scribner's Magazine.*

Improvement in Machinery.

The wonderful improvement in labor saving appliances in this age of invention is no where more apparent than in wood-working machinery. The additional power given to man by replacing the old sickle with the self-binding reaper, and the flail by the steam thresher is scarcely equal to the improvement on the saw-pit and the hand plane which our fathers depended on.

The Pennington Machine Works, manufacturing over 100 different wood-cutting machines, lately established in Fort Wayne, Ind., would seem to have about reached perfection in wood-working tools, in simplicity of construction, in range of work, and in rapidity of action, surpassing all other makers. As one art helps another, so the improvement in one line of manufacturing enables a different kind to better their work. The Pennington works having tools of latest designs, embodying all modern improvements, can do far more exact work and turn it out far more rapidly than older factories, making it, therefore, at once better and cheaper. With a new shop, fitted for the work to be done, with entirely new machinery specially designed with new patterns combining all recent improvements, and withal, with years of experience, the Pennington Machine Works is a striking example of the progress of the nineteenth century. As the United States is the timber producer and lumber manufacturer of the world, the establishment of such a factory in the very center of the wood-working industries is an event worthy of notice. All who are interested in first-class wood working machinery of every name and nature should investigate the merits of the Pennington Machine Works, of Fort Wayne, Ind.

Literary Eminence.

Hawthorne used to ride up and down in his later years, he tells us, with plenty of people who knew him well as the ex-Surveyor of the Port of Salem, but who never knew that he had written anything, and had never heard of the "Scarlet Letter." In Samuel Longfellow's memoirs of his brother there is an entry from the poet's diary in which he tells how a "society woman" at whose table he was dining one day asked him: "O, Mr. Longfellow, have you ever published a book?" This was after two-thirds of his life's work was done. Literary eminence does not effect much lodgment in the minds of people of a certain grade. The other day, the Listener is told, a gentleman came into a barber-shop just as Dr. Holmes was going out, and occupied the chair that the autocrat had vacated.

"Do you know who that was that just went out?" asked the barber.

The visitor was curious to see what account of Dr. Holmes the barber would give, and shook his head.

"Why," said the barber, "that's old Dr. Holmes."

"And who is Dr. Holmes?"

"O, he's been a doctor here a great many years; I believe he ain't practicin' any more, but he's thought a great deal of!"—*Boston Transcript.*

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THE famous oak at Hartford, in which the Connecticut charter was concealed from the summer of 1677 until the spring of 1679, and which was ever after known as the Charter Oak, was blown down by a heavy gale, Aug. 21, 1856. The spot where it stood in the Connecticut capital is marked by a marble slab.

A SHELL struck the wheel of a Federal field-piece toward the close of the engagement at Fair Oaks, and, shivering the spokes, dismantled the cannon. "Well, isn't it lucky that didn't happen before we used up all our ammunition!" remarked one of the artillerists, as he crawled from beneath the gun.

Common Sense.

The proprietors of the Moxie Nerve Food, that is creating such an excitement all over the country as a remedy for the liquor habit and nervous exhaustion, or results of overwork, talk the best sense yet. They say the nervous system is the seat of life, and controls the functions of the body. The functions of the body are to take nutrition and get rid of a corresponding amount of old and impure material. If the nerves are strong enough to do this, we are well, and the blood purifies itself every day; if not, we are ill. That is the whole system of health in a nutshell.

Saving Qualities of Salt.

A very simple elixir of life has been proposed by a learned professor of Ghent. He asserts that if the world would only take the proper amount of salt, centenarians would become almost as common as new-born babes. According to his theory, salt is the great regularizing agent, and he estimates the quantity of salt which every adult in ordinary health should consume daily is two-thirds of an ounce.

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A CYCLONE is like three school-girls walking abreast—it doesn't turn out for anything.—*Waterloo Observer.*

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IN prohibition States liquor seems to be a drug.—*Washington Post.*

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WHAT makes all boy babies "bouncing?" Don't girl babies bounce, and if they don't, why don't they?—*Philadelphia Call.*

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THE man who paints the town red frequently gets some of the paint on his nose.—*Rahway Advocate.*

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A POLITICIAN is honest when all other means have failed.—*Washington Critic.*

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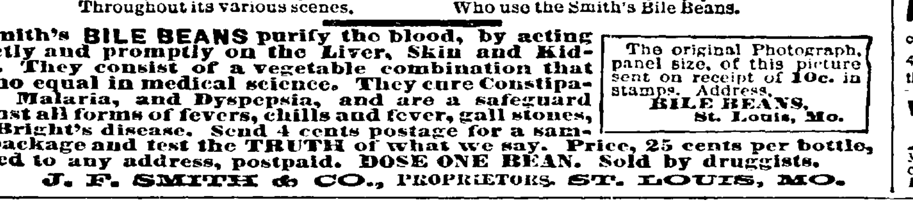

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LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

LIVER DISEASE AND HEART TROUBLE.

Mrs. MARY A. MCCLURE, *Columbus, Kans.*, writes: "I addressed you in November, 1884, in regard to my health, being afflicted with liver disease, heart trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Favorite Prescription and Pellets. I used one bottle of the 'Prescription,' five of the 'Discovery,' and four of the 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' My health began to improve under the use of your medicine, and my strength came back. My difficulties have all disappeared. I can work hard all day, or walk four or five miles a day, and stand it well; and when I began using the medicine I could scarcely walk across the room, most of the time, and I did not think I could ever feel well again. I have a little baby girl eight months old. Although she is a little delicate in size and appearance, she is healthy. I give your remedies all the credit for curing me, as I took no other treatment after beginning their use. I am very grateful for your kindness, and thank God and thank you that I am as well as I am after years of suffering."

LIVER DISEASE.

Mrs. I. V. WEBBER, of *Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I wish to say a few words in praise of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' For five years previous to taking them I was a great sufferer; I had a severe pain in my right side continually; was unable to do my own work. I am happy to say I am now well and strong, thanks to your medicines."

Chronic Diarrhea Cured.—D. LAZARRE, Esq., *275 and 277 Decatur Street, New Orleans, La.*, writes: "I used three bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and it has cured me of chronic diarrhea. My bowels are now regular."

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Mrs. PARMELIA BRUNDAGE, of *161 Lock Street, Lockport, N. Y.* writes: "I was troubled with chills, nervous and general debility, with frequent sore throat, and my mouth was badly cankered. My liver was inactive, and I suffered much from dyspepsia. I am pleased to say that your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets' have cured me of all these ailments and I cannot say enough in their praise. I must also say a word in reference to your 'Favorite Prescription,' as it has proven itself a most excellent medicine for weak females. It has been used in my family with excellent results."

Dyspepsia.—JAMES L. COLBY, Esq., of *Yucatan, Houston Co., Minn.*, writes: "I was troubled with indigestion, and would eat heartily and grow poor at the same time. I experienced heartburn, sour stomach, and many other disagreeable symptoms common to that disorder. I commenced taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and I am now entirely free from the dyspepsia, and am, in fact, healthier than I have been for five years. I weigh one hundred and seventy-one and one-half pounds, and have done as much work the past summer as I have ever done in the same length of time in my life. I never took a medicine that seemed to tone up the muscles and invigorate the whole system equal to your 'Discovery' and 'Pellets.'"

INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM.

Dyspepsia.—THERESA A. CASS, of *Springfield, Mo.*, writes: "I was troubled one year with liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sleeplessness, but your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me."

Chills and Fever.—Rev. H. E. MOSLEY, *Montmorenci, S. C.*, writes: "Last August I thought I would die with chills and fever. I took your 'Discovery' and it stopped them in a very short time."

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

INDIGESTION BOILS, BLOTCHES.

Rev. F. ASBURY HOWELL, *Pastor of the M. E. Church, of Silverton, N. J.*, says: "I was afflicted with catarrh and indigestion. Boils and blotches began to arise on the surface of the skin, and I experienced a tired feeling and dullness. I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as directed by him for such complaints, and in one week's time I began to feel like a new man, and am now sound and well. The 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' are the best remedy for bilious or sick headache, or tightness about the chest, and bad taste in the mouth, that I have ever used. My wife could not walk across the floor when she began to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Now she can walk quite a little ways, and do some light work."

HIP-JOINT DISEASE.

Mrs. IDA M. STRONG, of *Ainsworth, Ind.*, writes: "My little boy had been troubled with hip-joint disease for two years. When he commenced the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' he was confined to his bed, and could not be moved without suffering great pain. But now, thanks to your 'Discovery,' he is able to be up all the time, and can walk with the help of crutches. He does not suffer any pain, and can eat and sleep as well as any one. It has only been about three months since he commenced using your medicine. I cannot find words with which to express my gratitude for the benefit he has received through you."

A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION.

Skin Disease.—The "Democrat and News," of *Cambridge, Maryland*, says: "Mrs. ELIZA ANN POOLE, wife of Leonard Poole, of *Williamsburg, Dorchester Co., Md.*, has been cured of a bad case of Eczema by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The disease appeared first in her feet, extended to the knees, covering the whole of the lower limbs from feet to knees, then attacked the elbows and became so severe as to prostrate her. After being treated by several physicians for a year or two she commenced the use of the medicine named above. She soon began to mend and is now well and hearty. Mrs. Poole thinks the medicine has saved her life and prolonged her days."

Mr. T. A. AYRES, of *East New Market, Dorchester County, Md.*, vouches for the above facts.

CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

Consumption.—Mrs. EDWARD NEWTON, of *Harrowsmith, Ont.*, writes: "You will ever be praised by me for the remarkable cure in my case. I was so reduced that my friends had all given me up, and I had also been given up by two doctors. I then went to the best doctor in these parts. He told me that medicine was only a punishment in my case, and would not undertake to treat me. He said I might try Cod liver oil if I liked, as that was the only thing that could possibly have any curative power over consumption so far advanced. I tried the Cod liver oil as a last treatment, but I was so weak I could not keep it on my stomach. My husband, not feeling satisfied to give me up yet, though he had bought for me everything he saw advertised for my complaint, procured a quantity of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took only four bottles, and, to the surprise of everybody, am to-day doing my own work, and am entirely free from that terrible cough which harrassed me night and day. I have been afflicted with rheumatism for a number of years, and now feel so much better that I believe, with a continuation of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I will be restored to perfect health. I would say to those who are falling a prey to that terrible disease consumption, do not do as I did, take everything else first; but take the 'Golden Medical Discovery' in the early stages of the disease, and thereby save a great deal of suffering and be restored to health at once. Any person who is still in doubt, need but write me, inclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for reply, when the foregoing statement will be fully substantiated by me."

Ulcer Cured.—ISAAC E. DOWNS, Esq., of *Spring Valley, Rockland Co., N. Y.* (P. O. Box 28), writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my daughter of a very bad ulcer located on the thigh. After trying almost everything without success, we procured three bottles of your 'Discovery,' which healed it up perfectly." Mr. Downs continues:

WASTED TO A SKELETON.

Consumption and Heart Disease.—"I also wish to thank you for the remarkable cure you have effected in my case. For three years I had suffered from that terrible disease, consumption, and heart disease. Before consulting you I had wasted away to a skeleton; could not sleep nor rest, and many times wished to die to be out of my misery. I then consulted you, and you told me you had hopes of curing me, but it would take time. I took five months' treatment in all. The first two months I was almost discouraged; could not perceive any favorable symptoms, but the third month I began to pick up in flesh and strength. I cannot now recite how, step by step, the signs and realities of returning health gradually but surely developed themselves. To-day I tip the scales at one hundred and sixty, and am well and strong."

Our principal reliance in curing Mr. Downs' terrible disease was the "Golden Medical Discovery."

BLEEDING FROM LUNGS.

JOSEPH F. MCFARLAND, Esq., *Athens, La.*, writes: "My wife had frequent bleeding from the lungs before she commenced using your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' She has not had any since its use. For some six months she has been feeling so well that she has discontinued it."

Golden Medical Discovery is Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors,
No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

For a woman to say she does not use Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap, is to admit she is "behind the times."
Nobody uses ordin[illegible] soap now they [illegible] get "Lenox."

THE SUPERIOR DRILL CO. SPRINGFIELD, O.
Manufacture the Best GRAIN DRILLS, CIDER MILLS and HAY TOOLS on the market.
The SUPERIOR DRILL has no Equal.
Farmers, it will pay you to see our local agent or write us for [illegible]

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

[illegible] In Writing to Advert[illegible] the Advertise[illegible]

Napoleon is said to have been a great admirer of the cat and a faithful student of its ways and habits. Thus he was at last enabled to die in exile.

There is something about a well-developed tortoise-shell or a chaste and ornamental Angora that commands the respect of the most haughty and brings tears to that unfortunate who accidentally treads upon its tail.

The cat is of many kinds and various colors. It is found in every inhabited land, and also in St. Louis.

The cat o' nine tails is little known outside of ships that go down to sea, but the cat o' nine lives and an innumerable variety of voice we have always with us. His dominion extends from the Turkish rug beside the blazing grate to the roof of the plebeian woodshed. It is here that he

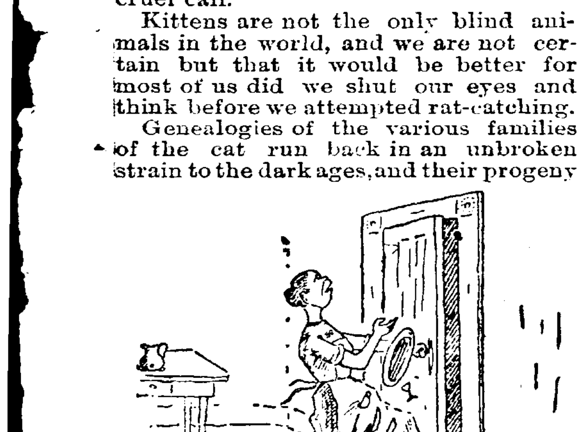
Receives the most attention

The exact origin of the domestic cat, despite the most arduous research, still remains somewhat of a mystery, but from personal investigation, carried on through many years, we are inclined to think that it first sprung from a piece of dilapidated rag carpet resting in an old soap box in an unused corner of the coal bin. The well-bred cat is not supposed to get its eyes opened until it is three days young. This is, no doubt, a wise provision of Nature, who understands and appreciates its delicate instincts.

We have known men of mature years to go regularly every morning for an eye-opener, and then back their judgment and a small pair with a goodly stack of reds only to meet with a cold, cruel call.

Kittens are not the only blind animals in the world, and we are not certain but that it would be better for most of us did we shut our eyes and think before we attempted rat-catching.

Genealogies of the various families of the cat run back in an unbroken strain to the dark ages, and their progeny



Run into the Kitchen.

every time the door is opened.

Their voices also run back in an unbroken strain to the very last joint of their vertebra. The cat is not, as a general thing, vindictive; it will allow a child of three years to drag it about the room with a pair of tongs by the hour, and then go out and ride the watch dog all over the premises by way of recompense. This is in accordance with the inxorable law of nature by which all things in life are sooner or later evenly adjusted. Even so the cat must go its way 'till worn with age and numerous conflicts "sans teeth, sans eyes, sans everything," the town dog fears it not and rats come forth to flaunt their tails in scorn and jibe about its meatless bones. Selah!

What Kingsley's Daughters Did.

Let me tell you how we were taught to help those who helped us in our dear old home at Eversley Rectory. Of course, in a busy house, where every one has work to do, the servants can not be helped much on week-days, except by thoughtfulness in little things. But there is the seventh day, when the children have no lessons to do. This was what we were taught to look upon as the "helpers'" day of rest as far as we could make it so.

In the morning breakfast was earlier than usual. While we were breakfasting the maids were emptying our baths, for they were too heavy for us children. As soon as breakfast was over we trotted off to our rooms, made the beds, folded up and put away all our clothes, dusted, and, in fact, put things straight all around. Then we ran down to the dining-room and laid the table for dinner; and capital butlers we all became, I assure you. By these means the maids were all ready in their nice Sunday dresses to go to church with us all at 11 o'clock.

Dinner on Sunday, no matter who was with us, was at 1 o'clock instead of 7. This was the only hot meal in the day. No cooking was done after 1 o'clock, as our supper was cold. At both dinner and supper the servants were sent away and we waited at table. I laugh now when I think of the faces of horror of learned men or gallant soldiers who had come down to spend Sunday in the dear old rectory, or ridden over from Sandhurst or Aldershot to the morning service. The agonies they went through being waited on by the daughters of the house! The struggles they made to be allowed to change their own plates! And their resigned submission when quietly told by their host, "It is the way of the house!" That was how we were made to help the faithful and devoted servants who spent their lives helping us. It was not much. But it gave them an almost free Sunday.—*Rose Kingsley, in Wide Awake.*

A Race of Small Turkeys.

A curious case of race-deterioration has been furnished by Mr. J. D. Caton. Ten years ago a number of wild turkeys were sent by him from Ottawa, Ill., to Santa Cruz Island, located in the Pacific some twenty miles from the American coast. Late decendants from these birds are found to grow only one-third as large as their ancestors—the largest cocks hardly weighing six pounds. This remarkable diminution in size is believed to have resulted solely from inbreeding, or too close relationship of parents.

THE *Popular Science News* offers as an incident of heredity the fact that [illegible] who was born left-handed, [illegible] by practice acquired dexterity [illegible] hands, has two sons who are

Burdette's Dog Hector.

I cannot even now, my children, recall either of them without emotion. I was a merry, thoughless boy, about twice as thoughless as I was half as merry. I loved my uncle, and I idolized the dog. I was somewhat stronger on the idle in those happy days when I was in affection.

Hector was a dog of noble birth; a striking example of the survival of the fittest. In tender infancy he stood on the banks of Kickapoo Creek (pronounced krick), and watched his four sisters succumb to the allurements of a fashionable watering-place, often so fatal, alas! to the young, and then he had all the fits that fate had allotted to a family of five. But the mighty Hector was equal to the contract, and wrought over four hours to get in the full tale of fits. I am not certain as to his nationality, although I know he was of gentle birth. He seemed to be a polyglot. The man who sold him to me said he was a Noofunland, the boys all said he was a Noofoundland, and the school-teacher said he was a Newfunlun; a sort of a trefoil he was. He was a dog that would attract attention even at a bench show of imported American dogs. He was a shy dog when we first went to live with him, and every time one of the family spoke kindly to him he would scoot behind a sofa or under a chair. This reserve soon wore off, however, and even if you roared harshly at him he would stand up, put his paws on your chin and slide down, after swabbing your face with a redhot tongue a yard long.

But my Uncle Theophilus—why does thinking of Hector remind me of my uncle? My uncle was a serious-minded young man, a lover of books, who, from mere love of learning, had qualified himself for the practice of two learned professions before, yielding to a sense of duty, he took up a course of theological study, and prepared to enter the Christian ministry. He chanced to be a member of my father's household when he preached his first sermon. That sermon was a sermon. My Uncle Theophilus was a young man and a brand-new preacher, with something to say. So he took for his text I. Peter iii. 19, and showed so plainly who were the spirits in prison and what they were doing there the wonder was that everybody hadn't known it long ago. That was the sermon. I never heard it, but that was it.

Everything was in readiness for the new sermon by the new minister that new Sabbath morning. The new preaching suit came home Saturday afternoon. What a marvelous new preaching suit it was! The black blackness of its sheeny black broadcloth coat; the deep, dark, glossy black of the black preaching trousers: the jet black high-necked preaching vest; the snowy whiteness of the preaching necktie, and the far-reaching points of the preaching collar. Everything was new as the sermon. But oh, the hat! The new, glossy, black, slick, shiny, high silk hat! The high, slick, shiny silk hat of all high, slick, shiny silk hats!

When the Sabbath dawned it found the world at peace. The children came to the breakfast table, the sisters, complacent little angels, in wondrous curls and that marvel of starchiness that is the invariable concomitant of a little girl and Sunday morning; and the boys, with a scowl of conflict in the ear-scrubbing contest of Saturday night yet lingering upon their brows. We heard Uncle Theophilus rehearsing his sermon in his room after breakfast. The girls sat down to look over their Sunday-school lesson, nice little martyrs, unmindful of the suppressed taunts of their wretched brothers, who were dressed up and stood around in clean places, with injunctions not to move until church time.

One or two of the neighbors stopped on

It wouldn't come off.

their way to church to walk with us and the new minister. It was a great day for a house that was poor in Manasseh and a family that was least of all the families of the tribes. Deacon Titus and his daughter, who was comely beyond compare in the eyes of Uncle Theophilus, came in, and for half an hour or longer Uncle Theophilus sat in pleasant but sober converse with the neighbors, wearing his preaching garb as one to the manner born. Then some one said it was time to start and all rose up, while Uncle Theophilus turned to go to his own room for his hat.

He didn't have to go. Before he could leave the parlor it was brought to him.

A low cry of horror echoed around the circle as Hector entered with the hat of Uncle Theophilus. Through a door left carelessly open the "tamer of horses" had found access into the forbidden room. He likewise found the hat. He had been playing with it. He had worried it out of the box. Then incensed in his patriotic heart, no doubt, by the British trade-mark inside the crown, he had charged in after the lion and the unicorn; he had gone right through the hat as to his head, but he could get no further. He had rolled around to get it off his neck, but it wouldn't come off; he couldn't crawl through and he couldn't back out of it. So, because I always helped him out of his scrapes, he came into the parlor to look for me, and found a more exciting reception than he had counted on.

When we went home it was decreed that Hector must die; father said so himself. But he didn't die, all the same. I knew my father. I boarded the mighty Hector for a few days with a boy to whom I owed a mighty good licking, which I was well able to pay, who was extremely glad to take care of a good dog for me. Then, one evening when I saw father bending over a flower bed and heard him singing:

"Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every——"

I walked up to him, holding a forlorn object on the end of a stick, and said:

"Here is Uncle Theophilus' Sunday hat."

Father looked at it in silence, and it was well for his paternal gravity that he couldn't see his own face. Then he said, in a strangely suppressed voice, suffused with emotion:

"Robert, where is that miserable pup?"

I whistled, and the dog came bounding up to us. Father smote him gently with the hoe handle, and said:

"Heo, you rascal."

And that was all there was of it, except that for the next week or two, every time the dog came in sight father would begin to laugh and go away from the crowd, saying he didn't know what ailed him to sit there and laugh at nothing. Oh, I tell you it's easy enough for a boy to manage his father, if he only works him in the right way, and has the right kind of a father.

R. J. BURDETTE.

Overrun with Business.

The druggist took the prescription from the customer and gazed at it curiously, then he called the clerk to him, and they looked it over together and shook their heads. The pharmacist turned to the customer again: "I'm sorry, but I guess we can't make this up for you." "Why," said the customer, "[illegible] the matter with it? It is a [illegible] you do a prescription business, don't you?" "Well, yes, we do, but the prescription clerk isn't in just now. In fact, I had to discharge him. You see, the trade in cigars and fancy goods, together with the soda fountain, took up so much of our time that we had to give up something, so I have temporarily closed the prescription department. You can get that filled in the next town, however; stage leaves Tuesdays and Fridays."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

"I Wish I Was a Man."

She said she was very busy, and had no time to enjoy herself, and she wished she were a man. I wonder what she was busy about. I wonder what she had to do. She is wealthy; she is unmarried; she has everything that anybody can want. She buys everything she needs. She knows how to make a great many useless things. She can embroider a handkerchief for a man. She can make a crazy-quilt for somebody else, who can buy a handsomer one at the store. She can play a piano. She can ride on horseback. But she doesn't know a mutton chop in its conglomerate shape, or a piece of beef for roasting when she sees it. She reads books and she goes to the theater. There's no earthly thing for her to do that is useful that the world cannot get on without, and yet she is busy. She says she does not enjoy herself; she finds life flat, stale, and unprofitable. She has nothing to do but amuse herself, and yet she wants to be a man, because she thinks that's precisely what a man does. Look here! Did you ever see a man enjoying himself? It is the most pitiable thing in life in the way of amusement. I don't mean those amusements which are equally open to the female sex—music and books and walks and dancing and conversation. A man having fun that is not given to ladies to have, is only amusing because it raises the fellow who is looking on sober so much higher in his own esteem.

When a man gets very full, and takes you aside and tells you that he likes you, and when he likes anybody as he likes you he likes them, and begins to confide in you all sorts of incoherent secrets that are not of the faintest consequence, he is funny. When a man tells you he has had a good time, a lovely time, ask him what he did, and you'll find that he has forgotten everything that happened, and only thinks he must have had a good time, because he's got a head on him too big for any hat in the town. Now, an enormous proportion of the fun a man has is of that kind. All the other pleasure he knows in life he enjoys in the society of his lady friends, and it will upset all the calculations of the philosophy the best authorities have printed on human nature if the ladies want to change places when a man's trying to get them to fall in love with him.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Wages in Japan.

Since the table of wages in Tokio given in the third repor of the royal commission appointed to inquire into the causes of the depression of trade and industry is apt to be taken as it stands by the outside world, I shall give a few facts of such tradesmen as I have had dealings with.

Carpenters, 40 to 60 cents. The first figure is out of all question. For about a year I employed a carpenter off and on at 60 cents a day, that is, when time permitted. He would begin work at about 9 a. m., "work" till 6 p. m., and devote about three hours a day to smoking and thinking—he was a great thinker in his way—and eating, and the work he did in the remaining six hours with the awkward toys that pass for tools here an Englishman or an American carpenter would do in one hour, which brings a Japanese carpenter's wages to 60 cents per hour, or, taking the day at eight working hours, to $4.80 per day. And I have employed carpenters at 75 cents and $1 per day with the same result.

Plasterers, 45 to 55 cents per day; to be had at that rate at about a week's notice. The year before last I had to employ two plasterers to repair a place in the wall of a house where a piece of plaster of about two feet square had fallen out. The two artists turned up at 10 a. m., and, sitting down upon a couple of wine-cases, lit their pipes. At about 10:30 a. m. one of them approached the damaged place within a yard, took a mental photograph of it, and sat down. At 11 a. m. a mutual friend appeared, who was warmly welcomed, and, after smoking a pipe or two, amused them by standing on his head, and by that time they had got very hungry and made a pause of two hours for tiffin. Pipes again. Then the one who had carefully sounded the wall knocked another piece of plaster down. Pipes again. By 5 p. m. they had made the hole about three times its original size, and were so thoroughly exhausted that they left off. Next day a stray drop of water, wherever it may have come from, lighted on one fellow's nose and made them conclude it was going to rain, so that no work could be done in the afternoon. Well, to cut matters short, those two square feet of plaster—that is, river mud—cost me $3.—*Japan Mail.*

Origin of the Dahlia.

An English botanist writes: The first mention of the original type from which our florists' dahlia has been developed occurs in the old Spanish book published in 1651, "The History of Mexico," by Hernandez. The author describes a wild plant growing in profusion on the elevated, sandy plains of Mexico, and gives a drawing which is easily identified as a single dahlia. The curator of the Mexican Botanic Garden, who bore the illustrious name of Cervantes, was the first cultivator of the dahlia. He sent a plant to Madrid in 1798, and it was seen in blossom in the Botanic Garden there by Abbe Cavanilles, who described it scientifically, and named it after his friend, Professor Dahl, of Stockholm. In 1802 Cavanilles sent roots of the new plant to the Jardin des Plantes in Paris, and two years later the "dahlia" was introduced into England from seed sent from Madrid. In 1804 Humboldt went to Mexico, where he found the dahlia growing wild, and collected seeds which he sent to Berlin and Paris. The dahlias of our gardens came from the seeds raised from Humboldt's plants, and the first flowers were gathered in England in 1806. By degrees the double form appeared, and the dahlia grew under the hands of the gardener till it became the severely perfect flower we have so often admired at South Kensington and the Crystal Palace. The whole world has indeed been ransacked to supply our gardens, and many other plants have as long a pedigree and as interesting a history as the dahlia.

"IT commands," says a house agent's advertisement of a "desirable residence," "not [illegible] a view of the pretty little railway [illegible] but also of the people who [illegible]

CYCLONE STATISTICS.

Terrible Destruction Caused by Tornadoes in the Last Two Centuries.

Little or No Immunity to Sections Covered by Forests—Gathering the Statistics.

[Washington special.]

The terrible destruction of life and property by tornadoes at this season causes much fear in several States. Recent investigations by Lieut. John P. Finley, Signal Service United States army, reveal to some extent the danger in each region, which will do much to allay unnecessary alarm in the Eastern States. At the same time other regions before thought to be comparatively safe are found to be more dangerous than had been supposed.

The first striking result of the examination of Lieut. Finley's map showing the geegraphical distribution of 1,867 tornadoes from 1682 to 1886, inclusive, is that they uniformly avoid extended mountain ranges. The Rocky Mountains present so insurmountable a barrier that the country lying west of this great range is almost entirely free from the long violent tornado tracts seen in Kansas and Missouri. It is known that storm-centers which form west of the Rocky Mountains are imperfectly developed, and are not persistent or violent in their course until the Mississippi valley is reached. Tornadoes form at an average distance of 453 miles southeast of the main storm-center, as shown in 41 cases cited by Prof. H. A. Hazen, of the signal service. It follows that the cold air from the foot of the Rocky Mountains, coming in the wake of an eastwardly moving storm, manifesting unusually low barometer, causes sharp contrasts of temperature in Kansas and Missouri, and these contrasts, sometimes as much as 50 degrees, result in great tornadoes frequently in Northwestern Missouri and Northern Kansas. It is further shown by the distribution of tornado tracts that the average of severity and destruction steadily lessens as the storm centers move eastward from the Mississippi Valley. This waning of tornado power is gradual, but the danger does not entirely cease as the Atlantic coast is approached. The coast lines of the Gulf of Mexico and of the Atlantic Ocean are nearly free from tornadoes, because great contrasts accompanying storm centers can not develop, owing to the equalizing effect of the ocean temperature and moisture. Of the total number of tornadoes reported nearly one-half occur in the Mississippi Valley, which is the region of greatest violence. The lapse of time must make this even more marked, because the records of the Eastern States cover a much longer period, while the number of tornadoes is less. The region of greatest frequency is along the north and west boundary lines of Missouri, increasing toward the point of intersection. Then comes Northwestern Georgia, extending into Alabama. A very solid and compact region of tornado development is in Southern Michigan, tending toward the lower part of Lake Michigan. For a distance of about 200 miles square this region nearly equals that of Kansas in frequency, though it has not more than one-tenth its extent, and its average severity far less. In the Eastern States the most remarkable region next to Western New York is in the Connecticut River valley, which seems to be persistently followed by tornadoes through Connecticut and Massachusetts into New Hampshire. The open country here favors the development of a small tornado with a track about a mile or half a mile long and from two to five hundred feet in width. Western Connecticut and Massachusetts favor the accumulation of warm air from the Southwest, which moves steadily northward, while Pennsylvania, Virginia and Western Delaware remain cool, this causing sharp contrasts of temperature. In southeastern Pennsylvania near the bend of the Delaware River there is a group of tornadoes centering near Trenton, N. J. Southeast of Lakes Erie and Ontario there is also a lively region which is an extension due to the still higher contrasts of temperature common in the Mississippi Valley and southern Michigan. In northeastern Mississippi there is a very marked extension of the Georgia and Alabama region, though not equaling it in frequency.

The value of property reported to the Signal Service as destroyed in 205 years was about $28,000,000. Lieutenant Finley estimates this to be about one-tenth the actual value, making the total losses about $300,000,000. The number of deaths reported was 3,165, and the injured, 5,049. These figures are doubtless much below the actual damage, because tornado reports include the main facts only. The transmission of news is partly obstructed, and isolated regions escape report. The comparison of a number of tornadoes with the amount of forest land by Sates, according to the United States census, indicates that these storms are not appreciably influenced by the presence or absence of forests. Tornadoes are caused by the persistent movement and accumulation of air masses on an immense scale. Forests and other local features of landscape have little effect.

The signal service reported 280 tornadoes for 1886, 136 for 1885, 200 for 1884, 161 for 1883, and from that time back to 1870 the number diminishes to 9. This does not represent a change in the actual number, but only indicates additional facilities for observation, due to the steadily increasing interest taken by the press and people, as well as to the organization of a large staff of voluntary tornado reporters in 1884 under the supervision of Lieut. Finler. In 1885 the number of reporters had increased to 1,500, and in 1886 to 2,500. This large working force sent in an immense mass of valuable information, due to the good-will of the people. These reports are used in estimating averages which will serve as foundations upon which the work can and will be carried forward for centuries. By this means the danger for given regions will be so well known that tornado insurance premiums can be estimated justly, and in that manner much expenditure saved. There is every reason to believe that if the tornado records were carried forward for several hundred years an as[illegible]ishing regularity would be discovered. The statistics already show great [illegible] in this direction.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Notes on the Lesson for July 10 —"The Flight Into Egypt."

[From Chicago Standard. By Rev. J. M. Coon.]

The lesson is found in the second chapter of Matthew, from the thirteenth to the twenty-third verses. Time, B. C. 4, soon after events of the last lesson. Places, Bethlehem, Egypt, Nazareth.

SPECIAL MENTION.

The Journey to Egypt.—Joseph's flight into Egypt involved a journey of more than two hundred miles. He doubtless took the most direct road, and this led him nearly due west from Bethlehem for seven or eight miles, where he fell into the road going down from Jerusalem to Gaza, the road which the Ethiopian eunuch was afterward following when he was overtaken by Philip. He struck this road where it begins its descent through the mountain passes into the valley of Elan, now called Wady Sunt. On entering that valley he was close in the vicinity of the battle-ground where his father, David, slew the giant, Goliath; for he passed in sight of the village of Shochoh (1 Sam. 17: 1-3). When he had passed thence across the lower mountains in the Philistine plain and drew near to Gaza, he fell into the path along which the Joseph of old, from whom his name was derived, was led by the Ishmaelites, and this he followed the rest of the way. The path had also been trod by the feet of Jacob and of Abraham, and it is scarcely possible that Joseph can have failed to remember these incidents, or to have reflected very solemnly on the connection between the promise made to these patriarchs and the child for whom he was caring. (Standard Ecclesiastical Commentary.)

Significance of the Sojourn in Egypt.—All Palestine was under Herod, so that he could have reached them in any part of it; but in Egypt the fugitives were safe. It was, moreover, almost another Judea, for the favor shown to their race by the Ptolemies had induced as many as a million of Jews to settle in the Nile valley; and of the five quarters of Alexandria, with 300,000 free citizens, Jews occupied more than two. They had a temple of their own at Leontopolis, in the Delta, for about 160 years, though they preferred to go up to that at Jerusalem. The Greek translation of the Bible, which has already widely taken the place of the Hebrew original, had been made in Egypt, and the Egyptian rabbis, by their efforts to turn Judaism into a philosophic system which should win for it the favor of the cultivated Romans and the Greeks, had founded a new school for Jewish theology, which was hereafter to influence even Christianity. (Geikie.) The very land which was the land of bondage and groaning for the Jews became now the land of refuge and safety for the new-born King of Judea. God can overturn nations and kingdoms, so that those whom he loves shall be safe anywhere. (Barnes.) The flight to Egypt had three purposes: 1. The security of the child from his enemies. 2. To show the divine care and valuation of the holy child. 3. To make his childhood's sufferings an antitype of the history of chosen Israel. As Israel went down into Egypt and tarried there under compulsion of Herod until restored to the Holy Land. Twice, then, out of Egypt did God call his Son, namely: His collective son, Israel, and His individual son, Christ. (Weldon.) The flight of our Lord from his own land to the land of darkness and idolatry impresses on us the reality of his humiliation. Herod's cup was well-nigh full, and the doom that soon overtook him could have arrested him then in his bloody attempt; but Jesus, in accepting humanity, accepted all its incidents. He was saved, not by the intervention of God, but by the obedience of Joseph; and from the storms of persecution he had to use the common means of escape. After the death of Herod, in less than a year, Jesus returned with his parents to their own land, and went to Nazareth, where they abode. (Archbishop Thompson.)

Herod's Death.—It has been noticed that the loathsome disease of which Herod died is hardly mentioned in history, except in the case of men who have been rendered infamous by an atrocity of persecuting zeal. On his bed of intolerable anguish—in that splendid and luxurious palace which he had built for himself under the palms of Jericho; swollen with disease and scorched by thirst; ulcerated externally, and glowing inwardly with a "soft, slow fire;" surrounded by plotting sons and plundering slaves, detesting all and detested by all; longing for death as a release from his tortures, yet dreading it as the beginning of worse terrors; stung by remorse, yet still unslaked with murder; a horror to all around him, yet in his guilty conscience a worse terror to himself; devoured by the premature corruption of an anticipated grave; eaten of worms as though visibly smitten by the finger of God's wrath, after seventy years of successful villainy—the wretched old man, whom men had called the Great, lay in savage frenzy awaiting his last hour. The day of Herod's death was, as he had foreseen, observed as a festival. His will was disputed; his kingdom disintegrated; his last order was disobeyed; his sons died for the most part in infamy and exile; the curse of God was on his house, and though, by ten wives and many concubines he seems to have had nine sons and five daughters, yet within a hundred years the family of the *hierodoulos* of Ascalon had perished by disease or violence, and there was no living descendant to perpetuate the name. (Farrar.)

Ramah.—A small town in the tribe of Benjamin, and six miles north of Jerusalem. It was the birth-place and burial-place of Samuel, and the spot where Saul was anointed king (1 Sam. 1: 19, 20; 2: 11; 8: 4; 19: 18; 25: 1). Not far distant from Ramah, yet south of Jerusalem and in the more immediate vicinity of Bethlehem, was the tomb of Rachel and the supposed place of her burial (Gen. 35: 18-20; 48: 7). The figure becomes a typical prophecy of the grief in Bethlehem. Rachel was the ancestress of the tribe of Benjamin, which was always identified in fortune with Judah. She well represents the mothers of Bethlehem, near to which she died in childbirth, and was buried. The sound of her lamentations is carried beyond Jerusalem, and heard at Ramah. (Popular Commentary.) "Divine prophecies," says Lord Bacon, "being of the nature of their Author, with whom a thousand years are as one day, are not punctually fulfilled at once, but have springing and germinant accomplishment throughout many ages;" and Dr. Wordsworth adds, "have, at length, their summer blossom and autumnal ripeness in Christ."

Archelaus.—Son of Herod the Great by his favorite wife, Malthace. After Herod had slain his three sons, Aristobulus, Alexander, and Antipater, he left by will his dominions to Archelaus as king. Upon the death of Herod Archelaus was proclaimed king by the population, but did not dare to assume the crown until his title should be confirmed by the Emperor of Rome. Thereupon the Jews sent a solemn embassy to the Emperor, petitioning that they might be exempted from the reign of any of Herod's family, and that Judea might be governed as a Roman province under the governor of Syria. After a reign of nine years he was deposed by the Emperor and died in exile. (Whedon.)

TOPIC AND OUTLINE.

The lesson is full of the various providences of God, and we may profitably take as our study Divine Providence in human life. We find that providence is (1) particular, relating to a certain person, operating by certain persons; (2) helpful, by warning, guarding, watching, protecting, etc.; (3) permissive, allowing the wickedness of Herod, the suffering of the innocent children; (4) continuous, never dying, wavering, or failing; (5) made sure to the believer by the promise of God; (6) overruling and supreme; (7) co-operating with the human in its action.

SEED-TRUTHS AND GERM-THOUGHTS.

1. God's timely counsels and warnings to his people (v. 13).
2. The child may have a far greater name and work than the mother (v. 13).
3. As the world persecuted Christ, so will it persecute his followers (v. 13).
4. Obedience is not only the way of safety, but the way to honor God and his word (v. 15).
5. As Christ was protected and delivered, so also will his followers be (v. 15).
6. Homes should be changed and chosen for the good of the family (vs. 14, 21, 23).
7. Every word of God will be fulfilled (v. 15).
8. There is a reason for every divine command, though it may not appear at first.
9. God can make even the violent rage of the wicked to work fulfillment of his prophecy and purpose (vs. 15, 18, 23).
10. "Little children are the first martyrs, and even they enter heaven by suffering" (v. 16).
11. God gives special help in times of special need and peril (vs. 13, 22).
12. An evil purpose will commit the most revolting crimes to accomplish its work (v. 16).
13. "All things work together for good to them that love him."
14. "Trials are made to carry out the divine purposes" (v. 15).
15. Fulfillment of prophecy respecting Christ is proof both that the Scriptures are inspired and that Christ is divine.
16. Childhood is ignored by the world, but protected and honored by the church (v. 16).
17. God restrains the wicked until the time is ripe to destroy them (v. 19).
18. "We carry within us the elements of hell. Ahaz, Judas, Nero, Borgia, Herod—all were once prattling infants."

Subject of lesson for July 17: "John the Baptist".—Matt. iii. 1-12.

IN THE BASE-BALL WORLD.

The White Stockings Pushing Detroit in the League Pennant Race.

Van Haltren Well Liked in Chicago—Other News of the Diamond.

At this writing the Chicago Club has passed New York and Boston in the race for the League pennant, which places the White Stockings in second place and next to the leaders in what has now become the most remarkable fight for championship honors the League has known during its history as an organization. Where Chicago may be at the end of another month it is not difficult to conjecture, provided the team continues to play at its present rate of speed, and while it is still too early to predict that the pennant of this season will be added to those of seasons past, now held by the Whites, it may safely be stated that the race will be very apt to lie between Chicago and some other city, probably Detroit or New York, with the indications strongly in favor of the former.

Following Boston's departure, and after Kelly's men had dropped three games out of four played to Chicago, Washington dropped down upon us, and, strange to say, gave the champions one of the toughest series we have had during the past home season. Anson's boys were the victors in two out of the three games, but the scores were decidedly too close for comfort. On July 4 two of the most memorable games of the year were played—those against New York—and the scores of 5 to 1 in the morning game and 4 to 2 in the afternoon indicate the stubborn character of the contests. There was a total of 29,000 people at the two games, and the enthusiasm, as is always the case when a good game is played in Chicago, was very great. Clarkson pitched in the morning and Baldwin in the afternoon game, and both did themselves much credit. In the fourth inning of the morning game Clarkson and Burns made a play that fairly took the breath from Capt. John Ward of the "Giants." Ward had pounded out a single, and had got around to third on a steal and a passed ball, when O'Rourke was sent to his base by being hit by a pitched ball.

"Watch the ball, now," shouted Ward to his colleague on first, "and when he pitches it get down to second. I'm looking at you; n-o-w you're off!"

Clarkson was not at all disturbed by the Captain's speech. He caressed the white flannel letters on his breast for a moment, made a feint to throw to first, and then, turning like a flash, shot the ball to Burns, who caught the Captain napping off his base. Ward's face was a study. He looked like a man who, having been approached by a street-car conductor, had suddenly discovered that he had left all his money at home. His jaw fell down on his collar, and his eyes hung on the bridge of his nose. Then he kicked. Clarkson's feint was a balk, he said, and he should not have been declared out. Umpire Pierce was not disposed to argue the case, and the Captain and his team went out into the field in the dumps. After that the victory was an easy one for Chicago, and ten visitors perished one by one on easy infield hits until the ninth inning, when Ward, who had led off with a two-bagger, was brought home on Gore's rattling single to center.

The score of the morning game was Chicago, 5; New York, 1.

Sixteen thousand people crowded through the gates for the afternoon game, which was even closer and more interesting than that of the forenoon. The prettiest play of the game was made in the eighth inning. After Richardson had been retired Welch was given his base on balls. Ewing struck out and then Ward made another clean hit, sending Welch to third. The Captain now started to steal second in the hope that Daly would attempt to throw him out and thus give Welch a chance to score before the ball could be returned to the plate. Strange as it may appear, Ward timed everything to a T with the exception of the margin left Welch to get home after the ball was sent to second. Pfeffer, who was playing deep in the diamond, received Daly's swift throw and without paying any heed to Ward returned the ball to the plate with such speed that Welch was nipped five feet away. The visitors did nothing in the ninth and left for their hotel sorely disgusted with their Fourth of July. The score of the afternoon game stood 4 to 2 in favor of Chicago.

On Tuesday the Chicago and New York teams met for the third contest in the presence of an assemblage of 7,000 people, and Anson's boys again devoured the "giants" (?) from Gotham. The result of the game was due to the phenomenal pitching of Van Haltren. His work was so splendid that for eight innings the New York boys never knocked a ball out of the diamond. Capt. Ward, of the New York club, one of the best base stealers in the country, was nipped twice by Daly, and Keefe, who pitched for the New Yorks, was knocked out of the box. Then they put Tiernan in and the Chicago boys had an easy time with him. The Chicago club scored 15 runs, while the so-called "giants" got only 3, and would have been shut out only for Williamson's ridiculous muff of an easy fly in the eighth inning.

Detroit still has a comfortable lead in the race for the pennant, with Chicago second, Boston third, New York fourth, and Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Washington, and Indianapolis trailing along in the order named. St. Louis still maintains a good lead in the Association race, closely followed by Baltimore, which occupies a good second. Cincinnati is third, Louisville fourth, Brooklyn fifth, Athletic sixth, Metropolitan seventh, and Cleveland last.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Captain Anson's prediction that the Chicagos would yet forge to the front in the League pennant race is being verified.

Burdock, of the Bostons, is still quite lame, but he is getting better rapidly. He has his ankle in a plaster cast. He umpired an association game on Staten Island last week.

Billy Sunday of the White Stocking team is nursing his sprained ankle at his home in Marshalltown, Iowa. He will not be able to play for several weeks.

There will be a big scramble for Jerry Denny next season. Reports say that Indianapolis enthusiasts have twice showered money upon him on the field while yelling themselves hoarse over his great slugging feats.

John Flynn, Anson's young New England pitcher, has left for a three-weeks rest at his home in Massachusetts, his arm still being too sore to admit of his playing.

Van Haltren is already one of the pets of the public among the Chicago players, and, Anson predicts, will, within thirty days' time, become one of the greatest pitchers in the League. His former record as a ball-player is an interesting and creditable one. He began playing ball about three years ago with an amateur club at San Francisco. About fourteen months ago he entered the California League, and in his first game the opposing club only scored three hits off his pitching. In his career George Van Haltren has struck out nineteen men in a single game, and three men were mowed down on nine consecutive balls. He is the fourth in the batting list and has a percentage of .450, and as a pitcher he heads the list. He is a slim young man, about the build of Sunday, and looks wiry and full of vim. He is fleet of foot and can make the bases as swift as Sunday can. But his forte is in his pitching and that's what he is signed to do. He at one time retired the Pioneer Club of San Francisco without a hit and [illegible]

COMICAL AVOWALS.

How Jack Asked Jill to Jog Along the Same Footpath.

[From the Chicago Herald.

It is probable that before proposals many have felt like the bashful boy who consulted his father in his difficulties. "Why, you ninny," answered the old gentleman, testily, "what do you suppose I did when I married your mother?" This was a poser to the would-be swain, but after a moment of anxious reflection he slowly rejoined: "Oh, you married mother, but I've got to marry a strange girl!"

Had he been as religious as Deacon Reynold Marvin, of Pleasant Valley, Conn., he might have followed his example. The Deacon, having met a blithe lass who pleased his fancy, rode to her home, and, seeing her washing dishes at an open window, remarked: "Becky, the Lord hath sent me to marry you." Becky, wiping her hands, returned simply: "The Lord's will be done," and they at once journeyed to the church. Becky's parents, however, were hardly pleased with that style of arranging matters, and therefore the dauntless Deacon posted this notice on the church door:

Reynold Marvin and Becky Lee
Do intend to marry;
And, though her dad opposed be,
They can no longer tarry.

An enterprising groom in Iowa, not able to secure the consent of his love's farmer father, turned a herd of cattle into his largest field of grain, and, while the family were driving them out, made his way to the nearest Justice of the Peace, where he was joined in wedlock to his fair prize.

In England, a handsome young officer, dancing with a lady, mourned his celibacy; being assured by her that no one in the room would reject him, "Will you take me?" he asked. "With pleasure," she answered.

Does any wish to imitate this style of proposal in writing? It was from Lord Strangford to Miss Beaufort: "I was thinking the other day about a communication from the Emperor Akbar to the King of Portugal, which contained a request for copies of the holy books of the Christians, and in which the following sentence occurs: 'In the world of humanity, which is the mirror and reflection of the world of God, there is nothing equal to love or comparable to human affection.' For many years I have felt and known this, though I never said it till to-day to any one. When you next write please give me the possessive pronoun of the first person."

A Scotchman, pointing to the kirkyard, remarked with true poetical feeling to the lass of his choice: "My folk lie there, Mary; would ye like to lie there?" while an Irishman asked his fair one if she were willing to lay her bones beside his bones.

A girl informed her bashful lover of her wonderful improvement in cookery, saying she could make a splendid cake now, and upon his asking her favorite she replied: "One made of flour and sugar, with lots of raisins, currants, and citron; all beat, fully frosted." "That's a wedding cake," he said. "I meant wedding," she replied, and bliss and babies were the result.

"I'll have thee if thou wilt;"
And he wilted and she wilted.

Old Virginia Families.

A correspondent, writing from Richland, Stafford County, Virginia, says: Virginia's "first families" can be found all over the State, but nowhere in such purity and antiquity as in Stafford County, the home of Gov. Lee. The county is not very large, and by no means prosperous; but it stands first as the exponent of all that is conveyed by the expression "F. F. V." Nearly every family here can trace its origin by lineal descent to the first English settlers, while not a few can speak of their great grandfathers and grandmothers as Lord and Lady So-and-so. The county is named after the Earl of Stafford, and not a few of its people are descended from the family of that nobleman. Before the war these people lived in the style of nobility, if without its name, and now that the course of events has reduced their means they preserve English customs in all except the splendor which only wealth can afford.

The former home of Governor Lee is called Richland. It is like all the estates in the country—a two-story frame house, a large lawn, and several hundred acres of anything but rich land. Here the Governor's ancestors have lived for hundreds of years. Of course, the Lees can trace their descent to titled Englishmen; at least, all books of heraldry make it out so. At a distance of a few miles is Somerset, the home of the Moncure family. The present Mrs. Moncure is a granddaughter of the famous Lady Spotswood, whose portrait hangs in the Capitol at Richmond. This family has lived in Stafford County for nearly two hundred years. All its deceased members are buried in the graveyard at Aquia Church, and a tablet near the pulpit contains the rather royal inscription: "Sacred to the Memory of the Race of Moncure." The women seem to have inherited in a remarkable degree the queenly beauty of Lady Spotswood, and some of them bear a strong resemblance to her portraits.

The first of the Scotts came to Stafford from England to take charge of Aquia Church. He was one of the unfortunate class known as noblemen's younger sons, and was assigned, as is usually the case, to the ministry. One of his descendants is Congressman W. L. Scott, who passed his boyhood on the Stafford hills. Mr. Scott has not forgotten his old home amidst his Pennsylvania millions. A few months ago he sent $1,200 to the pastor of Aquia Church for the purpose of repairing the old building, and is now contemplating a trip to the home of his distinguished ancestors.

Here, among the very oldest Virginia families, there are many marriages every year between Northern men and Stafford women, and vice versa. The society line differs from that in the North only in this particular, that in the East wealth without culture is insufficient to gain entrance into society, while in other places it is sometimes quite sufficient. On the other hand, culture, even if unaccompanied with a dollar, will open to a man the best houses in the county, provided, of course, that he has the usual recommendation of respectability.

HERE is how Senator Hearst describes his son's editorial methods: "My son has none but Harvard fellows on the paper. You see, he graduated at Harvard. But he's mighty independent about it. If they don't suit he fires them right out, and sends for more Harvard men."

A CALF near Oxford, Fla., had two splits in one ear and an underbit in the other at its birth, and the eyes and horns in the place where only the eyes should be.

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Beautiful Batistes
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Reduced Prices.

Sun Umbrellas,
Parasols,
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WANTED.

WANTED—At the Rich house, a young man to do yard work. 9-2t.

WANTED.—AN ACTIVE MAN (ONE OUT of employment) to begin on moderate salary and work himself up, representing in his own locality, an old established house. References exchanged.
AM. MANUFACTURING HOUSE, 12 Barclay St., N. Y.

WANTED.—Two girls at the county asylum. Wages $3.25 per week. 6-3t

WANTED—A man of good character seeking employment, who is willing to work for advancement. He will be required to transact business in his section for an enterprising, reliable New York House. Must be a worker without fastidious notions. $60 to $90 a month. PERMANENT, Box 1590, New York. June-13-1m.

WANTED—An active, energetic, ambitious woman over 25 years of age, to represent a responsible house in her own locality. References demanded. Steady position. $50 to $60 a month.
E. DE ANGELLS, Manager, 27 Warren St., New York. June-13-1m.

WANTED.—General agent to handle Williams's copper-plate map of the United States, Mexico, etc., size 65x65 inches.
E. W. SMITH & Co.,
20 South Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 9-2m.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—A house with four rooms at 275 West Washington street.

FOR RENT.—House of four rooms well and cistern, rent $10 a month, at 273 West Washington. Call next door east.

FOR RENT.—Brick house No. 284 West Jefferson street. Inquire of George Ortlieb, 18 McClellan street. 20-tf

FOR RENT OR SALE.—After October 1st, 1887, the Laurent property, Nos. 29 and 81 Barr street. Enquire of W. P. Breen. June-2 3m.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.—Saloon fixtnres consisting of counter, sideboard, mirror, and refrigerator. Will exchange for good roadster or bicycle in part payment. Address lock box 884, Portland, Ind.

FOR SALE—Five houses cheap for cash. Call on L. M. JONES,
26 Court Street.

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SARATOGA CHIP POTATOES
FINE FRESH CANDIES,
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Aug. 15-1y

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Just as complete to-day in every department as it was May 1. Our well established reputation for lowest prices, superior styles, best assortment does not require us to "chestnut" the public with "closing out," "half Prices," &c., and other stale gags.

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At Bottom Prices is what suits the people.

SAM, PETE & MAX,

The "Boss" Clothiers.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

Nicholas Farrington and Mary A. Woodworth have been licensed to wed.

The new building of Judge Ninde, on West Berry street, is receiving the finishing touches.

The horse of John Rhinesmith ran away yesterday on East Berry street but did no damage.

A child of William Freese, on Baker street, is very sick. Mr. Freese is now in Germany on a visit.

The commissioners have filed with County Auditor Neizer a plat of and partition of the Hattendorf property

Miss May Hover leaves next week for a vacation of two months, visiting with friends at Quincy, Ill., and Hannibal Mo.

Mrs, Hover, daughter's and son, start next week for a two months visit with relatives and friends at Quincy, Ill., and vicinity.

Yesterday the big low pressure engine at the water works pumping house was crippled by an accident to two of the four pumps.

Yesterday morning there was a small collision between two locomotives in the Nickel Plate yard, a short distance east of the St. Mary's river.

Two of the Salvation Army at Richmond have been court-martialed for dancing at the Glen on the Fourth (Gardner and Miss Lamp), and excommunicated.

G. E. Bursely & Co. have let the contract for the brick work of their new Calhoun street block to Ernest Breimeier and the contract for the stone work to Keller & Roth.

Mr. and Mrs. Pier, of Fort Wayne, and Miss Lizzie Dienhart, Miss Wagner and Frank Dienhart, of Lafayette, visited Miss Mary Lenhert, on last Sunday eve.—Delphi *News-Letter*.

The board of county commissioners have ordered that after the September 1887 session no applications for liquor liscense will be considered or granted except at regular sessions of the board.

Mr. Charley Fitch, of the Fort Wayne Jenney Electric Light company, last evening entertained Mayor Conkling, of Lyons, Kan., and members of the common council of that city and Wichita, who will use the Jenney electric light out there.

"It's a regular boomer;" exclaimed S. C. Bevington, foreman in L. O. Hull's paper hanging establishment, as he met a SENTINEL representative on the street this morning. By way of explanation we would say that it was a boy and it arrived last evening.

The East Indiana conference of the German Lutheran church, embracing the territory between Lafayette and Toledo, O., is in session in Lafayette. There are some forty five or fifty ministers and about thirty teachers and professors already present, making the largest conference meeting ever held in this district. The proceedings are all conducted in German, and will continue until Monday afternoon.

Mr. E. A. Ford, general passenger agent of the Panhandle lines west of Pittsburg, has summoned the traveling passenger agents and the city passenger agents, with their commanding officers, assistant general passenger agents and district passenger agents, to meet in family reunion and conference at Cresson Springs on July 25, 1887. An interchange of views will take place. Then the party will be taken over all the company's lines east of Pittsburg.

Word was received here last evening of a serious wreck at the junction crossing of the Wabash at Lafayette. Four box cars, two loaded with merchandise and two with flour, were spread all over the country in that neighborhood, effectually blocking the Biff Four, Lake Erie and Western and Wabash tracks, and holding the passenger trains on all the roads, excepting to Monon, from twenty-five minutes to two hours. The wreck was caused by a car with a defective wheel in train 78, east bound, on the Wabash, jumping the frog at the Big Four crossing.

A few weeks ago the people of Crown Point and Valparaiso were very enthusiastic about aiding the Elgin, Joliet & Eastern railroad, and elections were called. Crown Point was prevented from voting down the proposition to give $20,000 by the township trustee failing to deliver the ballot boxes at the voting places. Valparaiso has just voted on the proposition to give $30,000 to the road, and decided not to by a large majority. The change of the vote has been caused by the dubious prospects of the road. It is said that work is progressing west of Joliet, and that it will connect at Hobart or Wheeler with the Nickel Plate and Fort Wayne roads.

907 is the alternate number winning the fine buggy presented to their patrons by Messrs. Sam, Pete & Max. Who has it? 7-d&wtf

Mrs. John Collins and son have left for a month's visit to Chicago.

Miss Agnes Fleming, of this city, is visiting friends at Findlay, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Wells, of Michigan City, are visiting friends in this city.

Hon. Robert Lowry went to LaGrange to-day to attend to his law office.

Miss Graves, the daughter of Charles E. Graves, left for Ashtabula, O., this morning.

Mrs. Thos. C. Rogers, of 64 East Jefferson street, returned from a visit this morning.

Miss May Druhot, of East Wayne street, has gone to Napoleon, O., on a visit to friends.

George H. Gale and wife, of Chicago, are in the city, visiting Mrs. Gale's mother on Madison street.

Miss Lillian Fish, of DeWald street, has gone for a month's visit at Cleveland, Ohio, with relatives.

The electric light works may be operated by water power from the feeder canal before many weeks roll around.

Jim Farnan is in jail serving a police court sentence. When it is finished he will be tried for stealing a lawn mower.

Charles F. Pfeiffer and Arthur Fitzsimmons, of this city, are entertaining a few friends at Rome City over Sunday.

William Hahn, of the Boston dry goods store, leaves on Monday morning for a ten days' tour through the eastern states.

The African M. E. church will give an excursion to Warsaw on July 28, the proceeds to go toward building a new church.

Mr. A. J. Enyart, of this city, has been looking after the telephone interests in this district and has the system in fine shape.

The Wabash *Plain-Dealer* says: "Misses Etta and Rosa Herff are spending part of their vacation with relatives at Fort Wayne."

W. A. Osborn, of Oswego, Mich., representing the Stonemetz Printers' Machinery company, of Millbury, Mass., was in the city to-day.

The Wabash stand pipe, at the south depot, was broken down last night in a collision. Passenger engines were watered out of the pipe.

Mr. Joseph Wood and family left last night for Philadelphia in a private car. In a few months Mr. Wood will take up his residence in Pittsburg.

Jesse B. Darrow, who has been on the sick list for some time, is now around on the streets, and will leave next week to spend some time at Rome City.

A Berne, Ind., correspondent says: "H. S. Michaud, who has been visiting his parents the past week, returned to Fort Wayne last Tuesday morning."

The Portland *Sun* says: "Miss Jennie Lutes has just returned from Fort Wayne where she has been under medical treatment during the past week."

George W. Stevens, general superintendent of the Wabash railway, is only thirty-six years old, and is considered one of the brightest young railroad men in the west.

At the Lafayette gun club tournament Fred Erb and H. McMurchie shot at fifty single Erb feathered birds, eighteen yards rise, $50 a side. Score: Erb, 49; McMurchie, 48.

Louis Schroeder, the United States revenue stamp clerk, in this city, yesterday sent his resignation to Collector Hunter, in order to engage in the drug business on Broadway.

Mr. O. B. Wiley and sister, Miss Lulu, very pleasantly entertained a company of friends at their suburban home, last evening, in honor of their guest, Miss Bessie Wallace, of Chicago.

The Decatur *Democrat* says: "Will Winch and wife, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of Mrs. Winch's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Holloway, Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Anderson, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of Mr. John Barnets the past few days."

The Pennsylvania company is not satisfied to have the Ives-Stayner people, and later on the Baltimore & Ohio, control the St. Louis, Vandalia & Terre Haute road, and have commenced proceedings in the courts of Springfield, Ill., with the object in view of having the lease by which the Terre Haute & Indianapolis controls the Vandalia property returned to the stockholders.

The game of base ball which was played at the fair grounds in this city between the Decatur and Fort Wayne clubs on the Fourth of July, resulted so disastrously to the former club that the Decatur *Democrat*, by way of letting their club down easy, has this to say: "The game of base ball between a nine from this city and an umpire at Fort Wayne resulted in a score of 28 to 7 in favor of the umpire. You can never beat the umpire."

Mr. Charles F. Shoemaker, son of John C. and Mahala Shoemaker, died yesterday morning at Indianapolis, at the residence of his parents, from Bright's disease, aged twenty one years. When his brother-in-law, Mr. J. C. Straughan, of Fort Wayne, received the appointment of surveyor general of Idaho, Charles accompanied him to the far west and became his chief clerk, and it was hoped that the change of climate and scene would check his disease. Mr. Shoemaker was quite well known in this city.

The three day tournament given by the Lafayette Gun club, closed yesterday. Two interesting matches were shot. Charles Hall, of Logansport, won the silver cup offered by Cumberson & Co., breaking ten blue rocks straight. In the shoot for an $80 hammerless gun, offered by the Smith Gun Manufacturing company, twenty blue rocks, E. J. Voris, of Crawfordsville, and M. C. Funk, of Warsaw, each breaking nineteen. The attendance was good, and some excellent shooting was done throughout.

No. 1,930 won the grand organ in Sam, Pete & Max's great presentation scheme. Who has it? 7-d&wtf

Go to James Kane's for new styles of baby carriages. Goods just received, 8-2t

If you wish to decorate your house new, you can do so by attending the great art sale at 102 Calhoun street. 2-tf.

You should attend the great art sale at 102 Calhoun street. 2-tf

Waksha Spring water for sale at the Ale House, the best in the market, by the case or dozen bottles.

Mrs. Fred Nirdlinger is at Waukesha, Wis., for the summer.

Henry Lindlag will sell his saloon and go north in a few days.

Sheriff Viberg has heard nothing of Luke Durnell's stolen horse.

Receiver Lumbard now runs an extra street car on all the lines at 10:30 Saturday night.

The Literary society of the Salem Reform church ran an excursion out to the orphans' home last night.

Henry Newhaus will travel for a New York wall paper house. His territory is to Michigan and Northern Indiana.

Miss Christina Bastues has returned to her home, from Menasha, where she has been for the last year at the High school.

Charles F. Nirdlinger will shortly leave for Europe, in the interest of the New York *Herald*, his headquarters being Vienna.

Near Angola a farmer has been holding his wool for six years, with a view to getting a high price for it. He has just sold the whole of it at thirty cents a pound.

The "Citizens' Reform League" will hold its regular monthly meeting at 5 p. m., at the office of Dr. Chambers, 28 Douglas avenue. It is particularly desired that all the officers be present at that meeting.

Mr. E. W. McClusky, a SENTINEL typo, and Dr. Chambers, returned today from a three week's tour in Michigan. They drove all the way up and back and report having had a very pleasant time.

The Leo Gravel road company filed its annual report with County Recorder Heller to-day. The paid up capital stock is $11,234.79. The road earned $2,998.22 for the year ending June 1. Out of this amount $2,411.18 was divided among the four stockholders.

To-day is the anniversary of the death of Gen. Zachary Taylor, the twelfth president of the United, who died while in the office on the 9th day of July, 1850, a little over a year after he had taken the presidential chair. His nomination and election was an event as unexpected to him as it was to the whig party who elevated him to the office. He was an unpolished, unlettered, but an honest old soldier, who had come out of the Mexican war all covered over with glory and was taken up by the whig party as their candidate for president. He had not cast a vote for forty years and when the nomination was tendered him he would not listen to it, declaring that he was not qualified for such an office. The successful warrior swept the land and was triumphantly elected over General Cass and ex-President Van Buren. The cares of the high office were too much for him and the good old man found himself in an uncongenial and perplexing position, which no doubt hastened his death.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's own true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Theime and Gross, druggists, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to act on the Liver, Kidneys, and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion, and kindred ills.

Death List.

The following deaths have occurred since last Saturday:

Christina Ehle, 21 years, consumption.

Margaret Suyder, 11 months, spasms.

George Conover, 10 months, cholera infantum.

Mary Deminger, 2 years, measels.

Anna Lewis, 25 years, consumption.

Joseph W. Barraud, 2 months, debility.

Nellie M. Brown, 19 years, rheumatic fever.

Henry Immel, 45 years, debility.

Mary Sallier, 19 years, lung fever.

Joseph Yobst, 2 month, debility.

Joseph Moyer, railroad accident.

Clara Berning, 9 months, bronchitis.

Catherine Berzinger, 88 years, old age.

George Gasshoff, 4 weeks, cholera infantum.

Christ Haelle, 6 months, cholera infantum.

Carl Geller, 6 months, bronchitis.

Distress after eating, heartburn, sick headache, and indigestion are cured by Hood's Sersaparilla. It also creates a good appetite.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—Indiana, stationary temperature, fair weather.

SEMI-MONTHLY DIVIDENDS

Divided with our Patrons.

Read the names of the happy ones. List of valuable gifts presented our friends the past two weeks:

Thos. Telly, 13 Williams street; J. A. Byall, Aboite township: A. Dancer, Auburn, Ind.; D. Gibson, Marion township; Henry Schuckman, 211 East Washington street; Victor Guebird, New Haven, Ind.; Newberry Moore, Wayne township; J. L. Courdway, Little River dredge company; Fred Hisener, Maples, Ind.; Chas. Parr, West Fifth street; George McMangal, 102 West Superior street; J. F. Sallot, 164 E. Lewis street, each presented with a fine clock.

J. D. Ayers, 53 West Lewis street; L. Echelberry, 160 Hoffman street; William Brinkman, 323 West Washington street; M. Ormiston, Koehler's brickyard; Jno. Peahl, Piqua road; Mrs. Jas. Bitbeck, 171 Fairfield avenue, each presented with a first-class American watch.

A. S. Evans, Fort Wayne, Cincinnati & Louisville railroad; Henry Hagerman, Allen county jail, presented with an elegant Hammer silver coffee pot.

Wm. Keefer, 274 Webster street, Anna Ellis, 324 E. Jefferson street; D. Good, Irwin house; J. Handenschild, 50 Taylor street; Jno. Mauden, 37 William street; S. Patterson, near French brewery; N. Sullivan, 59 Oakely street; Victor Spereison, Adams township; John Lynch. 125 East Lewis street; George Reber, Wayne township; Isaac Nesbit, corner Monroe and Washington streets; Mrs, P. W. Thompson, 27 Hanna street, presented with a superb silver dinner castor.

Come where you get the best clothing, etc., at the lowest prices, and take a gift. Everything done on the square. We are doing the clothing business, and thats why we smile, No. 1104 takes the $150 buggy. Who holds the ticket? The grand organ goes July 6. The $350 city lot September 1. Thousands of valuable prizes going daily.

SAM, PETE & MAX,
Indiana's Boss Clothiers.

STUPENDOUS SALE.

——:o:——

Our $10, $12 and $15 Men's and Youths' Suit sale has been unprecedented and has induced us to continue the same, adding to each lot of suits from the regular stock still better values.

——:o:——

$10.00.

Places within your reach some 200 suits that were formerly $12, $14 and $15, but we want to close them out prior to moving and have, therefore, placed them at $10.

$12.00.

Procures some marvelous Fine Tailor-made Suits; not a suit among them that would not sell readily at from $3 to $8 a suit, or more, but we want a quick, sharp and decisive sale, hence this low figure.

$15.00.

Positively reaches some of the Handsomest and Richest Suits ever offered by any firm for from $18, $20, $22 or even $25. Choice designs and body-fitting garments. We move October 1st. to Nos. 73, 75 and 77 Calhoun street, to the new building south of the Aveline House about to be erected for us, and we desire to go in with a brand new stock; therefore the clothing business will be done in the next 90 days where prices will be cut way down. That place is

No. East Main Street

UNTIL OCTOBER 1, 1887.

——:o:——

A. S. LAUFERTY & CO.,

NO FIDELITY BANK STOCK IN THIS!

A BAD BREACH.

Frank Webber and Officer Stahlhut Will be Asked to Resign.

It has been rumored for two days past that Frank Webber, the street supervisor, would resign. This grew out of his connection with a contract Fred Stahlhut had with the city. This morning Councilman Williams said that Mr. Webber would be asked to resign, and also that the council would request the police commissioners demand the resignation of Officer Stahlhut.

Whether the council will agree to any action of this sort is a question. It is talked of, however, and besides there seems to be a bad feeling in the municipal legislature, owing to Councilman Webber's attitude in the O'Brien investigation.

Mayor Muhler sent a drunken youth to jail this morning.

THE COUNCIL

Concludes Its Investigation of Street Commissioner O'Brien.

The council met this 7th day of July, 1887, at 7 p. m., pursuant to adjournment, to investigate charges filed by Phillip Lindlag against Dennis O'Brien, street commissioner. his honor the mayor in the chair and present the following members:

Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Hazzard, Haiber, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Meyer, Michael, Monahan, Read, Schied, Shordan, Williams, Wessel, Woulfe and Webber.—18.

Absent—None.

The charges and amended charges were read to the defendant, who entered a plea of not guilty; whereupon the council proceeded with the trial, taking a recess until Friday, July 8, 1887. When upon roll call all members were present, and after having heard all the evidence, Mr. O'Brien was found to be net guilty by the following vote, on ten charges:

No. 1—

Not guilty, 17, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Haiber, Hazzard, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Schied, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 1, viz: Councilman Webber.

No. 2—

Not guilty, 17, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Haiber, Hazzard, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Schied, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 1, viz: Councilman Webber.

No. 3—

Not guilty, 17, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Haiber, Hazzard, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Schied, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 1, viz: Councilman Webber.

No. 4—

Not guilty, 16, viz: Councilman Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Haiber, Hazzard, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 2, viz: Webber and Scheld.

No. 5—

Not guilty, 14, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Haiber, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 1, viz: Councilmen Griffith, Hazzard, Scheid and Webber.

No. 6—

Not guilty, 17, viz.: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Haiber, Hazzard, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Scheid, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 1, viz: Councilman Webber.

No. 7—

Not guilty, 17, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Haiber, Hazzard, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Schied, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 1, viz: Councilman Webber.

No. 8—

Not guilty, 18, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Haiber, Hazzard, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Schied, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe, Webber and Williams.

No. 9—

Not guilty, 15, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Haiber, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Hazzard, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 3, viz: Councilman Griffith, Scheld and Webber.

No. 10—

Not guilty, 17, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Haiber, Hazzard, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Scheid, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 1, viz: Councilman Webber.

Upon motion of Mr. Doehrman privilege was given to the street committee to exchange sand of the city gravel pit for screened gravel.

The common council then adjourned.

Don't pay an exorbitant price for boots and shoes when you can buy them so very reasonable at the Vordermark Shoe Store. 6-tf

The great art sale at 102 Calhoun street is patronized by our best citizens. 2-tf

Our great sale of boots and shoes still continues at Vordermark & Sons. 6-tf

GO TO
M. Kane's for good [illegible] 8-2t

SUPERIOR COURT PROCEEDINGS.

Judge Chapin Has Rendered the Following Decisions To-Day.

Charles Thain vs. Adam Rudisill. The court filed its findings of facts and conclusions of law in favor of the defendant. A motion for judgment in favor of the plaintiff was overruled.

Herman Michael vs Jacob C. Bowser, et al.—Dismissed on motion of plaintiff.

State ex rel, Edward Ely, as drainage commissioner of the Little River ditch, vs. Simon P. Minehart, judgment by default in favor of the plaintiff, for $798.50, and foreclosure of ditch lien on the property of the defendant. This is the first foreclosure or judgment in the matter of the Little River drainage project.

The telephone pole injunction hangs fire in the court awaiting the arrival of Attorney Stewart of Lafayette.

That Rarest of Combinations.

True delicacy of flavor with true efficacy of action, has been attained in the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its pleasant taste and beneficial effects have rendered it immensely popular. Large bottles for sale by Thieme and Gross.

Three tramps broke into a sealed Pittsburg freight car this morning and the road men locked the fellows up until Sheriff Viberg arrived. The vagrants were arraigned for trial this afternoon.

Mrs. Will Mannix left for Rome City to-day to stay a week.

The $350 city lot in the great presentation scheme of Messrs. Sam, Pete & Max will be drawn September 1st. Keep your tickets! 7-d&wtf

The great sale of boots and shoes at Vordermark's still continues. 6-tf

The annual meeting of the German Building, Loan and Savings' association No. 1, occurs at the Custer house Monday evening, July 11.

OTTO HERBST.
8-3t Secretary.

A Few New Inventions.

Ben. B. Evans, at No. 30 West Main street, has purchased the state right for the Burdick bed spring, which a SENTINEL reporter had the pleasure of examining to-day. The Burdick spring is without question the finest spring in the market, and is manufactured under Mr. Evans' personal supervision. The advantages of the Burdick spring are many, principal among which are that it is made in two sections, each independent of the other and also that it is so supported by coil springs that it can be used without a mattress when desired, making it a very cool and comfortable resting place in hot weather. Mr. Evans will sell township rights for the beds or will furnish them to customers. Besides the spring Mr. Evans is also state agent for the celebrated Sweetland creamery churn, and the Tornado family churn, For both of these practical machines, Mr. Evans has country or state rights for sale at reasonable figures. All of the above patents can be seen by calling at his place of business, No. 30 West Main street. wed&sat.

Everybody goes with the Owl Club excursion to Rome City and gets a free boat. 7eod-tf

K. of P. Notice.

All Knights of Phoenix Lodge, No. 101, K. of P., are hereby requested to meet at their Castle hall on Monday evening, July 11, 1887, at 7 o'clock, sharp, to receive W. L. Heiskell, grand chancellor of the state of Indiana, who will install the newly elected officers of Phoenix Lodge; also to attend to other business of importance.

By order of
H. F. FRANCE, C. C.
J. M. TAYLOR, K. of R. & S. 8-2t

The finest orchestra in the city goes with the Owl Club to Rome City July 19. 7eod-tf

Removal.

H. W. Matson, architect, has removed his offices to the new Ninde building, corner Berry and Harrison streets. 8-4t

Smoke the Don Carlos cigar. w&s3m

Go with the Owl Club to Rome City July 19. Free boats. 7eod-tf

Everybody gets a free boat with the Owl Club excursion to Rome City Jul 19. 7eod

Globe Warehouse

If you have not bought a

SeersuckeR

DRESS

yet and intend doing so you will do well to buy from us. All our seersuckers from 12c. to 15c, reduced to

10c.

Globe Warehouse

58 Calhoun Street,

GEORGE W. CHILDS never does things by halves. Gens. Sherman and Sheridan expressed a wish while at West Point recently to have their portraits placed beside that of Grant in Grant Hall. Mr. Childs, who presented West Point with the portrait of Grant, told Sherman and Sheridan that he would gladly add their pictures to his gift, and added that they were at liberty to choose their own artists. The portraits of the two Generals are to be the same size as that of Gen. Grant.

It is "Bear" nonsense to suffer with heat.

GO TO GELLER'S

CE CREAM PARLORS

and cool off. Ice cream made of pure rich cream. Sherberts made of the juices of fresh fruits. Refreshments of all kinds. Fine cakes and confectionery. Ice cream and sherbets delivered to al parts of the city. Telephone No. 163.
May 13-tf. W. F. GELLER.

Boston T Store.

Fresh home strawberries daily.

Spring chickens dressed to order.

Home grown vegetables every morning.

Bananas, oranges and all kinds of fruits.

Boneless chicken and turkey.

Deviled meats, ham, chicken, tonque &c.

Chase and samborn coffees.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Prompt attention given to orders by telephone No. 152.

A. J. DITTO & CO.
20 W. Berry St.

WAH KEE

Desires to notify his patrons that he has moved his laundry from the Aveline house block to No. 8 West Wayne street where he will be pleased to have their future patronage.

Read His Prices

Collars	2c
Cuffs, per pair	4c
Drawers	7c
Undershirts	7c
Handkerchiefs	2c
Towels, per dozen	25c

WAH KEE.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTBLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 9, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

All This Week

EXTRAORDINARY

GOOD BARGAINS

—IN—

Satines, Lawns,

Batistes,

SEFRSUCKERS!

and Ginghams!

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Silk Mitts and Gloves, Parasols and Fans. Thin white goods cheap.

GEORGE DEWALD & CO.

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia

The Street Railroad.

Double Track on Calhoun Street

is now under contract for $10,200, which will give a five-minute service on Calhoun street, as far south as one block south of the Murray Foundry, and on Creighton avenue a ten-minute service instead of twenty as formerly. The beautiful lots near Calhoun street and Creighton avenue in

THE WILLIAMS ADDITION,

will become more desirable and more valuable.

☞ Prices now are low on long time, with privilege of making payments of any amount, at any time to stop interest. Calhoun street is Fort Wayne's great central thoroughfare, passing through the heart of the city, and property in its vicinity is standard, always rentable and saleable.

Inquire of any of the Real Estate Agents in the city, who will be pleased to show plats and prices.

Stalking an Indian Baby.

I had often longed for a good picture of a Navajo baby in its native plains, and here was an opportunity not to be lost, writes an enthusiastic amateur photographer in *Nature*, describing a visit to an Indian village. So, stepping a few feet out of the way, in an instant I had my instrument in position, focused on the path, and, with instantaneous snap ready, I stood quietly for my subject to pass. On he toddled, until he came within about thirty feet of me, where he stopped, and, to my surprise, seemed to fully take in the situation.

At this stage I feel quite sure that one of our babies, especially at this tender age, would have begun to cry, and more than likely retraced its steps to the hut from whence it had issued. Not so, however, this infant Navajo; and mark the difference. He steadily watched my every movement, and was evidently determined to reach the lower hut. Very cautiously leaving the path on the side furthest from me, he was, in the next instant, behind one of the sage brushes, which was something over a foot taller than the baby. From this position he peered through the leafless twigs at me to see what I would do about it. A little annoyed at this turn in affairs I threw the focusing cloth over my head and turned the instrument on him. Taking advantage of this temporary concealment of my head, he ran, thoroughly baby-fashion, to the next lower brush, a distance of some ten feet, where hiding as before, he crouched down and stared at me like a young lynx through the twigs. He now looked for all the world the young Indian cub at bay, with all the native instincts of his ancestors on the alert, and making use of all the strategy his baby mind could muster. It was a wonderfully interesting picture to study; but, fearing that I would lose a permanent memento of it, I turned to lift my instrument, with the view of taking a much nearer position, when again facing the brush where I had last seen the baby, it was to my great surprise not there, but had scampered to the next lower one, in the direction of the hut for which it was bound.

I ran upon its last place of concealment, holding my camera in such a way that I could immediately place the tripod in position, which I succeeded in doing, with the lens leveled directly at its head and not three feet from it. It now stood up to the full extent of its baby height, and giving vent to a genuine infantile bawl, it made a break for the final point of its destination, for there was nothing else left for it to do. It is almost needless to add that before I could focus and insert a plate my Navajo baby was out of range.—*Boston Herald.*

OFFICE OF SAM, PETE & MAX,
STAR CLOTHING HOUSE,
FORT WAYNE, Ind., July 6th, '87.

The undersigned, acted as a committee to superintend the July drawing of the Grand Parlor Organ, have agreed that the 18th number drawn is entitled to the Grand Parlor Organ, and the 25th ticket shall be the alternate to take the buggy, if No. 1104 does not show up within sixty days from date.

The organ was won by No. 1930.

The buggy was won by No. 807, alternate.

C. F. Taylor, Geo. W. Staub, Henry G. Sommers, Joseph Gruesching, John Hockenshuld, Wm. E. Hobbs, W. S. Spencer.

Sam, Pete & Max, great presentation scheme.

Everybody had ought to keep Ale and Porter during the hot season and you get the famous Carling's Amber Ale and XXX Porter only at [illegible] at the Ale House. The best [illegible] market.

GOLD IN MICHIGAN.

A Rich Vein of Gold Struck Six Miles Northwest of Ishpeming, Michigan.

ISHPEMING, Mich., July 9.—Messrs. Mineck, Hall & Jopling discovered in August, 1886, a vein of gold-bearing quartz, on the lands of the Lake Superior Iron company, six miles northwest of Ishpeming. Six weeks ago Joseph S. Fay, of Boston, the general manager of the Lake Superior company, visited the gold discovery and by his orders the company began the work of exploring. Yesterday the explorers found an eight-inch vein of quartz, carrying free gold in immense quantities. The ore was brought to this city and assayed and was found to be fabulously rich in the precious metal. When the quartz is broken the gold will hold it together. The discovery has been kept quiet and this is the first notice given to the public.

Beaten While They Were Asleep.

CINCINNATI, July 9.—Jerry and Mack Howe, twin brothers, are lying at their sister's house, in Clevis, O., about fifteen miles from Cincinnati, with frightful wounds about the head, which they say were received on board of their shanty boat, night before last, while they were going down the river. They had engaged an old man named Ansel Holmes to assist them and he was steering while they slept.

They were awakened by his blows on the head and with great difficulty they overpowered him and held him until they landed. The marshal of Coal City let the man go but the police are now trying to arrest him. He claims it was a sudden attack of insanity. Mack Howe is in a comatose state from the wounds he received. His brother will recover.

BUSINESS BAROMETER.

A Review of the Past Week's Transactions Indicate the Country's Prosperity.

NEW YORK, July 9.—R. G. Dunn & Co., in their *Weekly Trade Review* report the business of the past broken week as having been, on the whole, encouraging. Prospects with the half year open generally satisfactorily.

Crop prospects continue good, though reliable reports of injury from drought and bugs come from western Nebraska. Southern reports are uniformly favorable as to cotton. An increase of 10 per cent. in the acreage of hay is reported, with a probable increase in yield in all sections except the central west, though the quality is not quite so satisfactory.

Wheat has been large demand. Exports from the Atlantic ports reached 15,500,000 for five weeks, with a supply carried over of about the same for the five weeks preceding.

At New York the great decline which followed the June "corner" invited large export buying and prices were stiffened a little.

The weekly output of iron from July first was 106,286 tons, indicating a gain of 1,122 tons over June. The half-year's production is 3,157,217 tons, 520,000 tons more than that of last year's first half. Dealers talk of a rise in prices for a time, though later in the year increasing production may cause a reaction.

Business failures for the last seven days are reported as follows: United State, 136; Canada, 18; total 153. Against 181 last week and 178 for the corresponding week of last year.

THE TYPOS.

They Indulge in a Strike on the Indianapolis Morning Papers.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 9.—For some time past the *Journal* and *Sentinel* proprietors have been dissatisfied over the exactions of the Typographical union and uneasy over the action taken at the recent meeting of the International union and have been quietly arranging to fill their offices with non-union men.

It was intended to carry this plan into execution on Sunday, but the employes of the *Sentinel* obtained news of the project and immediately sent a committee to ascertain the truth of the report. The owners of both papers informed the men that they intended to withdraw from the union and the compositors laid down their sticks and left the office, declining to remain at work, although the proprietors stated that there was no intention to discharge anyone. No question of wages is involved. The union scale paid now will be continued.

The offices were unprepared for this action and neither of the papers will appear to-morrow morning, but will probably be issued sometime Saturday forenoon. They will appear as usual on Sunday.

INDIANA LEGAL BRIEFS.

A person convicted of forgery may be imprisoned for fourteen years.

No person under the age of seven years can be punished for felony.

The keeping of a ferocious dog unmuzzled has been held to be a nuisance.

For perjury a man can be imprisoned twenty one years, not less than two.

A sheriff seeking to arrest a criminal may break open doors if admittance is refused.

Husband and wife being but one person in law, neither can steal the property of the other.

It is an offense against the laws of Indiana to hunt or fish or to engage at common labor on Sunday. Any person of the age of fourteen years or upwards, offending in this respect, may be fined $1.

A [illegible] is a nothing that results in [illegible] to a person or persons. It [illegible] a public nuisance and the person erecting or maintaining it is liable to a fine of $100.

Three persons are required to constitute a riot. A fine for riot may be as high as $500. In this connection the following is opportune: "A charavari may be a riot, and the fact that such an amusement is customary will not damage its character; and it may be a riot although none of the witnesses were alarmed thereby, and although all the persons engaged in it were in good humor." Newly married couples would have rejoiced a few years ago had this decision been known, and in some localities this barbarous practice is still in vogue.

Was He Murdered?

GREENSBURG, Ind., July 9.—The body of George Messersmith, jr., was found hanging in the barn of Fred Myers, sr., in Franklin county. His throat had been cut and there were other marks of injury and the body looked as though it had been washed. Messersmith had been employed by Myers for several months and it is believed the man was murdered.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, July 9.—The following is the weekly bank statement: Reserve increase, $2,703,375; loans decrease, $3,379,900; specie increase, $4,241,999; legal tender decrease, $1,059,100; deposits increase, $1,925,700; circulation decrease, $188,700. The banks now hold $6,352,450, in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

THE CROP REPORT.

The Report of the Statistician of the Department of Agriculture.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The statistician of the department of agriculture reports the further extension of the corn area of about one and one-half million acres, an increase of 2 per cent. over the acreage of 1886. The condition is high, averaging 95.7, which differs little from the July condition of the past three years in the great corn growing states, which furnish the surplus average of nearly 99 in condition. The condition of winter wheat is 83.5, a reduction since the June report of 1.4.

There has been a heavy decline in Kansas and a material reduction in California, with some loss in several of the southren states. It is reported that there has been a somewhat serious decline in the condition of spring wheat, largely from the prevalence of chinch bugs. The general average is 79.3, last month 87. The average condition of winter rye is 88; spring rye, 84.3, showing a decline from the last report. A reduction appears in oats to 91, in June 95.9, due to drought and insect ravages. It is heaviest in Kentucky, Illinois and Wisconsin and states west of the Missouri.

There has been an increase of 27 per cent. in the average of potatoes, condition of acreage 93, which is little below the July averages of the previous three years. There is apparently a decline of about one-sixth in the tobacco area, in which nearly all tobacco growing crops participate. The average condition is 84, a lower one in July figures than for several years. The status of the cotton crop has not declined since the last report.

Fraud on the Goverment.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—An extensive system of frauds upon the government, involving wholesale forgery and perjury, has been unearthed in the horse-claims division of the office of the third auditor of the treasury. They were conceived and carried out by Oscar J. Harvey, late chief of the division. Harvey has been dismissed from the service, and was Wednesday arrested at Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, where he had been spending his vacation, and taken to Washington. He has made a full confession.

Terrence V. Powderly.

NEW YORK, July 9.—The rumor that Mr. Powderly will resign the general master workmanship of the the Knights of Labor at the general assembly next October is pronounced a "time honored, weather beaten, gray haired chestnut" by a leading member of the illustrious order. Mr. John Swinton is also skeptical about it, but says that the vast organization is going to pieces a fact which is evident to the most superficial observer.

Blaine at Edinburgh.

EDINBURGH, July 9.—Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the Scotch-American millionaire, was yesterday tendered the freedom of the city of Edinburgh, to which he has given $250,000 for a public library. Mr. Blaine was invited to attend the ceremonies, but was unable to force his way through the great crowd that surrounded the city hall, where they took place.

The Sunday Law.

ST. LOUIS, July 9.—Judge Noonan held that the Sunday law did not apply to the sale of beer and wines. The efforts to enforce the law against whisky sellers, theaters, and base ball clubs will be continued.

Judge Chapin this afternoon granted a temporary injunction against the city from removing the Western Union telegraph poles from Calhoun street. Colerick & Stewart, of Lafayette, and Morris & Barrett appeared for the Telegraph company.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 9. There was a weak opening of the stock exchange this morning, declines extending to 1 per cent. Missouri Pacific was prominent. With the exception of an advance of 1 per cent. the market was dull with a generally heavy tone, though fluctuations were narrow and unimportant in the general list. At 11 o'clock the market is steady to firm, though extremely dull.

NEW YORK, July 9.—Wheat, opened heavy, ½@¾c lower, later stronger, recovered from decline and trade moderate, No. 2 red July, 86½@86¾c. Corn, ¼c lower, fairly active, 44@45. Oats, ¼c lower, 34@34½c.

TOLEDO, July 9.—Wheat, higher and quiet, 78½. Corn, 37½c. Oats, steady, 29c.

CHICAGO, July 9.—Wheat, firmer, 71½c. Corn, steady, at 3[illegible]. Oats, easy, 25½c. Rye, 48c.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR!

A Vigorous Protest Against the New Constitution—Discontent of the Iron and Steel Workers—National Assembly at East Liverpool.

NEW YORK, June 9.—There will be a very vigorous protest against the new constitution of the Knights of Labor, which goes into affect on Monday, according to the general executive board. At least 500 local assemblies in this neighborhood will refuse to be guided by its provisions. District assembly 75, which voted against it to a local will run the risk of suspension rather than work under it.

PITTSBURG, July 9.—The discontent is spreading among the Knights of Labor iron and steel workers throughout the country. They are indignant at the general officers of the order because they have not been granted a charter for a national trades assembly and already several assemblies threaten to withdraw from the order unless a charter is granted.

Fifty delegates representing nearly all potters in the United States met at East Liverpool, Ohio, yesterday and formed a national trades assembly Knights of Labor. J. N. O'Neil, of East Liverpool was elected district master workman.

Will Try to Save Him.

ST. LOUIS, July 9.—A morning paper says that Mr. P. W. Fountlerey, counsel for Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, says he has not thrown up the case, but on the other hand will do his utmost to save the sentenced man.

ROBBED A GROCERY.

Burglars Break Into the Store of Councilman William Meyers.

Some time last night burglars forced an entrance into the grocery store of Councilman William Meyer, on Lafayette street. The thieves had a chisel and with that instrument opened the rear door.

They took something like $3 from the money drawer, appropriated 100 cigars and a bottle of "rock and rye."

The theft was not discovered until this morning, but the officers made a search anyway. They could get no clue although tramps are suspected of the work.

WHERE WILL YE SPEND ETERNITY?

Join God's People and Secure a Home in the Kingdom of Heaven—The Services To-morrow.

There will be no services at the Church of God to-morrow. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Regular preaching services at the U. B. church, on East Lewis street, at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webbe. You are cordially invited to worship with us. Services at 10:45 a. m.

You are invited to attend the regular service at the R. R. Y. M. C. A., at their rooms on Sunday afternoon at 3:30, standard time.

Christian church, preaching at 10:30 a. m., and Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Fourth lesson on the Apostles Thursday, 8 p. m. All welcome to these services.

Trinity M. E. church, north side, preaching in the morning by Rev. F. G. Browne. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. The pastor will preach a short sermon at 8 o'clock.

Second Presbyterian church, service to-morrow 10:30 a. m. Subject: "The Divine Leading." Sabbath school 2:30 p. m. No evening service. J. M. Fulton, pastor.

Simpson M. E. church, corner of Dawson and Harrison streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m., by the pastor, Rev. C. H. Wilkinson. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

There will be preaching to-morrow at the Wayne street M. E. church at 10:30, by Rev. L. H. Murlin. Sunday school at 2. Short sermon at 8 by the pastor, Rev. F. G. Browne. Welcome.

Grace Reformed church, East Washington street, 10:30; theme, "Jud ing our Fellowmen." At 8 p. m., "Obligation to Education." You are cordially welcomed to these services by both pastor and people. Come.

Berry street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert, pastor. Public services at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Subject of the morning, "The Philosophy of Divine goodness." Evening, "The Example of the Divine Instructor." Come and enjoy a good day with us.

MRS. MORRIS.

She Continues to Play Her Capers on the People of Lafayette.

The Lafayette *Journal* publishes an extract from the Fort Wayne papers regarding Mr. Morris, of this city, and the retention of her children in the orphan asylum there. It concludes:

"Messrs. Rice & Potter, the well-known attorneys of this city, have generously and gratuitously taken the case for Mrs. Morris and are endeavoring to adjust the matter and secure the release of the children. They received several important papers yesterday that materially change the aspect of the case. The children are by a former husband and Morris was their step-father. He became infatuated with a lewd woman of Fort Wayne who, while he was drunk, induced him to have his wife arrested. She was jailed and, while in confinement, her children were sent to the orphans' asylum here, but not until he had sworn she was not a fit person to educate and rear them.

Among the papers received yesterday was an affidavit from Mr. Morris, in which he acknowledges having wronged his wife, avers that her character is irreproachable, and asks that all the reparation possible be made. He is thoroughly ashamed of his wanton treatment and is penitent, admitting his wrongful acts, and asking a speedy correction.

Another paper is a recommendation, signed by a number of the prominent citizens of Fort Wayne, in which they accord her the highest respect and affirm that she is a lady of unblemished character. These letters will have a material weight in the matter.

Messrs. Rice and Potter hope to compromise the matter, and secure possession of the children without taking the matter into the court. If this cannot be done legal steps will be taken, and the case will be pushed with energy. But it is not probable that the authorities at the asylum will hold out against these new developments. The case has attracted much attention, and has a few points that remain to be aired.

THE WHEEL.

Regular Meeting, Race Track and Items of Interest for Wheelmen.

Harry Boving has received his 45-in. Star.

Sim. Mahurin is home from Buffalo—alone.

Jack Koontz has a new "owl and parrot" story.

Frank Keplinger is getting to be an expert rider.

Martin Detzer left last Monday for a tour of the lakes.

Harry and Peter Pickard took a run to Maysville last week.

Tony Heit left for Logansport Thursday night to join the Indiana tour.

Huntington county has 122 miles of gravel road, while Allen county has but 73.

The parade advertised for the Fourth did not take place on account of the muddy condition of the roads.

J. P. Wing, the architect, contemplates purchasing a bicycle. He has been practising on M. S. Mahurin's Victor.

Jesse Evans has received from Boston the backbone to his Columbia Light Roadster, where it had been sent to be repaired.

Frank Riblet raffled off his 54-inch full Nickel Champion last week. Will Moellering, the druggist, held the winning ticket.

C. D. Law had his wheel shipped to his summer residence at Ashburg Park, N. J. He will take a tour over the famous roads of Orange Valley.

Jesse Younge frequently receives letters from Cal Reiman, now located at Los Angeles, Cal. Cal is in splendid health and likes the west very much.

Edward Wittwer, a "gritty" young man from Adelphi, Ohio, passed through our city on last Wednesday, mounted on a 46-in. wheel, bound for the state of Iowa.

Harry Keplinger will leave for Canton, Ohio, next Thursday. He will take his bike with him provided it gets here from the factory before that time. He is anxiously looking for his new 53-inch full nickle Victor.

R. Howell, at Coventry, made a successful attempt to lower the English mile record, making the first quarter in 40 seconds; the half in 1 minute, 18 1-5 seconds; three-quarters, 1 minute, 56 1-5 seconds, and the full mile in 2 minutes, 35 1-5 seconds, thus beating Lee's previous best mile time of 2 minutes, 38 seconds.

In the strawberry region of New Jersey a cigar box is nailed on a tree close to the roadside in front of every farm house. It is placed there to receive the latest quotations for fruit. These quotations are telegraphed from the leading cities three times a day and are distributed by messengers mounted on bicycles. The fruit grower determines by the quotations whether he will ship his day's picking.

At the regular meeting of the Bicycle club, held last Thursday night, a committee of four, consisting of Messrs. Caldwell, Thieme, Ohnhouse and Edgerton, were appointed to solicit subscriptions for the purpose of guaranteeing a certain amount to the Fair association if they would build a race track at the fair grounds. Three dollars is the specified amount desired from each rider. We trust the boys will give it their hearty support

DENNIS O'BRIEN.

He is Honorably Acquitted of the Charges of Malfeasance in Office.

The investigation of Dennis O'Brien, the street commissioner, was continued before the council last night.

The prosecution introduced some further testimony but in no way implicated Mr. O'Brien with malfeasance in office.

The defense then took up their side of the case and completely obliterated every charge that had the semblance of truth about it. The records were introduced and every transaction was satisfactorily cleared up, save that Mr. O'Brien permitted one Frank Degitz to do a half day's work for the water works department while the city paid for it and that his men at one time cleaned a private alley near the Home Billiard hall. On these two charges, and they are not very grave ones, Councilmen Schead, Webber, Hazzard and Griffith voted guilty, while the other fourteen councilmen voted not guilty. On all the other charges the council voted "not guilty," save Mr. Webber, who voted guilty to every charge, but this difference was expected.

Mayor Muhler declared Mr. O'Brien acquitted of the charges preferred against him and the officer was congratulated on all sides.

Mr O'Brien has his faults and may have erred, but that he is an honest man no one doubts. He must, however, profit by his recent experience and increase his vigilance. His office ought to be managed on an independent basis, and not serve the purpose of giving employment to conscienceless fellows who do pretty much as they please while backed by some friendly influence, and then turn on their benefactors when forced from the public crib.

There are in every community, too, a class of people who take it for granted that every officer, be he democrat, republican or Knight of Labor, is a rascal, that every government is a ring, and that every transaction is a steal. Reckless statements of this sort are frequently heard and emanate from a satanic press, whose license leads it into sinister utterances with the vain hope of strengthening a lost political cause. Mr. O'Brien owes it to himself and the public that this sort of business, so far as it was directed at him, be properly rebuked, so that a class of wholesale character slayers may guard their utterances in public as secredly as they do their oaths on a witness stand.

IN THE BUSY WORLD.

Personal Points and Pithy Paragraphs Picked up Around the Shops and Railroads of the City.

This is pay day at the Pennington works.

The Kerr Murray works paid off their employes to-day.

The employes of the Wabash shops are working nine hours.

The employes of the Olds wagon works had a group picture taken yesterday.

The Jenny Electric Light works have placed new awnings around their building.

The frame work for the new building of the Bass works is now almost completed.

R. H. Craig and Peter Bible have taken positions on the Pittsburg road as firemen.

Engine No. 1075, which has been in the Wabash shops for repairs, was sent out this morning.

The employes of the Bass Foundry and Machine shops received their monthly pay to-day.

The Adams Express company have built a new platform in front of their office at the Pittsburg depot.

The Bass works shipped a large locomotive boiler to Moberly, Mo., to-day for use on the Wabash Western.

Geo. Neidhammer, a Pittsburg machinist, has been confined to his home for over a month with rheumatism.

Harry Gilbert, formerly of the Bass works, leaves for Defiance, Ohio, to take a position in the machine shops there.

Mr. Frank Gruber, a boiler maker at the Bass boiler shops, is making boilers for nothing, all on account of a ten pound girl at his house.

John Bechtol, the local engineer on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway, is about to make a trip to Bismark, Dakota, to visit a brother.

W. Winget, the station engineer of the Pittsburg machine shops, was compelled to "throw up the sponge" yesterday on account of the excessive heat.

The recent hot weather has left its impression on at least one of the Pittsburg clerks, as Ed Challenger's auburn moustache has at last succumbed to its ravages.

West-bound tonnage has never before been as heavy in July as it is the present year, and the freight men are at their wits' end to understand it as rates are strictly lived up to.

The Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road has appointed a landscape gardener, whose sole duty shall be to beautify the grounds of the company at prominent stations on the line.

Mr. A. D. Craig, of Rhinesmith & Simonson's shops, leaves to-day for Richland county, Ohio, to attend the funeral of his grandmother, who had reached the age of ninety years.

Wm. Beach has returned from Grand Rapids and resumed his position in the Pittsburg shops, after a very pleasant wedding tour. Mr. and Mrs. Beach are now at home to their friends in very cosy quarters.

The big engine, "Duplex," which has been in the Pittsburg shops for several days, undergoing repairs, went west this morning with forty-five loaded cars. The hauling test between her and one of the company's large class S engines will take place next week.

Last evening as the locomotive pulling the Wabash east-bound passenger train was taking water at the stand pipe east of the depot it was run into by a coach and the stand pipe was broken off even with the ground, and this morning another stand pipe was broken in a similar manner.

The general freight agents of Indianapolis lines are not pleased that Chicago roads are allowed to make a minimum of 10,000 pounds for a car-load rate westward, while Indianapolis roads are obliged to work their business with 12,000 as the minimum. There is trouble brewing over the matter.

E. A. Ford, general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg, and Charles Rockwell, general passenger agent of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton lines, were in conference yesterday for a few hours. Both officials speak of matters in the passenger departments of their respective lines as moving along harmoniously, and there is no clashing as yet in the operations between the Pennsylvania and the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton, so far as the passenger business is concerned.

Mr. John Mohr is much better today and will be all right in a few days.

No. 1930 won the grand organ in Sam, Pete & Max's great presentation scheme. Who has it?

All the boats at Rome City have been chartered by the Owl Club July 13.

Tend it

THE PRESIDENT!

Speculation as to His Program of Travel for the Summer and Fall.

NEW YORK, July 9.—A Washington special says: "The president is still exercised over the miscarriage of his lengthy letter conveying the executive's refusal to visit St. Louis in September, and the failure has given new life to the gossip regarding the original controversy. Those who presume to be well informed do not believe the president will give up his plans for the summer and fall.

It is well known that he had an elaborate program of tarvel prepared and a high official said yesterday that it would be lived up to. The president, he said, will be urged to go to St. Louis, during the fair week in October and will accept. He will proceed from St. Louis to other points as originally intended. Mrs. Cleveland will accompany him."

Dutch Care of Birds.

The worthy Dutchmen who settled on the banks of the Hudson were more hospitable to birds than their descendants have shown themselves to be. They not only let the birds be, but encouraged them to build their nests about the house. These wise settlers knew that the birds would pay for their protection by feeding on the insects that swarm in a new country.

Each large Dutch house had a portico, floored like a room, open at the sides with seats all around. Above was a slight roof, painted like an awning, or a covering of lattice-work, over which a transplanted wild grapevine spread its luxuriant leaves.

Here hundreds of little birds domesticated, occupying a small shelf built round the portico, where they were as sacred as the household gods of the Romans. Children and slaves were taught to regard them as the good genii of the family, who were to be cherished but not disturbed.

In clearing the ground for a house a tree was always left in the middle of the back yard for the use of the birds. The negroes, quick to imitate their masters, used old hats to form asylums for their little feathered friends. The deal fences were also utilized by the negroes to furnish homes for the birds. On the stakes to which the deals were nailed were stuck the skeleton heads of horses and cattle, the jaws being fixed in the poles so that the skulls should be uppermost.—*Youth's Companion.*

A Dog's Gratitude.

An engineer on the Rock Island Railroad tells this story of the gratitude of a dog:

"While running along Joliet I saw a fine big black dog stuck fast under an old farm gate by the side of the track. He was howling piteously, and I stopped my engine and went to his assistance. He was wild with gratitude, licked my hand, and wanted to follow me into the cab. Every day after that I would see him sitting beside the track and wagging his tail as my train went by. Several weeks later the train was running at great speed, being behind time, just at daybreak. The dog stood on the track ahead barking furiously. As we drew near he moved ahead, but continued his antics. I supposed, of course, that he would leave the track, but he did not, and the train ran over him and ground him to pieces. We stopped the train and were astonished at finding a short distance ahead an obstruction on the track that would surely have derailed the train had we struck it at full speed."

The Hot Weather

Of midsummer has a weakening effect, both upon body and mind. You feel absolutely incapable of doing any arduous work, and even light duties are performed languidly and unwillingly. This low state of the system causes even greater infirmity, and gives opportunity for serious disease to gain a foothold. In this condition the system is quick to respond to the reviving, quickening, and strengthening effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood, regulates the digestive organs, and infuses fresh life and vigor into every portion of the body. People who have taken it write us, saying: "It puts new life right into me." "It makes me young again." Reader, if you suffer from summer weakness try Hoods Sarsaparilla. 100 doses $1.

Rev. Dr. Gross, of this city, read an interesting paper on the Ninth and Tenth Commandments before the Lutheran conference at Lafayette yesterday.

Ask your dealers for the Don Carlos cigar, the best in the market. w&afim

The Business Men's exchange will meet Monday evening.

A pure elderberry and blackberry wine can be had at the Ale House. They are both used for medical purposes for the hot season. Try them.

The council will meet in regular session Tuesday evening next.

Black Raspberries, 8c quart.
Red Raspberries, 12c quart.
Michigan Huckleberries, 8c quart.
Yankee Grocery.

There were quite a large number of farmers in town to-day.

Eggs Down 2c Dozen.
Fresh eggs, dozen 12½c.
Best sugar cured ham, 12c pound,
Fruit House.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

All members of Fort Wayne Lodge, No. 116, K. of P., are requested to meet at their Castle Hall Monday at 7:30 p. m., to do honor to Grand Chancelor W. L. Heiskell.

THEO. FRANK, C. C.

Raspberries and Whortleberries reduced to 7c quart.

Fruit House.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1887.

Chat About Styles, Materials, and Colors of Feminine Apparel.

SOME CAPRICES OF FASHION.

A Variety of Information on the All-Important Female Question, What Shall We Wear?

Jackets and Dresses.

When jackets are of light cloth, natural thibet, or summer vigogne, they should be lined with changeable or Scotch plaid silk, says the New York *Times*. As these jackets are only closed in the neck, the lining is a conspicuous part of the garment, and most of the effect they produce is gotten through these fancy silk linings. The jacket is tight-fitting in the back and does not extend more than about two inches below the waist. On either side of the garment, near the seam under the arm, is a pocket. The sleeves are usually tight-fitting and have no trimming on the lower border. All shades of gray and neutral tints serve for these garments. They are trimmed with large buttons having designs in relief. They have also a trimming of braiding called "chasseur," and buttons down the outside seam of the sleeve and down either side of the front. This trimming is chiefly used on plain cloth in dark green or dark blue. Fancy cloths in stripes or checks are lined with plain silks. They are only trimmed with buttons, and have a small turned-down velvet collar. When collars are straight they are very high and stitched on the upper border. There is also the Charles X. collar, two inches deep in the back and four in front. The collar becomes larger from the seam over the shoulder. It is covered with fine gilt embroidery. The same work is on the cuffs, and on the small square flaps over the pockets. A jacket of sand-colored cloth trimmed in this way is lined with "surah glace" in red and old gold. All soft light tissues from crepe de chine to veiling are used for polonaises. These garments consist at present of a waist with one or two breadths of goods fastened on the right or left side. Sometimes the back of the waist only is tight-fitting, while the front falls long and loose. These front pieces are plaited over the shoulders, crossed on the waist, and form one or two panniers before they are joined to the back puffing.

A new style of sleeve is tight-fitting under the arm, while the outside is generally gathered crosswise and sometimes lengthwise. This gathered part is bordered on the outside seam with narrow bias band. Down the band at regular intervals are small ribbon bows. Another kind of sleeve is plain under the arm, while the outside is arranged in [illegible] lengthwise plaits extending from the [illegible] to above the elbow. The plaits fall loose from this point until they are drawn in below under a band of ribbon.

Black lace dresses are very simple or elegant, according as they are [illegible]. A plain toilet of this kind has the silk lining of the waist cut high in the neck and with long sleeves. The lace may be perfectly plain over this, else it is gathered all the way around [illegible] also form plaits in the style of a [illegible] belted in on the waist. [illegible] made in this style [illegible] trimmed with [illegible] For [illegible] surah with [illegible] are taken and [illegible] the skirt has on the lower [illegible] narrow lace [illegible] by butterflies of [illegible] back. These butterflies are [illegible] six rows [illegible] drape each row [illegible] butterflies [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

with three or four tucks all around. I thought it heavy looking. I quite loved those made of very soft silk in pale tones of blue, pink, primrose, or heliotrope. Some very new ones were made of white figured net, with bows of the narrowest picot ribbon in any color, commencing at the ferrule and running down to the edge, parting as they ran. The treatment of the ferrule is this year a policy of dissimulation. Either it is half hidden in lace or lisse, or else it is semi-obscured by multitudinous ribbons. I think that the points ought always to be left uncovered for girls to poke holes in the gravel with. You may have observed that heroines in novels always do this when they are being proposed to by the wrong man, or are otherwise suffering from the ordinary perversity of things.

I really think the prettiest were those made of white net and lined with the same, caught in folds, and tied up with tiny baby bows of the narrowest white ribbon. These infantile bows are quite a feature of the new sunshades. You know my affection for a pink lining, so you will not be surprised to hear that I chose a guipure lace one lined with very soft pink china silk, and with a knot of ribbon of the same tint tied on the handle. Between ourselves, it is extremely becoming, and I only hope there may be some sunshine in store for us wherein I may display my new purchase.

Novelties in Jewelry.

A [illegible] owl's-head with diamond eyes makes a tasty and rich-looking scarf pin.

A [illegible] silver court-plaster box, to be used as a pendant, is a novelty just produced.

A "[illegible]" bracelet is one of the novelties. A gem is set in the center of each flower.

A [illegible] jewel that can be used as a brooch or watch-chain has just been introduced.

A [illegible] novelty in earrings is of graduated gold balls arranged in the form of a crescent.

A [illegible] fashioned miniature sword, perfect in all its details, makes a very attractive scarf pin.

[illegible] curb-link bracelets with brilliants set between each link have a rich and pleasing appearance.

Hammered [illegible] bracelets in silver, similar to the girdles now so popular, are considered *comme il faut*.

Hammered diamond-set butterflies seem to be as popular for summer ornaments as for winter decorations.

Fresh Bits About Fashions.

Bonnet strings are very short, when any are worn.

Beaded passementeries are worn on dressy frocks.

The tight coat sleeve will soon be a thing of the past.

The Frances Cleveland turban is the favorite small hat of the season.

The sleeve with a puff from the elbow to the shoulder grows in favor.

It is not considered good taste to wear much jewelry in very warm weather.

Flower necklaces with ends falling to the waist of the bodice are coming in vogue for summer festivals.

Collarettes made entirely of open bead embroidery will take the place of dressy wraps in midsummer.

Figured woolens of royal Scotch weaves make most useful costumes for both seaside and country wear.

Lace is sparingly used on colored costumes for summer wear, and none but the newer kinds are allowable.

Bustles are so big they make dresses shorter in the back. Not a pretty style, but it is a fact for all that.

The mutton-leg sleeve, tight to the elbow, and puffed above to the shoulder seam, is [illegible] grows in favor.

Onyx is a favorite stone this season for ornamental purposes. For the handles of umbrellas it is particularly stylish.

[illegible] are the last London fashion. If [illegible] utilized, so much the better for the eyes of English fashions.

[illegible] makes a pretty and [illegible] costume by adding a trimming [illegible] Band are [illegible] as a waist garniture.

[illegible] generally [illegible]

The latest craze in fancy work is [illegible] recent invention [illegible]

[illegible] sent out by the leaders of fashion this season, all of which [illegible]

[illegible]

GREAT HOUSES.

Some that Have Not Been Completed and Some that Are a Drug in the Market.

[Chicago Herald.]

The splendid marble home built in Chicago by Perry H. Smith is to be turned into a big apartment house. The main walls will be extended both west and south so that it is expected a structure will finally be made that will contain twenty separate flats. This marble palace was the finest in the west until Walter F. Storey began on his enormous building down on the boulevard. I don't suppose there is today any finished home in Chicago, except the one belonging to Potter Palmer, that cost so much to build and furnish. Up to five years ago it was the finest in the country outside of New York. Like the A. T. Stewart mansion and the John Taylor Johnston house on Fifth avenue, New York, it was built of marble. It is only within the past three or four years, and since the new-fashioned ideas of architecture came into vogue, that a millionaire who had a desire for a palace to live in would build of anything else. This was true when Storey started his $500,000 castle on Drexel boulevard. Perry Smith's residence on Pine street was not only the most expensively built house in the city, but was also the costliest furnished. It is filled with treasures of all sorts from the famous art sales of the old world, including tapestry chairs that were bought for $500 apiece, mosaic tables that cost in the thousands, the bronzes, porcelains, and works of art worth thousands more. Yet Perry H. Smith when he died left an estate that probably did not reach $1,000,000. The Keane wheat deal, in which the millionaire lawyer and railroader had a large interest, and other unlucky operations which proved costly because of his shattered health, more than cut in twain a fortune that had once easily authorized the building of a palace to live in. The widow now lives almost all the time in Boston with her married daughter. The sons do not care to live in the big establishment alone. Of course there is no purchaser for a house which needs the fortune of a millionaire and over to keep it going comfortably. It is the old and familiar folly of building a residence so costly that the money put in it can never be gotten out except by turning it into a hotel or an apartment house. The Storey estate is still puzzling over the great caravansary at Fiftieth street. The great palatial residences at New York, like the Lennox, the Stewart, the Tilden, and others, were turned into libraries or galleries, perhaps largely because they could not be turned into anything else. The Villard house couldn't be sold when its owner went broke. It could, of course, be transferred, but the beneficiaries were glad to transfer it back just as soon as Villard had a little money recovered. The architectural style changes so quickly that a place built by one millionaire in the '60s does not suit another millionaire in the '70s; nor does the most magnificent house imaginable within the '70s suffice for the rich man of the '80s. The only happy fate that can come to private palaces in this country is to burn down. That alone apparently saves them the humiliation of boarding mistresses or from being defamed at last by the department-house craze.

DRUM MAKING.

Of a total of 200,000 drums made in this country last year, it is said that 178,000 were manufactured in Granville, Mass. The old fashioned drum with wooden barrel, which was formerly the only kind in the market, is being rapidly supplanted by the neater and lighter model with a tin barrel. For the manufacture of the latter, tin of various colors is employed, blue and red predominating, though the larger quantity of tin drums are made of a brass imitation. This tin comes in sheets of two sizes, 14 and 20 inches and 20 by 28, the sheets being packed in cases holding 112. The process of manufacture is thus described by the Springfield *Republican*: The sheets are first sent to a knife, which cuts them into various lengths, from which drums of sizes varying from 6 inches across the head to 16 inches are made. This done the strips are each punched with a hole, then secured and tightened together. Hoops are placed on the inside rims and the barrel is then ready to receive the sounding skin. This is generally a sheepskin, which is stretched tightly across the head above and below, and fastened from the outside by hoops. These skins are all imported from Liverpool, and cost from $1.70 to $2.50 a dozen. Previous to use they are stretched and dried by steam in the winter and by the sun in summer. Before being stretched over the drum barrels, they are once more moistened generally in a solution of pure water or slightly [illegible]. Then comes the tightening of the drum heads. This is done either by strong cords. The [illegible] are stretched diagonally, [illegible] to stiffen the sound skins. The [illegible] are hooked [illegible] at the other. Of this latter kind the [illegible] than the old fashioned.

Wooden drums differ but slightly from the above. The barrels are generally basswood, occasionally oak. The [illegible] of oak or [illegible] [illegible] The log, usually cut to three feet in length, is placed between the teeth of a huge machine, and the [illegible] begins. The knife receives it, and, as the log revolves, the piece sliced is received on a wooden cylinder and then rolled up. Seventy-five thicknesses make one inch of the log. If then the log is three feet through, one revolution will yield a piece nine feet long, and the total length sliced from the log would extend over a mile. Cutting machines further reduce this huge sheet to the desired lengths. A core of six inches thickness is left, which is taken out of the jaws and split into drumsticks or toppins. The veneers are heated, then bent, and are soon ready to be shaped as a drum. There are also planing and sandpapering machines, all run by water power. The strips are put through the bender, from three to six at a time. The sticks are smoothed by rolling in revolving barrels, the process being continued for three or four hours.

IN THE OWEN ISLANDS.

We found the Owen Islanders very great people for amusements; the children, the young men, and sometimes even the old play games on the beach, much as our youngsters do on the village green; and they play many games, too, which we know well in England, says a writer in *Longman's Magazine*. Is it that men's mind, when intent on sport, will arrive at pretty much the same conclusion all the world over? I think so, for I am sure that if any traveler has ever visited the Owen Islands he never took the trouble to teach the inhabitants oranges and lemons, blind man's buff, and games of a kindred nature, which we saw, under different names certainly, but played in much the same fashion on the beach.

Most of the games partook of rather a bellicose nature, and bore testimony of the hardiness and spirit of our friends. A game called "war" is distinctly of this nature, and is a great favorite among the adult population. Two sides are chosen, the "ups" and the "downs," say ten on each side, and hostile camps are pitched about thirty yards apart. Having previously come to a decision as to which side is to commence firing, the general of the "ups" marshals his men in a row, takes a ball in his hand, and when the signal for the commencement of hostilities is given hurls it with all his might on the "downs." If it is caught before it falls, one of the "ups" has to go over to the camp of the "downs" as a prisoner of war; he is henceforth termed a beast of burden. They jump on his back and ride him up and down in triumph; if, however, as frequently happens, it is not caught the prisoner, who is hit has to go from the camp to the "downs" and receive similar treatment. The next shot takes place from the opposite side, until not a man is left. There was always great excitement, we noticed, when only one was left in each camp, and the victory generally fell to the thrower of the ball.

While their elders were thus engaged the more juvenile portion of the population were to be seen hard by engaged in a game of an equally rough nature. Four of them, with their arms linked and their backs outward, were dancing slowly around a circle, singing as they went; to one of them was attached a red girdle, the other end of which was held by another boy, whose duty was to prevent the rest of the players from jumping on the backs of those who were singing, if any one succeeded in doing so, the boy with the girdle was defeated and gave place to another. Scarcely any of their games are without this jumping on the back as a sign of victory and humiliation to the vanquished; rough treatment and blows naturally ensue, and all are borne with the greatest good nature. I never once saw them squabble over this class of game; in this point they differ from English children. It is very different, however, when money is at stake. In the game of omalos, a form of pitch and toss, or in the cafes, where the men fight over their cards and labyrinth games, the disputes often take alarming proportions. In this characteristic they are Greek, and undoubtedly theirs is the sensible view to take of the matter—squabble only when there is something substantial to be gained by so doing.

"EXCELSIOR."

A correspondent of the *Critic* who says that in 1840 he was editor of a monthly magazine published in New York, to which Longfellow had agreed to furnish occasional short poems at the rate of $15 each, thus tells the story of how "Excelsior," then freshly [illegible], impressed the publisher:

"One morning as I entered the office in William street the publisher hailed me from his desk, near the door, with: 'Hold [illegible] here, H[illegible], see what a confounded piece of nonsense Longfellow has sent us! Just [illegible] listen to this.' Then he proceeded to read the first stanza of the poem [illegible] in a display of [illegible] [illegible] 'There,' he said, [illegible] 'Did you ever hear anything equal to that? Now just listen to another verse.' Then he read the second stanza as he had done the first [illegible] $15 [illegible] for such a piece of [illegible]" —*New York* [illegible]

A [illegible] with [illegible] of seventy-eight miles an hour can be averaged.

Our actions must clothe us with an immortality, loathsome or glorious.—Colton.

MEXICAN SUGAR FIELDS.

A Great Opportunity for Capital, but None for the Poor Man.

[Daniel E. Ward, in [illegible] Sunday Journal.]

Not only is Jalisco one of the richest of the Mexican States, both in soil and minerals, and most interesting in history and scenic beauty, but it is one of the most important in point of size and population, having an area of 101,450 square kilometers and nearly a million inhabitants. The future prosperity of this section doubtless lies in the fact that it is within Mexico's great sugarcane belt. Immediately along the beach from San Blas, even farther north than Mazatlan, there is a belt of sandy soil ranging from five to ten miles inland. Between that belt and the foothills, nearly every acre in a district fifteen miles wide, might be utilized without irrigation for the immediate cultivation of sugar-cane, and even the sandy belt, like the desert lands of California, has its possibilities. The Santiago River empties into the sea about ten miles north of San Blas, and the bottom lands of its valley are extremely fertile, away up into the mountain passes. The bottom lands of this noble stream, added to the fifteen-mile belt above alluded to, are now producing sugar-cane and rice, cotton, tobacco and two crops of corn a year, to say nothing of the great variety of wild tropical fruits. It is not an overestimate to say that within this area are 2,000 square miles of land capable within three years of landing in New York or San Francisco the largest single locality sugar crop in the world. The expense of irrigation need not be incurred, and the sugar-cane here has been proved to contain more saccharine matter than that imported from the Sandwich Islands.

Plenty of native labor in the planting, harvesting, and manufacturing a sugar crop can be relied on, at wages ranging from 25 cents per diem to 75 cents for skilled labor. But though Mexican laborers are patient, obedient, and generally willing to work when promptly paid, all the heads of the different branches of the machinery should be Americans possessed of some knowledge of the Spanish language.

There is about enough manufactured now to supply local demand and furnish States of Sinaloa and Sonora. The principal product is white loaf sugar, averaging about 15 cents per Mexican pound, which is about 3 per cent. more than our pound. Another grade, granulated and slightly darker, sells at 10 cents per pound. These varieties do not grade at all with sugar produced in the southern portion of the United States, and neither syrup nor molasses is made or used in Jalisco.

But it should be distinctly understood that there is positively no field here for a poor man, and every enterprise seeking Mexico for investment must be supported with ample capital.

Land in any desirable locality no longer retains title in the Government. Nearly every foot of it is held by people who retain title from the crown of Spain, or from governments of the country. Land is bought and sold in immense grants, from fifty to 100 miles square, for a lump sum and never by the acre. Golden opportunities frequently offer themselves for purchasing some of the principalities at prices which astonish the land-owners of the East.

SOWING GRASS SEED.

Prof. F. H. Storer, in his recently published book on agriculture, makes the following suggestions concerning the sowing of grass seed: Experience teaches very emphatically that the seeds should not be buried deeply in the earth. Large-sized seeds, like peas, and maize, beans, lupines, and the like, may be buried pretty deeply without much harm. They contain a sufficient supply of nourishment to carry the sprout happily through a considerable layer of earth; but little seeds, like grass seeds, have no such power, and there is great danger of losing them altogether if they are deeply covered. There are plenty of methodical experiments which show directly that deep burying is not only unnecessary, but hurtful to the last degree; and the same lesson is enforced by the enormous number of grass seeds that farmers are in the habit of sowing upon the acre of land. Very little figuring is required to show that a large proportion of the seeds never come to any good, and the conclusion is near at hand that most of the missing individuals have been buried beyond a hope of recovery. There would be little need of covering grass seeds at all, if the young plants could but be shielded from winds at the moment of starting, and the surface of the ground be kept moist during the germination of the seeds and until the young plants were firmly established. But in practice it is commonly necessary to give the seeds a slight covering of earth, in order that they may not become dry, and that the young plants may not have such a hold upon the earth from the beginning that the wind cannot throw them about at every direction and loosen their connections with the soil.

SCARLET FEVER.

A very clear piece of inductive reasoning was presented lately to the Royal Society by Prof. Klein. In his endeavors to ascertain the cause of an outbreak of scarlet fever he showed, first, that certain [illegible] plants [illegible] were always associated with the disease, then he isolated these germs, cultivated them in the way familiar to those who study these organisms, and then inoculated previously healthy animals with the germs, with the result that the disease was produced. He next traced [illegible] the cause of the outbreak [illegible] at Hendon was traced to a particular dairy farm, then to a particular cow, and still further to one particular teat. It was shown that milk from the other teats was free of germs, while that derived from the teat in question contained germs capable of producing the disease in other animals. The infecting germs came from the ulcerated teat, would be free from germs if means could be taken to avoid contact with the sore spot. Hence we have here the cause of scarlet fever traced home, and the means of prevention are clearly indicated. The anti-vivisectionists may disapprove of these experiments, but no one who has had experience of the horrors of malignant scarlet fever, or who has any sympathy with suffering animals, will doubt that the permanent benefits conferred on man and on animals enormously outweigh the relatively slight amount of harm done to the few animals experimented on.—[illegible] *Magazine*.

HONOR'S GRIP.

The wise educator early places the young where they shall feel the restraining grip of honor. Fifteen or twenty years ago the Secretary of the Navy extended one year the practice-cruise of the naval cadets to the coast of France. He also ordered that on the arrival of the ship at Cherbourg, the "middies" should be permitted to visit Paris. The commandant of the Naval Academy at Annapolis disapproved of the visit, as he feared the young gentlemen would get into mischief, and spend their money foolishly. The youngsters put themselves on their honor, that they might prove to their commander the groundlessness of his fears.

On the arrival of the practice-ship at the French naval port, they dispatched three of their number to Paris, to make arrangements for the visit of 120 young Americans.

The voyage had been a stormy one, and for the last eight days scarcely anything had been cooked, owing to the tremendous seas. The appetites of those vigorous young fellows who were sent ahead where therefore keen. At each of the three stations on the railway where refreshments could be purchased, the cadets astonished the guards by ordering three chickens, with bread and grapes.

The Frenchmen's astonishment was increased when they heard an order given at each station to provide 126 chickens for their fellows who were to come the next day.

"Three hundred and seventy-eight chickens, with bread and grapes at discretion! What appetites these Americans have!" exclaimed the delighted restaurant-keepers.

But they were more astonished that not a bottle of wine was ordered. The youngsters were on their honor, and as drinking and smoking were against regulations, not one of them drank a glass of wine or smoked a cigar while in Paris.

They visited the tomb of Napoleon at the Invalides, where they arrived just before the gates were opened. Standing at the entrance, as on dress parade, when the gates swung open, they fell into ranks and stepped off as if marching in review. The delighted sentries presented arms, and an official, who saw their entrance, ordered rooms not open to ordinary visitors to be shown to "the military gentlemen."

While crossing the court they met an old, hobbling, mutilated veteran. Instantly the boys halted, wheeled to a "front face," and lifted their caps as he passed before them.

"Each one has the air of a prince," said the officer who guided them.

When the middies left Paris, the Mayor wrote to their commander, Capt. Hudson, that, on hearing of their proposed visit, he had detailed an extra force of police to watch the young officers. He had, however, great pleasure in reporting that not one instance of disturbance or infraction of the laws had occurred.

The young Americans made a most favorable impression on the citizens of Paris, showing that they had acted on Burns' advice:

> "Let where ye feel your honor grip,
> Let that aye be your border."

A GRUFF OLD FELLOW.

On a railway train, a woman, pale and care-worn, sat holding a fretful child. "Hush now; don't cry," she said, pressing her face against the child's face. "That awful man—" meaning a gruff old fellow who sat near—"will come over here and snap our heads off. Just look what an awful face he is making at us. Please don't cry and we'll see papa after while. Oh, mercy, he is coming," she said as the gruff looking old fellow approached her.

"I can't make her hush, sir," she said pleadingly. "I know that it's very annoying, but I really can't help it."

"Let me take her."

The woman fearing to disobey, suffered him to take the child, who, too much astonished to cry, meekly submitted. The gruff man walked up and down the car, and once the [illegible] woman fancied that she saw him press the child to his bosom. When he returned the little girl to her mother, the woman asked:

"Are you fond of children, sir?"

"I hardly know," he replied, looking away. "I suppose I am. I had one. I saw her [illegible] a dispatch this morning telling me that my little girl is dead."

He sat down, and a moment later, a woman who had just got on the train, turned to a companion and said:

"Gracious me, just look at that gruff old fellow. I wouldn't have him to speak to me for the world."—*Detroit Free Press*.

A Walla Walla applicant for a teacher's certificate answered the question: "What is climate?" by writing: "[illegible] the situation of any place [illegible] temperance of [illegible]"—*New* [illegible]

An [illegible] corset is shown in a New York [illegible] window. It was made [illegible] for a [illegible] woman.

Women [illegible] the vice of [illegible].

BY THE PONY EXPRESS.

How the Terminus of a Railroad Was Fixed by a Fast Rider.

While the building of the Atlantic & St. Lawrence railway was under discussion, and after the route from Montreal to Island Pond had been decided upon, a great and important question arose, especially involving the fortunes of the cities of Boston and Portland, says the Norway (Me.) *Advertiser*. In going south from Island Pond, where should the railway reach tide water to connect with ships and steamers to reach all parts of the world, especially the mother country?

Boston was large and powerful and bid high for the terminus. Portland did what she could, and presented all the arguments possible for herself and for Maine. While the discussion was still sharp and the arguments hot and heavy, Boston made the very strong point that she was nearer Island Pond by several hour than Portland could possibly be. Portland responded to the challenge by proposing a "pony express," "go as you please," between the two cities, to leave at the same moment of time, and see which messenger would reach Island Pond first.

The proposition was accepted by Boston, and Waterhouse was selected by Portland people to make the necessary arrangements, and, when the time came, to drive through.

It was in the winter and there was an abundance of snow. Waterhouse went over the ground and from Portland to Gorham it was on the line of travel from Northern Vermont, New Hampshire, and Oxford County to Portland, and arranged for the teams to be ready at a certain hour of the day or night, as the case might be, and it was understood that all local teams should be kept from the road when he was expected.

One team was at Welchville, another at Norway village, one at David Noyes' (a short route), and the next at Greenwood City, and so on. When he arrived at any place the next team was ready and in the road, and he sprang from one sleigh into another and put the horse instantly upon his mettle. It is related of him that the horse awaiting him at Greenwood City was a large, powerful, vicious animal, and when his temper was up could not be held to a trot or even an ordinary run. Waterhouse knew his horse, and as he sprang to his work with a leap of many feet he wound the reins around his own body, took a position in the middle of the sleigh to prevent upsetting, and let the racer make his own time. It is hardly necessary to say that the miles were covered with wonderful rapidity. Waterhouse reached Island Pond some time before the jockey from the Hub put in an appearance.

My recollection is that two other races were run, but this one, where Waterhouse was conductor and engineer, was the most important and decisive.

When the railway left for Island Pond it headed for Portland and not Boston, and so Oxford County has an opportunity to get out into the world.

FLIRTATIONS AT SEA.

Courtesy to fellow-passengers at sea is imperative. Nevertheless, it is most unwise to form intimacies with ship acquaintances. Adventurers of both sexes abound on the ocean vessels, and unfortunate indeed have been some of the complications I have known to arise from an indiscreet disclosure of family affairs to these persons. Respecting the flirtations which are so prevalent on shipboard, I wish I could "meet the eye" of every decent girl who is about to traverse the ocean, and warn her, as she values her good name, to beware of the many fascinating male foreigners whom business or pleasure calls on shipboard, and who are ever wont to beguile the tedium of the trip by indulging in any amount permitted of flirtation, intrigue, or whatever you choose to call it, with any nice-looking woman who will lend herself to their wiles. I recently made the trip on a vessel with a very respectable family from one of our large western cities, an invalid mother, a grown daughter, and some small children. A very handsome young British officer going out to join his regiment in Canada was among the passengers, and the girl's infatuation for him was so marked as to be at first ludicrous, then offensive to all the rest of the passengers on the vessel. With difficulty she was prevented from accepting his invitation to join him in his proposed trip to Niagara Falls. The purser of the ship, as honest a soul as ever lived, took the matter in his own hands, and never lost sight of the girl until he had put her on board the far west train and seen her start home with her mother and small sisters and brothers.—*Clara Logan*.

A STALE SERMON.

A former minister of Stewartown, in the County of Ayr, Scotland, according to a recently published volume of reminiscences, was wont to assist one of his neighbors at least once a year, and generally by preaching the Monday sermon after the communion. Year after year, on the same day, he entertained the flock of his friend and neighbor with the same sermon, the subject being the parable of the "Ten Virgins." One day an old clerical friend, who had often heard the sermon, hit the preacher hard at the end of the service by saying: "Good sermon, Mr. [illegible], but your ten virgins must be getting pretty well on in years by this time." It was a word in season. The "ten virgins" were no more heard of in the same connection.—*New York Herald*.

"How [illegible] I get his voice [illegible]" asked Miss [illegible] of Professor [illegible] [illegible] "When the Robins Nest Again." "Did [illegible] inquired the Professor, who was too much of a gentleman to [illegible] express his opinion of her [illegible].—*New York Mail*.

THE MAN WITH THE LONE IDEA.

BY KURT ARNOLD.

There's a creature that talks just to hear his voice sound,
And who puts me in flights whenever he's around;
He's a [illegible] old chum, who stuffs up my ear
As he reiterates on a single idea.

He tells me [illegible] a sweet [illegible]
That the life of his project seems bound in [illegible],
And continues the strain along year after year,
While he wears me all out with his single idea.

He's a [illegible] to meet when you're out for a walk,
For he never lets go [illegible] till he's had his talk,
And the people who pass you will look up to hear
His interminable harangue with a single idea.

He is known to each reader—this chattering bore—
Who, with hollow [illegible], will greet you on street and in store,
With a smile and yawns and long words that sound queer,
While he dilates long on his single idea.

When he leaves of [illegible], there [illegible] all [illegible]
So [illegible]
Then he'll chatter [illegible] to the [illegible],
While they'll bury the old bore and his single idea.

A TALE OF '53.

BY FRANK J. MARTIN.

"The Yellow Girl," one of the palatial stages on the Southwestern Line, rolled into One-Hoss Gap one fine afternoon in the month of June, in the year of grace 1853. Old Bill Keats held the ribbons in those days. Bill was a jolly fellow, with a heart like a lion's, and a double storage capacity for poor whisky. On this particular day Bill had imbibed pretty freely, and was not very sorry that he had but one passenger, and that one booked for One-Hoss Gap. His passenger was a tall, well-built young man, about twenty-five, and good-looking.

Tom Pate, the proprietor of the Hotel Europe, was standing in the doorway of his hotel anxiously waiting for the Yellow Girl to appear at the bend of the road about a mile below. On the veranda, near by, sat a man clothed in a miner's garb and smoking contentedly, but keeping a lookout for the stage. When the stage drew up at the door this man disappeared behind the hotel, while the landlord welcomed his new guest and took care of his baggage.

The young stranger registered as Walter Paine, of San Francisco, and asked to be shown to his room at once. When the landlord left his room he drew from his pocket a copy of the New York Torch and read the following:

"The body of the young lady that was picked up in the East River last Friday has been identified as being that of Miss Louise Ballard. The friends of the young woman say that she was betrayed by a young wealthy miner from California, and that from the day he deserted her she showed unmistakable evidences of insanity. It is more than probable that, driven to madness by her shame, she sought relief in the cold waters of the East River."

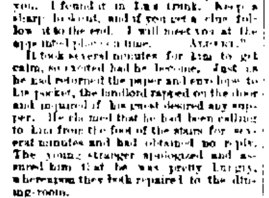
The young man paced the room as he read and reread the article. Then he drew from his pocket another packet containing a photograph and letter. He studied the photograph for some time and then read the letter. It ran as follows:

"ST. LOUIS, May 30, 1853.

"DEAR WALTER: Your idea is a good one. Herewith find the photograph I promised you. I found it in Lu's trunk. Keep a sharp lookout, and if you get a clue follow it to the end. I will meet you at the appointed place in time. ALBERT."

It took several minutes for him to get calm, so excited had he become. Just as he had returned the paper and envelope to his pocket, the landlord rapped on the door and inquired if his guest desired any supper. He claimed that he had been calling to him from the foot of the stairs for several minutes and had obtained no reply. The young stranger apologized and assured him that he was pretty hungry, whereupon they both repaired to the dining-room.

Tom Pate, the proprietor of the Hotel Europe, took an active part in the management of his establishment. So active was it, indeed, that he filled the positions of day and night clerk, porter and head waiter. He would have been bell-boy if there had been a bell in One-Hoss Gap. It is unnecessary to remark that the "Hotel Europe" was not overcrowded with guests at any time. The two now under its roof were



They fell into a friendly chat.

the first ones in three weeks. The man who had been sitting on the veranda was a guest and had been there for several days. His name, or at least the one he gave, was Tom Whittleby, and he was a miner returning to California after enjoying a big spree in New York.

When Tom Pate entered the dining-room he introduced the two strangers to each other and then began to serve up supper in an elaborate style, that is, on the dishes.

Walter Paine ate but little supper that evening, for between studying the features of Whittleby and interesting himself in the struggle for supremacy between the flea and the bulter, he lost his appetite. The former afforded him much food for mental digestion, while the struggle between the two most powerful enemies in the Hotel Europe settled all his cravings for food.

Supper over, the two guests repaired to the "office," and procuring cigars they fell into a friendly chat. Tom Whittleby began to narrate some of the stormy stories of his life. He warmed up and said many little things that were highly interesting to Walter. Walter said but little until he had heard about all he could expect to. Then he began, and for two hours kept the two Toms busy laughing at his witty sayings and funny stories.

So matters drifted along until late in the night, when Tom Whittleby said that he had made up his mind to start out for Rich Fluid with a load of grain the next morning, as an accommodation for a friend who was sick and could not go. Walter asked what was the distance to Rich Fluid, and if he would not like a partner on the road. Tom told him that it would take two days to go, [illegible] that he could [illegible] he readily assented [illegible] the fatigues. And so it was [illegible] he completed all the arrangements necessary and retired to his room.

[illegible]

turned. His trip must have proved satisfactory to him, for he looked more contented than he had since he stepped into the hotel that afternoon. He stole up to his room and was soon sound asleep.

At five o'clock the inmates of the establishment were astir, and at a quarter past six the great grain wagon, pulled by four white horses and manned by Tom and Walter, rolled away from One-Hoss Gap. The first ten miles afforded pleasant riding and fine scenery. The two men talked in a friendly way, but Walter was very guarded in his speech.

The road began to grow rough and rocky and the journey tiresome. The conversation was dropped and strict attention paid to the horses. Once or twice the wagon came near being upset by the huge rocks that lined each side of the trail. For a stretch the trail was clear and they fed to [illegible]. They had gone along but a short distance when the wagon gave a sudden plunge and they were tossed high in the air. Tom landed safely on the seat, while Walter fell between the wheels. The wagon righted itself, the horses started again, and before he could extricate himself Walter felt the wheel crush his right limb.

The pain was intense, and he swooned away. How long he remained in that condition he could not tell, for when he recovered his senses fair Luna was shedding her mellow rays on his mangled form, stretched there between two great rocks. It was some time before he could recollect where he was. He raised his head a little and looked about. He was alone. The wagon and all were gone. He felt for his papers and photograph. They were gone. Moreover, his pockets had been rifled. By whom? By no other than Tom Whittleby, who, when finding him unconscious from his injury, went through his pockets, and finding his own photograph and the paper and letter already mentioned, resolved to let his partner die of pain and starvation, alone on that desolate mountain trail.

Walter endeavored to get on his feet. He

Both were tossed high in the air.

had almost succeeded, when he fell back exhausted on a sharp rock and became unconscious.

The hours of night sped on; then came the dawn; the sun rose high in the heavens and cast its burning rays on the unprotected face of the unfortunate young man. He could not resist them, for his reason had been dethroned and a violent fever had begun its work. The only thing that broke the solemn stillness of the day was the moaning and raving of the unfortunate.

High noon came and went. The sun was just settling down behind the great Sierras when the rumble of a wagon might be heard in the distance. Plainer and more distinct became the rumble, until at length the white top of an emigrant wagon might be seen creeping along the trail. An able-bodied man was driving the oxen, while his wife sat sewing on the front seat. In the rear of the wagon sat their daughter, a buxom young lady dressed in a far from elegant costume.

Her poor clothing did not mar the beauty of her face or form. She was a perfect woman in face and form, and it did not require the aid of a dressmaker to show them to advantage.

Slowly the wagon jostled along until it was within a few yards of where Harry lay. The old man was whistling "Yankee Doodle," while the two women were talking. All three were soon startled by a moan. The wagon was stopped, and all listened. Again and again did they hear it. The third time the women jumped to the ground and began to search, for they knew it was the moan of a human being. "Lucy, be careful," cautioned the old man as his daughter jumped on a rock and started on the search. She had not gone very far when she discovered Walter.

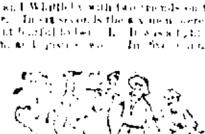
She called to her father and mother and they were soon at the spot. Walter was a pitiable sight. The sun had turned his face, a deep gash was over his eyes, and his clothes were ragged and torn. Without the least hesitation or show they tenderly picked him up in their arms and carried him to a bed of blankets beside the wagon. Then all three set about to dress his wounds and bathe him.

They did not stop to think who he was or how he came there. He needed assistance, and he got it in a humble though sincere way. His fractured limb was set, his head bandaged, and some restoratives applied to him.

Then another question arose. Their wagon was already overcrowded. They could not think of anything that would cause the young man any pain, so they quietly unloaded half their belongings and made room for Walter, so that when they started on the next morning he was resting on a comfortable bed.

Walter had fallen into good hands. Ben Snell was a good old Ohio farmer, and was on his way to the gold fields of California. His wife, a woman of good practical sense, made him an excellent mate, while his daughter Lucy was a combination of all the good qualities of both. She had secured a fair education in her native State, and was a good housekeeper. She was not a "society" lady, but one of those women who can make home a place of solid comfort. Six weeks later they rolled into Sacramento on a Sunday afternoon. Walter had recovered, and had told them his whole story. They believed him, and insisted on his remaining with them as long as he possibly could. It was only on account of Lucy's pleadings that he had consented.

On the following morning Ben and Walter took a walk through the town. They had wandered about for an hour, and were returning to the "camp." When well out of the town their attention was attracted to a fight between a small man and a big, burly fellow. Walter halted and looked on for a moment; then uttering a curse, he drew his knife and rushed at the big, burly fellow. The big fellow caught Walter's eye in time to save his own life for a few minutes at least. Walter Paine and Tom Whittleby stood face to face, ready for a fight to a finish. They understood each other now, and both knew it was a fight for life. Not a word was spoken. The old man Walter and Ben were on one side and Whittleby with two friends on the other. In six seconds the six men were in a [illegible] fight to [illegible]. It was a fight to death and [illegible] In five minutes



[illegible]

er they were found in the East River. That man was the cause of her trouble and shame, and, although I was away from New York while he was there and consequently never saw him until a few weeks ago, I had sworn to take his life. Now, boys, do you blame me for what I have done?"

Three cheers was the reply, and Walter and Ben returned to the "camp."

A few days later Albert Ballard, Walter's brother, arrived, bringing with him a large sum of money.

Walter, Albert and Ben entered into a business partnership and literally coined money. The house they founded prospers to-day, and Walter and Lucy's son runs the business while the old grand-father and uncle go off on their extended vacations.

Making Explosives.

No hospitals are ever required around a dynamite factory, as the wounded are seldom found, says the San Francisco *Call*. In a large establishment, where immense quantities of powder are constantly being handled, there is never an explosion except it is a very serious one, and all who are within reach are killed outright. Powder men realize this fact, and always assert with grim resignation that if anything happens they never expect to know anything about it. To be scattered into fragments instantly is their full expectation.

The chief dread connected with the manufacture of all high explosives is the unaccountableness of many explosions. From atmospheric conditions and other unknown and uncontrollable causes explosions often occur in a mysterious and unaccountable manner.

Gelatine is the most powerful explosive now used. It is a compound of guncotton and nitro-glycerine, which must be mixed together till it resembles a thick, dark paste, like stiff fruit jelly. The workmen mix it in a pan as a woman mixes flour and water into dough. The hands are covered with long rubber gloves. This gelatine powder or paste is twice as powerful as dynamite, and there is quite a demand for it in blasting the hardest rock in railroad tunnels.

A most stupendous exhibition of nerve and coolness is sometimes required in the life of a man who works in dynamite. One year ago in a local factory a 1,000-pound tank of nitro-glycerine suddenly caught fire. Flames six feet high burst from the surface of the fluid. Superintendent Frank Boiler and Foreman Erick Starke were present, and they immediately turned compressed air into the tank, and by other means suppressed the flames. It must be remembered that nitro-glycerine will burn till a heat of about 350 degrees is reached, and then it will explode. If the fire can be extinguished before that degree of heat is reached there will be no serious consequence. In the above instance it was the safer course to try to put out the flames, as if an explosion was to occur it would come too quickly to allow escape to a safe distance. A man under such circumstances, however, is more liable to use his legs than his thinking faculties. If that tank had exploded its mate standing within six feet of it would also have exploded, sending up 5,000 pounds of nitro-glycerine in one flash. The detonation would, no doubt, have been sensibly felt in all parts of the State.

Value of a Wife's Work.

The low price paid for woman's work is possibly one reason why a wife, who is the nurse, cook, seamstress and laundress of the family, doing the work of a half dozen hirelings at once, is said to be supported by her husband. An incident that occurred not many years since partially illustrates the value of a wife's work. A wedded pair began life with small means, but by years of industry and frugality on the part of both they accumulated a property worth $2,500 when the husband died without a will, and leaving no children. His brothers were his legal heirs, and tried to defraud the widow of the use even of one-third of the estate, as the law allowed widows. They searched the records, and finding some defect in the marriage license instituted a suit for the whole estate, claiming that the widow had not been a legal wife. She entered no defense and it was so decided. Then she brought a suit against the estate for the value of her services during the years she had lived as his wife, amounting to something more than the whole estate, and the Court allowed the whole of her claim. As in the case of these brothers, inordinate greed sometimes defeats itself.

How the Girl Graduates Dress.

Fashion's dictum this year for commencement dresses is all white. The designs for making are simple and girlish, and the favorite garniture is ribbon, which is used in profusion. There are bows on the shoulders, the waist, on the sleeves, supporting skirt draperies and sashes, and they are draped diagonally across the front, sides, or back and finished at the ends in graceful flots. Lace is a favorite material, point d'esprit, platte Val, and Fedora being much used. Point d'esprit dresses often have a flounce at the bottom of the skirt and the lower part of the drapery bordered with narrow satin or moire ribbon, set above a deep hem. A pretty idea is to make these dresses over white lawn. It is very effective and not half as expensive as made over silk. Skirts are cut walking length, waists moderately high, or sometimes pointed back and front, or cut square, as most becoming to the wearer. Sleeves are made in puffs finished with a frill at the elbow, or full at the top and gathered into a band at the wrist and finished with a band of ribbon and bow.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The Mother-in-Law in New Britain.

Among the natives of the New Britain Islands a man must not speak to his mother-in-law. Not only is speaking forbidden to this relative, but she must be avoided. If by chance the lady is met the son-in-law must hide himself or cover his face. Suicide of both parties is the outcome if the rule is broken. One of the English missionaries tried to get at the reason of this custom and he found that the [illegible] want [illegible] telling the truth [illegible] touch the hand of his mother-in-law.—*San Francisco* [illegible]

[illegible]

THE LADIES.

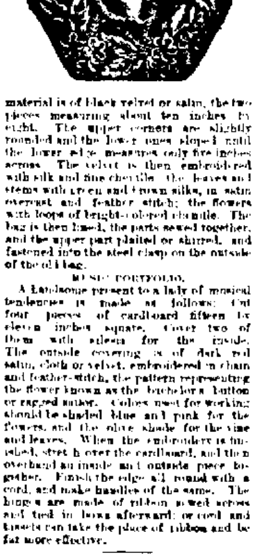
A Budget of Breezy Gossip Relating Exclusively to the Fair Sex.

Accompanied by Some Notes on the Ever Changing Styles in Feminine Attire.

Fancy Fads.

SHOPPING BAGS.

As the useful and serviceable leather shopping bag is now decidedly "out," our lady readers will be glad of an opportunity to use the shabby ones, which are too good to throw away, and look too badly to carry. Our illustration shows how one may utilize the old bag tops; in fact, fasten the new bag on the outside of the old one. The



material is of black velvet or satin, the two pieces measuring about ten inches by eight. The upper corners are slightly rounded and the lower ones sloped until the lower edge measures only five inches across. The velvet is then embroidered with silk and fine chenille, the leaves and stems with green and brown silks, in satin overcast and feather stitch; the flowers with loops of bright-colored chenille. The bag is then lined, the parts sewed together, and the upper part plaited or shirred, and fastened into the steel clasp on the outside of the old bag.

MUSIC PORTFOLIO.

A handsome present to a lady of musical tendencies is made as follows: Cut four pieces of cardboard fifteen by eleven inches square. Cover two of them with silesia for the inside. The outside covering is of dark red satin, cloth or velvet, embroidered in chain and feather-stitch, the pattern representing the flower known as the bachelor's button or ragged sailor. Colors used for working should be shaded blue and pink for the flowers, and the olive shade for the vine and leaves. When the embroidery is finished, stretch over the cardboard, and then overhand an inside and outside piece together. Finish the edge all round with a cord, and make handles of the same. The hinges are made of ribbon sewed across and tied in bows afterward; or cord and tassels can take the place of ribbon and be far more effective.

Humbuggery.

Human nature loves humbug. People are voluntarily duped constantly. They even willfully humbug themselves. They shut their eyes and prefer the fictitious to the genuine. They assume the unreal for the real in regard even to their own personality. They kiss themselves with a Judas kiss.

They rummage around in their imaginings until they decide they exist with such and such characteristics, while none such give indications of their presence.

The meekest, couldn't-kill-a-fly man will conclude he is a desperado of the deepest dye, a carbon-chewer from away back. You perhaps have been puzzled to determine just what was peculiar in a roly-poly man, who couldn't keep the good-humor out of his walk to save himself, yet whose light brows were wrinkled over his mild blue eyes as he cast them at you out of their narrowest corner, while his generous-lipped mouth was pursed up into a protruding pout. Next time recognize him as one of the above deluded dupes.

You surely have had a confiding young girl acquaintance, who is always in a sea of despair because she is fearful her heartlessness is going to be the occasion of some desperate act on the part of a rejected admirer. When you ask her what cause she has for her perturbation of mind, "Did he tell you he would kill himself?" she says, "Oh, I did not reject him in so many words, but when he looked at me pleadingly, I turned away, and when I turned round he was looking another way, and did not notice me again. I have had the same thing happen to me before, and it always turned out awful. I can't help being such a wicked flirt."

Her look and manner at this moment indicated all the pain and sorrow she felt at being so fascinating, so irresistible, while all the time it was perfectly patent to the most casual observer that she was nothing of the kind; that the young cub in whom she is interested has never given her a second thought, if he ever gave her that first glance. However, she will go on believing herself a moving holocaust and destroyer of men's peace of mind.

We know an old man, one of the most learned of citizens, whom you would expect to be level-headed on all subjects. His physician ordered the exercise of horseback riding to save him from the grave by way of an apoplectic fit, he had grown so old and phlegmatic.

The prescription has proved so exhilarating that this fat old purpose goes out with the rakish accompaniments of white leather upholstering for his horse, while his patent leather boots and velvet breeches only fade into insignificance under the radiance of his boarcheer coat and shining hat.

Every line of his bulky body tells you he is paying his irrepressible juvenile tribute to this degenerate but athletic age. The great sadness of it all is, he humbugs no one but himself.

History and our common life is full of these instances, which tend to show that our poor humanity is prone to accept personally what it wishes to be true for the time.

It more often loves the untrue and refuses to [illegible] reason and, too often, good common sense.

[illegible]

quire the law's strong arm to check the right of ugly people to have their pictures taken.

This also reminds us of that country beau. He had his picture taken. The remembrance of that picture dwells and dwells only there in our memory. The radiance of his smile in it was only equaled by the redolence of his hair oil of it.

However, it would probably be impossible to regulate this evil, in these days when the standard of taste varies so prodigiously, and when amateur photography makes a myth of ugly people breaking cameras.

But is there no escape from accepting unsolicited presents of these photos? They are always of a size too large to be hidden away among one hundred others in an album, and the donor expects them to adorn some conspicuous place in your domestic economy.

The photo fiend is only excelled by the distributor of free chromo cards. His is a very insidious iniquity. It fosters the desire of women for plunder.

They do so love to get something for nothing! They squander such a lot of time in their frantic efforts accumulating the rubbish! Any variegated slip of paper or embellished scrap becomes their sole object in life to possess, if there is a rumor it will be given away.

The introduction of the interstate law in regard to free passes is the first move in the right direction. Tea-stores and givers of elaborate dinners and germans will soon be forced into line, let us hope.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals should see that their efforts reach to overdressed children. The child who during the hot summer months can not have loose-fitting, cool clothing in which to romp and be merry and take part in other children's games, but must be loaded with finery she dare not rumple, and in which she cannot feel natural and lovable, is as worthy of commiseration as a draught-horse belabored with a whip and made to work under a galling collar. Money should not be wanting to legislate a bill through Congress for the suppression of this evil.

The attention of philanthropists is hereby directed to the desirability of establishing a home—a quiet retreat, something after the plan of the Home for Incurables—for people who are abused.

Life is too short for the general run of people who have something to do to make a living, to listen to the plaints of these well-meaning but most harrowing individuals. They are full of grievances, and, of course, much sinned against, for they say so, and the world generally takes a man pretty much at his own valuation.

They are generally well-meaning souls, but in the cause of common morality they should be protected, taken in, in shelter. Their function is to be trodden upon. When at large they go through life constantly making others offend. They entice the meekest individual to maltreat them.

Such an insidious evil should be suppressed, such a constant cause for his brother's offending should be taken in out of the cold.

Timely Tips.

A little bine-eyed fairy I observed the other day had on one of the prettiest child's dresses of the season, which is well worth description.

The dress was in cream India muslin, but embroidery was so extensively employed upon it that the muslin became of secondary importance. The skirt was made with alternate rows of muslin and insertions of embroidery, ending with edging of the same around the bottom. The upper portion was made with a yoke of embroidery, above the muslin waist, and the sleeves were of fine white muslin, just allowing the plump pink arms beneath to become visible. The yoke was bordered with a piece of brown ribbon, run through, and tied at the waist, from which point the ends of the ribbon fell. Black stockings were worn despite the light colors used in the dress. Black has become almost the only color allowed in children's hosiery.

The "Moliere" front and the "Fedora" vest are again coming into fashion, I suppose "for a short season only." They are both very attractive forms of basque garniture, and their revival is a very good move on the part of Dame Fashion.

A rather bizarre but decidedly pretty street dress for the season is developed in heliotrope cashmere (heliotrope has not as yet lost a whit of its popularity), lace, and foulard, in a kind of *cafe au lait* tint, with diamond-shaped figures in heliotrope. It is made with a jacket-basque, entirely open at the front of the foulard, having velvet lapels of royal purple, and a collar of the same. To one of the ends of this basque, in front, is attached a large knot of light-brown satin ribbon, falling over a lace side-drapery, which is in the form of a double *jabot*. The underskirt is of the figured foulard, with a deep flounce of lace around the bottom. The short *tablier* in front, which was very naturally and gracefully draped, together with the pointed back draperies, was of the cashmere, and it was over a vest of the same that the basque opened.

India muslin will be considerably used when the dancing season at the seaside requires appropriate and cool evening costumes. Dresses of this and similar light materials are already in preparation, and they are made on the very simplest and most inexpensive models. The *decollete* corsage is, however, always worn, and some of these country and seashore evening toilets are cut pretty low.

At stylish weddings, the newest idea is to have the *menus* in the form of white satin slippers full size, and, when the bride and groom depart upon the wedding journey, to cast these curious menu cards after them, in accordance with the ancient custom. They are much liked, because they are ever so much neater than the old shoes which have been heretofore provided, and besides they serve a double object.

Young ladies delight in low, round straw hats and sailor shapes just at present. It must be said that they are by no means becoming to all kinds of faces, and short ladies, in particular, should avoid them.

Very pretty combinations of plaided and plain materials are seen on some of the summer walking dresses. One, recently seen, was a combination of gray shepherds plaid, with a dove plain gray woolen material. A shield-shaped vest of the plain fabric, finely plaited, was bordered with revers of the plaid, and the latter also composed the collar, cuffs, and skirt, the latter being entirely plain. The front drapery was short and round, deeply creased, and laid in full folds. This, as well as the back drapery, was of plain goods. Costumes like this have a fresh, neat, and simple appearance that is very becoming to a young lady, and, although the materials are wool, not at all [illegible]

[illegible]

Women of the World.

[illegible]

A BLOODY MEMORY.

A Visit to the Scene of the Massacre of General Custer's Command.

Incidents of the Terrible Affair—Indians Say Sitting Bull Was Not Present.

I have just returned from the field where Custer fell, writes J. M. [illegible] in the New York [illegible]. There can hardly be a sadder, lonelier, or more dreary-looking spot in all the United States. A worn and weather-beaten monument crowns the highest point of the battle-field. The shaft is rapidly disintegrating under the combined influences of burning sun, driving rains, winter storms and withering winds. This part of the valley of the Little Horn River, which was the scene of the disaster of June 25, 1876, is about fourteen miles above Fort Custer, on the right and left banks of the clear Lesser Horn, as it winds down through the valley from the Big Horn range. It was a hap-hazard selection for a battle-ground, and slightly more favorable to the soldiers than to the red men, otherwise, instead of Maj. Reno and his handful of men escaping after a terribly close conflict, in which defeat means annihilation and nothing else, not one man would have been left alive to tell the terrible story of that dreadful June day. I have had exceptional opportunities for arriving at the truth concerning the massacre, and I am convinced that neither the reds nor the whites knew what they were about when the battle was begun. General Custer knew that a large and powerful Indian village was over in the Little Horn Valley somewhere, and he determined, with rare pluck though extreme rashness, to attack that village in his usual pell-mell style, depending upon dash and discipline to carry him through in spite of the force of numbers opposed to him. Custer made his first mistake when he divided his forces. With less than 250 men he attempted to do what would have required four or five regiments united and in mass. Even with all his force together and making a sweep down upon the great village the chances were a hundred to one that he would be whipped anyhow, and badly, too.

The Indian camp was on the left side of the Little Horn River, extending up and down the stream, in a lovely, fertile bottom, covered with rich herbage and luxuriant grasses, and occupying an area fully three miles in length by half a mile in width. When one considers the size of this camp, close packed with lodges, tepees and wick-ups, he can form some idea of the population it contained. It must be remembered, too, that every redskin in a tribe—bucks, squaws, boys, maidens, and all except the papooses—does his or her level best at fighting when attacked by the enemy. Such was with Sitting Bull's village in the Little Horn Valley. When the brave cavalry leader swept down on the Indians with his usual dash and elan, he was not checked by bullets or arrows; no want of courage caused him to pause or falter, but simply mass of numbers got in his way, beat him back step by step, notwithstanding the leaden hail poured into the savages from the cavalry carbines, and finally overpowered and killed every white man after the ammunition of the latter had been exhausted. Custer's men fought all they could, fired shot after shot with telling effect, but all to no purpose.

Indians who were in that fight have told me some strange stories. Sitting Bull was not in the fight at all. Gall was the big chief and generalissimo of the day, and while he was leading the bucks and directing the engagement old Tonka-te-Tonka (Sitting Bull) was back in his medicine lodge making medicine. As the Indians won and Sitting Bull made the medicine he, of course, got all the credit for the victory. One of the Indians says that the shells got stuck in the white men's carbines, and when those weapons were thus rendered useless as firearms the poor fellows, pressed to the wall and overpowered ten to one, clubbed their guns and fought desperately, with death staring them in the face, until the last doomed man fell in his tracks. When the ammunition was exhausted the Indians walked up, knocked them down with clubs and butchered them with hatchets. Gall told me that the main object of his young men was to stampede the horses, which carried the saddle-pockets in which each soldier had stored his ammunition. The troopers had, perhaps, fifty rounds apiece on their persons, but the main supply was in the saddle-bags, being entirely too heavy to carry on the body. In all, the soldiers were supplied with about 200 rounds per man for the fight. When the cavalrymen were dismounted to fight on foot one soldier was detailed to hold every eight horses. Gall says he quickly saw the advantage to be gained could the horses laden with ammunition be stampeded, so he devised a plan to that end. He sent a score or two of young bucks up a ravine to the rear, and these embryo warriors, unmindful of flying lead and the danger of the job, suddenly rose up with yells and shouts just in front of the horses, swung their blankets wildly in the air, and every steed in the outfit broke loose from the holders and scampered down the ravine toward the Little Horn, where they were gathered in by the squaws and old men, on the wait for just what had occurred. Many of the Indians were armed with cavalry carbines and United States muskets, so this very ammunition was turned against Custer and his men, and no doubt had very much to do with deciding the fortunes of the day.

Another Indian [illegible] the [illegible] when he saw that the [illegible] [illegible]

mean that these red devils shall get one cent of it."

With these words he drew from a hip pocket a roll of crisp new treasury bills (probably the last contribution from the paymaster before he left for field service), and with his saber he cut the money into shreds and threw it in the face of his enemies.

From all that can be gathered by questioning Curley, the Crow scout, and the only living survivor of those who marched with Custer, and also from the narrative of Gall, who has since visited the spot and told the story of the day on the ground where he made it, it appears that there were between [illegible] and [illegible] Indians in the village at the time Custer descended upon it, and that the attack was not so much of a surprise to the red men as has generally been supposed. Gall says that he saw the soldiers early in the morning crossing the divide, and noted carefully that the white men divided themselves into three divisions. When Custer's command swept off to the right they lost sight of the force temporarily, keeping their eyes on Reno, who came directly down to the river, seeking a ford to cross over and fight. Reno did cross over, paused a minute to rest and tighten girths, remounted all his men and rode up alongside some brush for a mile and a half, when he suddenly came in sight of the village. When the soldiers saw all these Indians the Yankee sounded "charge," the soldiers came rushing like the wind upon their women and children and killed many of them, but the braves rallied in great force, turned on the troopers, and chased them back to the river, into which everybody tumbled and scrambled up to the top of a steep hill opposite. When they had formed on the hill, the bucks in great numbers tried to drive them off, but not succeeding, the women, old men and some bucks were left to guard them, while the others recrossed the stream and hurried down to the other end of the village, where the cry had been raised that more soldiers were coming. Of course this was Custer's outfit, and we have no tale of that terrible affair except what the Indians tell us.

From all that can be gathered, it seems that Custer must have come down as far as the river with his troopers, although Gall says he never got within half a mile of the stream; but the footprints of the cavalry horses led in a broad and well-defined trail clear down to the river, notwithstanding Gall's statement to the contrary. Gall went with me, placed his foot on a certain spot, fully one-half a mile from the river, and said flatly and positively that the white soldiers got no nearer the river than that point, and were then first met by his braves and fought back step by step to the ridge where all finally perished. When asked how these footprints came on the bank, the chief explained that they were made by white soldiers on horseback who had attempted to escape from the field by going down a ravine and then crossing the river. These were met by some bucks on the other side, who turned them up stream again, and, after racing parallel to the village for nearly three-quarters of a mile, were finally crowded into the water, and they recrossed the river once more. They came out just where all the cavalry tracks appeared, and, after running half a mile farther, were finally caught and knocked on the head with stone clubs. The chief, who was undoubtedly the leader of the red forces on that day, further says that only forty-three Indians were killed in all, although a great many afterward "fall over and died." This phrase, I think, refers to the wounded who died of their injuries. This seems a very small percentage of casualties among the red men, when it is considered that 240 white bodies were found on the field, although more than 240 men yielded up their lives on Custer's field, not counting the killed and wounded of Reno's and Benteen's commands. History has been corrected somewhat since that dark and bloody page was recorded, and not the least important is that the Indians outnumbered fully five to one all the white men in the country, including the different commands of Custer, Benteen, Reno, as well as Gen. Terry's and Gen. Gibbon's commands, then at the fork of the two Horn Rivers, on the way up to effect a junction with the Seventh Cavalry. Had they only known it the savages could have swept everything before them, as they were in superior force, armed with magazine rifles and fighting for their lives, although as a rule our North American aborigines have a wholesome dread of artillery, of which Gen. Terry had one or two pieces along.

Another correction should be made in the case of Gen. Custer himself. He did not wear long, golden hair, as has been generally supposed, but had it clipped short before he left his post to take the field. He was also scalped, like all the rest, but he being slightly bald on the crown of his head, a scalp-lock was cut from farther back. The brave man died game, so every redskin admits, and set an example for courage and bravery which was followed by every soldier in his battalion. Many of the white men were sadly mutilated.

A Setter.

A man had a horse who would sit down whenever he was touched in the flank. He would just squat down on his hind quarters like a dog. The man tried to break him of it, but he couldn't, and nobody would buy him. One day a sportsman came along and made his acquaintance, and they took a ride together to hunt partridges. When they [illegible] the man touched his [illegible] flanks and he sat down. "What makes your horse do that?" said the sportsman. "Why, he's a setter," said the man; "he sets birds just like a dog." So the sportsman thought he was a most wonderful horse, and he swapped for him and gave [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

ROYAL

BAKING

POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st., N. Y. jan31

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED LADIES TO WORK FOR US at their homes. $7 to $10 per week can be quietly made. No photo painting, no canvassing. For full particulars, please address at once, CRESCENT ART CO., 147a Milk st., Boston, Mass. box 5170

Write TO CLARK'S BUSINESS COLLEGE ERIE, PA., for circulars. The best school in America. Fall term begins Aug. 30. Mention this paper.

HIRES' IMPROVED ROOT BEER. Package, 25c., makes 5 gallons of a delicious, sparkling temperance beverage. *Strengthens and purifies the blood.* Its purity and delicacy commend it to all. Sold by all druggists and storekeepers.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

The best Cure for Coughs, Weak Lungs, Asthma, Indigestion, Inward Pains, Exhaustion. [illegible] Hiscox & Co., 163 William Street, N. Y.

DEAFNESS its causes, and a new and successful CURE at your own home, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists without benefit. Cured himself in three months, and since then hundreds of others. Full particulars sent on application. T. S. PAGE, No. 41 West 31st St., New York City.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING, no matter whether deafness is caused by colds, fevers, or injuries to the natural drums. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. Music, conversation, even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book of proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

The Original and Only Genuine.

[illegible] LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" [illegible] NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2313 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

KASKINE

(THE NEW QUININE.)

Gives Good Appetite, New Strength, Quiet Nerves, Happy Days, Sweet Sleep.

A POWERFUL TONIC

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine.

For eight years I had dumb ague intermittently. Wished myself dead a score of times. I never found a medicine worth the bottle that held it until I took Kaskine. That was a happy day for me. It gave me appetite and strength. I can sleep like a top. I stand by every word of this.—Thos. Toole, Schuyler ville, N. Y.

John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years."

Mrs. Caroline Asten, Astoria, N. Y., writes: "Last winter I ran down so rapidly from malaria that I would faint away sitting in my chair. I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine, [illegible]"

Letters from the above persons, giving full details, will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 per bottle. Sold by or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York

MADAME MORA'S CORSETS.

MOST COMFORTABLE AND PERFECT FITTING.

[illegible]

I WAS JUST LAUNDRIED AT THE TROY STEAM LAUNDRY 48 & 50 PEARL ST.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1887.

THE Widow Robinson who was married to Dan Rice, the circus man, at Schuelenburg, Texas, recently, was one of the wealthiest ranch widows in Texas, being the owner of one of the finest ranches in Lavaca County, besides estates in Archer and other counties. She has been twice married previously, her first husband being the famous Capt. Greathouse, who started the first stock ranch in Texas.

RECENTLY an old trunk was sold at auction in Washington for 25 cents. It was filled with rubbish, and the buyer sent it home, intending to have it cleaned out. This was done a few days ago, and the trunk was found to contain a solid silver shield, which appears to have been on the coffin of George Washington. The plate from the coffin has been missing ever since the attempt to steal the remains in 1867.

THE Waterbury *American* thinks that theological students should be required to serve an apprenticeship in a newspaper office. They would there learn what to leave out of their sermons, as well as catch the newspaper spirit, which divines what people can be most effectively talked to about at a particular time—what subject is least likely to put them to sleep, and how to treat a sleepy subject awakeningly.

SENATOR HENRY B. ANTHONY, of Rhode Island, used to tell a story of a policeman who recovered on a steamboat a pocketbook which had been stolen from the good Bishop Griswold. "I did not want any reward," said the policeman, "and I would not have taken anything, but I did think the Bishop might have said: 'Oh, damn it, Smith, take $10.' If he had just said that I should have been satisfied."

AN autograph history of Corsica, written at Ajaccio in 1790 by Napoleon I., has just been sold for 5,500 francs. There is much in it which shows that the future Emperor was then a disciple of Robespierre. He speaks with the fervor of an enthusiast of the social contract in referring to the action of the Jacobins in Corsica. He writes in an involved style and in the orthography of an uneducated person.

THIS, from the *Pall Mall Gazette*, has an American spice about it: "The language of the House of Commons is becoming quite theological in its intensity. Mr. Bartley enumerates four substantives applied as descriptive of the character of member with the condemnatory prefix. They are:

—— assassins,
—— cowards,
—— liars,
—— cads.

'Brethren, these things ought not to be.'"

WHILE the Crown Prince Frederick William is seriously affected with an incurable throat disease, and Bismarck is tortured with frightful rheumatic pains, old Emperor William is up and about again, and, although over 90 years old, bids fair to outlive both of them. With the example of robust longevity presented by the Emperor and the case of imperviousness to bullets furnished by the Czar, the king business must be set down as the safest and healthiest of all employments, and the one to be most highly recommended to consumptives and invalids of every kind and description.

A CONSTABLE in Lincoln, Neb., went to the house of a prisoner in jail for cruelty to his wife in order to notify the wife when to appear in court. The prisoner in the meanwhile had effected his escape and came home in time to find the constable's team hitched outside. He cut the horses loose and scared them away, and then began stoning the house. The constable was still outside and began firing at the man. They grappled and the constable was terribly struck with a club. A fight for life then took place that lasted in the darkness and rain till 3 o'clock in the morning. The constable's skull was fractured and he is beaten and bruised beyond recognition, and cannot recover. The prisoner flung one stone through the window and killed his own child.

MRS. REBECCA RHOADS, a guest of the Deer Park Hotel, at Newark, Delaware, and mother of the proprietor, successfully adopted a novel method of taking her life. Before anyone else about the hotel were astir, she stole into the bathroom and after climbing into the tub [illegible] opened [illegible] mouth, and let the water from a [illegible] faucet [illegible] down her throat [illegible]. She was sixty [illegible] years old, and [illegible]

Chills and Fever. Malaria.

"Many cases of fever and ague, dumb ague and congestive chills were promptly arrested and entirely banished by the use of Simmons Liver Regulator. You don't say half enough in regard to the efficacy of this valuable medicine in cases of ague, intermittent fever, etc. Every case has been arrested immediately. I was a sufferer for years with the liver disease, and only found relief by using the Regulator."—Robert J. Weeks, Batavia, Kane Co., Ill.

EX-VICE PRESIDENT WHEELER was a very generous man. He was even kindhearted toward book agents. One of them once invaded his library at Malone and urged Mr. Wheeler to subscribe for a certain subscription book. The Malone statesman did not want the volume, but presented the agent with a $5 gold piece and told him to leave.

IN the correspondence between Secretary Bayard and Mr. West, the British Minister, with reference to assisted immigrants, the former says the exportation either by a foreign power of paupers, in order to get rid of the burden of their support, can scarcely be regarded as a friendly act, nor is it in harmony with the laws existing between the two countries.

GEN. SHERMAN, in his West Point speech to the recent graduates said: "There is an old saying that 'knowledge is power.' This is not true. Action is power, and when guided by knowledge produces the largest measure of results. I have encountered men who knew more of the science of war than Grant, Meade, or Hancock, whom I would not have intrusted with a picket guard."

THE most calamitous of theater disasters was that at Capo d'Istria in 1794, when 1,000 persons were killed; that in St. Petersburg in 1836, which resulted in the loss of 800 lives; the fire in Canton in 1845, which had 1,670 victims; that of Brooklyn in 1876, with 283 victims; that of Shanghai in 1871, with 120 victims; that of Tientsin in 1873, with 600 victims, and lastly that of Vienna, which had 450 victims.

MICHAEL GLEESON, while trolling for salmon in the lakes of Killarney, was suddenly roused by a plunge in the water followed by a running out of his line until his wheel was all but stripped. He thought, of course, he was playing a monster salmon, but could see nothing. Other fishermen hovered about him to be in at the death of the largest salmon ever taken in those lakes, but the game proved to be a large otter.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites,

For Lung troubles and wasting diseases. Dr. J. Simonaud, New Orleans, La., says: Scott's Emulsion is the finest preparation of the kind. In affections of the lungs and other wasting diseases, we may consider it our most reliable agent. In a perfectly elegant and agreeable form."

Robinson & Gillig's band saw mill at Decatur burned Friday night. Loss on building and machinery, $10,000; insurance, $5,775. Fire supposed to be incendiary.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Jackson county has a debt of only $24,406.18, and every dollar of it will soon be paid. Democratic county.

FITS. All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Cheap Excursions

To Spring Fountain Park and Lake Side Park, Warsaw, are now in order. Private picnic parties and families in parties of ten or more can now procure cheap excursion tickets to those delightful resorts, located on the borders of Pike and Eagle lakes. Call on or address R. B. Rossington, ticket agent, or Frank M. Caldwell, district passenger agent, Pennsylvania depot, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Attention is called to the new express train for Chicago and intermediate points, leaving Fort Wayne at 6:30 a. m. and returning at 10:50 p. m.

5-eod-td.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Cameron magnetic springs, Warren county, near Attica, are proving excellent for rheumatism and kindred diseases.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

Is one of the most disagreeable diseases caused by impure blood. It is readily cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without aid, finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. Stanton, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Owing to the increased electrical intensity of the atmosphere, which is produced by the continual combustion of steam and smoke, Dr. Vettin estimates that the danger from lightning is from three to five times greater than it was fifty years ago.

DR. T. J. DILLS

Has his office at

NO. 17 COURT STREET

Where he will give exclusive attention to the

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

SKIN AND SCALP

Cleansed, Purified and Beautified by the Cuticura Remedies.

For cleansing the Skin and Scalp of Disfiguring Humors, for allaying Itching, Burning and Inflammation, for curing the first symptoms of Eczema, Psoriasis, Milk Crust, Scaly Head, Scrofula, and other Inherited Skin and Blood Diseases, Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are infallible.

A Complete Cure.

I have suffered all my life with skin diseases of different kinds, and have never found permanent relief, until, by the advice of a lady friend, I used your valuable Cuticura Remedies. I gave them a thorough trial, using six bottles of the Cuticura Resolvent, two boxes of Cuticura and seven cakes of Cuticura Soap, and the result was just what I had been told it would be—a complete cure.

BELLE WADE, Richmond, Va.

Reference, G. W. Latimer, Druggist, Richmond, Va.

Salt Rheum Cured.

I was troubled with Salt Rheum for a number of years, so that the skin entirely came off one of my hands from the finger tips to the wrist. I tried remedies and doctors' prescriptions to no purpose until I commenced taking Cuticura Remedies, and now I am entirely cured.

E. T. PARKER, 279 Northampton St., Boston.

Druggists Endorse Them.

Have sold a quantity of your Cuticura Remedies. One of my customers, Mrs. Henry Kentz, who had tetter on her hands to such an extent as to cause the skin to peel off, and for eight years she suffered greatly, was completely cured by the use of your medicines.

C. N. NYE, Druggist, Canton, Ohio.

Itching, Scaly, Pimply.

For the last year I have had a species of itching, scaly and pimply humors on my face to which I have applied a great many methods of treatment without success, and which was speedily and entirely cured by Cuticura.

MRS. ISAAC PHELPS, Ravenna, O.

No Medicine Like Them.

We have sold your Cuticura Remedies for the last six years, and no medicines on our shelves give better satisfaction.

C. F. ATHERTON, Druggist, Albany, N. Y.

Cuticura Remedies are sold everywhere. Price: Cuticura, 50 cents; Resolvent, $1.00; Soap, 25 cents. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

GRUBS, Pimples, Skin Blemishes, and Baby Humors, cured by Cuticura Soap.

Catarrh to Consumption.

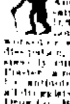
Catarrh in its destructive force stands next to and undoubtedly leads on to consumption. It is therefore singular that those afflicted with this fearful disease should not make it the object of their lives to rid themselves of it. Deceptive remedies concocted by ignorant pretenders to medical knowledge have weakened the confidence of the great majority of sufferers in all advertised remedies. They become resigned to a life of misery rather than torture themselves with doubtful palliatives.

But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at every stage and combated with all our might. In many cases the disease has assumed dangerous symptoms. The bones and cartilage of the nose, the organs of hearing, of seeing and tasting so affected as to be useless, the uvula so elongated, the throat so inflamed and irritated as to produce a constant and distressing cough.

Sanford's Radical Cure meets every phase of Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, safe, economical and never-failing.

Each package contains one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent, and an Improved Inhaler, with treatise; price, $1.

Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

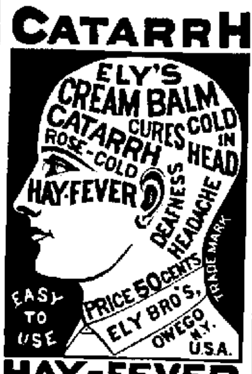


KIDNEY PAINS,

And that weary, lifeless all-gone sensation ever present with those of inflamed Kidneys, Weak Back and Loins, Aching Hips and Sides, overworked or worn out by disease, debility or dissipation, are relieved in one minute and speedily cured by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, a new, original, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation. At all druggists, 25c.; five for $1.00; or of Potter Drug Co., Boston.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Insane Persons Restored. DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER [illegible]

March 3eod&w1yr.

Tutt's Pills

To purge the bowels does not make them regular but leaves them in worse condition than before. The liver is the the seat of trouble, and

THE REMEDY

must act on it. Tutt's Liver Pills act directly on that organ, causing a free flow of bile, without which, the bowels are always constipated. Price, 25c.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

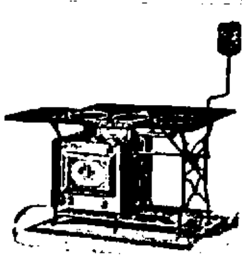
EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

[illegible]

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

TELEGRAPHY [illegible] VALENTINE BROTHERS, JANESVILLE, WIS.



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NEW DAVIS

Gasoline Stove

BEFORE BUYING, AT

H. J. Ash's

Housekeepers' Emporium,

No. 9 East Columbia St.

June16-1m

New Perfumes!

ROYAL ARBUTUS,
QUEEN BESS,
MAY BELLE,
MOUNTAIN MIST,
HARVEST QUEEN,
WILD LOTUS,
FLORINA.

Try WILD FLOWER Sachet Powder.

THIEME & GROSS,

DRUGGISTS,

Corner of Wayne and Calhoun Streets.

June 26-3mo.

Summer Normal.

The Second Summer Normal term of

Fort Wayne College

WILL BEGIN

JULY 25, 1887.

A Thorough Review

Of all Common Studies will be made. Special valuable work in theory and practical education.

TUITION—$4 for five weeks, in advance, or $1 per week. Boarding at reasonable rates, in the College or in cottage clubs.

W. F. YOCUM,

FORT WAYNE, - - - - - IND.

July 6eod&w3w.

J. JAXTHEIMER,

—THE—

Merchant Tailor!

Has a full line of imported and domestic goods for

SPRING AND SUMMER

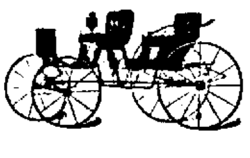
SUITINGS!

All Goods are made up in the most artistic manner and no suit is to leave the store without giving entire satisfaction.

PRICES REASONABLE.

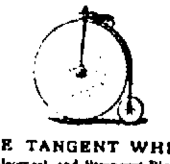
32 W. MAIN ST.

M. L. ALBRECHT



CORNER OF MAIN AND BARR STREET.

New Victor Light Roadster



TRUE TANGENT WHEEL

Handsomest and Strongest Bicycle in the market.

HAFF & KEPLINGER, Agent

ENCOURAGEMENT!

It's in the Air.

Now is the Time to Buy

REAL ESTATE.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house on Creighton avenue Price, $1,300.

A nice one-story frame dwelling house, on Smith street, full lot, fenced, and all in good order. Price, $800.

A good two-story frame hotel in the town of Pierceton, Ind.; 20 rooms, well located in the heart of the town; now doing a good business. This property is offered at a bargain.

A nice two-story frame dwelling house, with good stable, well and cistern all in complete order. Price, $1,400.

Seven choice lots in Tompkin's addition, all very desirable for residence purposes, for sale cheap and on long time.

A choice tract of ground on Spy Run avenue for sale cheap.

A good brick dwelling house, full lot, and everything in first-class order on West Wayne street; good out houses, gas, water, etc., a very desirable; home. For sale at a reasonable figure.

A good frame house and lot on Harrison street, seven rooms, all in good order. Price, $1,000.

A good frame dwelling house and lot on East Wayne street, in good order. Price, $2,000.

One of the choicest lots on East Wayne street can be had reasonable, if sold at once.

A fine vacant lot on East Wayne street. Price, $800.

A good two-story frame dwelling house and lot on New Haven road. Price and terms reasonable

A very desirable two-story frame dwelling house, on East Wayne street, with all the modern improvements. A good investment and for sale cheap.

A good frame dwelling house in Chute's homestead addition, in good order; a rare bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, good stable, well and cistern; all in good condition. Price, $1,800.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house, seven rooms, good cellar, summer kitchen, good sewers, well and cistern, all in good order. Price, $3,000.

A nice one-story frame dwelling house, barn, well, cistern, fruit, etc.; all in good order, on Creighton avenue. Price, $1,000.

A good frame dwelling house and lot, in the Foundry addition, for sale at a bargain.

A good frame dwelling house on Madison street, all in good order, for sale cheap.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, six rooms, all in good repair, in White's fourth addition. Price, $1,000.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, with two full lots, in White's fourth addition, for sale at a bargain.

A good frame dwelling house, six rooms, wood house, cistern, all in good shape, in McCulloch's addition. Price, $1,200.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, wood house, good well, cistern, fruit of all kinds, full lot, on West Main street, for sale at a bargain.

A fine two story brick dwelling house, on East Jefferson street, good stable, water works, cistern, and all in good condition. Price reasonable.

A good two-story frame dwelling house, all in first-class condition, on East Washington street, a rare bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house on Williams street, eight rooms, good cellar, wood house, etc., all in good order. Price, $1,700.

A fine two-story frame dwelling house, all in good order, on Monroe street. for sale cheap.

A good house and lot on Glasgow avenue, in good condition, for sale at a bargain.

Two good frame dwelling houses, good cellars, cistern, etc., all in good order, on Hayden street, a good bargain.

Two good two-story frame dwelling houses, on East Wayne street, seven rooms, barn, cistern, etc., all in first-class order. Price and terms reasonable.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, on Hoffman street, good stable, well, cistern, shrubbery, all in good shape. Price, $2,200.

A good two-story frame dwelling house; good stable, all in good order, on East Washington street. Can be had at a bargain.

A splendid two-story brick dwelling house, on Wallace street, eight rooms, fine fruits of all kinds; near Hanna street school. Price, $4,000.

A good two-story frame dwelling house; good stable, well, cistern, good out houses, fruits of all kinds. All in good order. Price, $2,800.

A good two-story brick dwelling house; all in first-class order; gas, water works, well, cistern and fruits; West Washington street. A great bargain. Price, $6,500.

A choice vacant lot in Chas. Hanna's addition. Price, $550.

Two beautiful lots in Johnson's addition. Cheap at $2,000.

Two good lots in White's second addition. Can be had at $250.

A choice desirable lot in Ninde's second addition for sale at a bargain. Terms to suit purchaser.

A splendid vacant lot in Greene's addition. Price, $500.

A first-class lot in White's first addition; at a bargain. Price, $400.

A fine two-story frame residence on East Washington street; good out houses, barn, fruits, well, cistern, all in first-class order. Price, $4,000.

A first-class frame residence, with full lot, on West Main street; good barn, wood shed, cistern and well; all in nice condition. A good, safe investment.

A good frame dwelling house, with good cellar, full lot, all in good condition, in McCulloch's addition. For sale cheap.

Two desirable houses and lots, on LaSalle street; all in good order and offered at a bargain.

A choice residence lot in Rockhill's second addition; full size lot. Price, $800.

Two good frame dwelling houses on Mellta street, all in good condition. For sale at a bargain.

A good one and a half-story frame dwelling house, on West Wayne street, all in good condition, can be had at a bargain.

A good two-story brick dwelling house, on West Wayne street, for sale reasonable.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, on Maude street, all in good order. Price, $1,000.

A handsome two-story brick dwelling house, with a good brick barn, good modern improvements, and all in first-class order, on Madison street. A great bargain.

A good two-story frame dwelling house on West Main street, for sale at a great bargain.

An elegant and handsome piece of property on West Wayne street, lot 60x150, with a good two-story brick dwelling house, good brick barn, all in first-class condition.

A good one-story frame dwelling house, on south Harrison street, for sale cheap.

Three fine brick dwelling houses on Lafayette street, all in good order, and offered at a bargain.

Three good frame dwelling houses on Lafayette street, all in good order, for sale at a bargain.

A three-store room building on East Main street, all in good order, can be had at a bargain.

Five good store rooms on Broadway, all in good condition; a rare bargain.

The only tannery within 100 miles of this city, including machinery, all in good working condition, a good opening to anyone wishing to engage in that branch of business. This property can be had at a bargain.

A choice lot on East Wayne street, nicely located for a dwelling, for sale at a bargain.

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One hundred choice lots in White's additions, in the east end of town. These lots are handsomely located, with good streets and walks leading to them. These lots can be purchased very reasonably and payments made to suit purchasers.

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A choice lot on East Berry street, within two blocks of the court house, with frame dwelling house upon same. There is a good investment in this piece of property. Call and ascertain price and terms.

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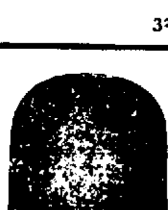

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Agents for Dunlap's Celebrated Hats

A QUESTION ABOUT Brown's Iron Bitters ANSWERED.

This question has probably been asked thousands of times, "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe Iron. Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS no perfectly satisfactory iron combination had ever been found. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other iron medicines do. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Headache and Neuralgia—for all these ailments Iron is prescribed daily. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, however, does not cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines it acts slowly. When taken by men the first symptom of benefit is renewed energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In women the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten, the skin clears up, healthy color comes to the cheeks; nervousness disappears, functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters is the ONLY iron medicine that is not injurious. Physicians and Druggists recommend it.

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From crown of head to sole of feet.
It cures like Piles, it opens pores.
Lost appetite it soon restores.
Wise families throughout the land
Keep TARRANT'S SELTZER near at hand.

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Pay No More Money to Quacks.

I will send you a New Self-Cure, discovered after 20 years' experimenting, which Never Fails and Costs you Absolutely Nothing until cured. Address *HENRY SPRAUL, Box 465, Milwaukee, Wis.*

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THE following is a proclamation made at the Market cross of Inverary, Scotland, less than a hundred years ago: "a hoy! To ither a hoy! Ta hoy three times!!! an' to hoy. Whist! By the command of His Majesty, King George, and Her Grace the Duke of Argyll: If anybody is [illegible] or [illegible] to be [illegible] to [illegible], or about to [illegible] shall be prosecuted [illegible] shall be [illegible] and then shall be hanged [illegible] Her Grace the Duke of

Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1887.

REV. T. D. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD, Mass., July 3.—Many hundred of Brooklyn Tabernacle people and their friends have made a pilgrimage to this place. It is one point in an excursion of six days taking in Newport, Nantucket, and this island. The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., preached here this morning in the great camp-meeting tabernacle. Thousands of people were present from all parts of New England. The music was conducted by a band.

Dr Talmage's text was: "Through a window in a basement was I let down by the wall."—II Cor. xi. 33. He said:

Sermons on Paul in jail, Paul on Mars Hill, Paul in the shipwreck, Paul before the Sanhedrim, Paul before Felix are plentiful, but in my text we have Paul in a basket. Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture, sometimes called "the eye of the East," sometimes called "a pearl surrounded by emeralds," at one time distinguished for swords of the best material called Damascus blades, and upholstery of richest fabric called damasks. A horseman by the name of Saul, riding toward this city, had been thrown from the saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky, which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days, and, I think, so permanently injured his eyesight that this defect of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterward speaks of. He started for Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man and preached Christ in Damascus till the city was shaken to its foundation.

The mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is "Kill him! kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall and the gates are watched by the police lest the Cilician preacher escape. Many of the houses are built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies and pull up fruit and flowers from the gardens. To this day visitors at the monastery at Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets. Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him, now in one place now in another. He is no coward, as fifty incidents in his life demonstrates. But he feels his work is not done yet, and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. "Is that fanatic here?" the police shout at another house door. Sometimes on the street incognito he passes through a crowd of clenched fists and sometimes he secretes himself on the housetops. At last the infuriated populace get on sure track of him. They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" The vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that gospelizer, and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" The emergency was terrible. Providentially there was a good stout basket in the house. Paul's friends fastened a rope to the basket. Paul steps into it. The basket is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then while Paul holds on to the rope with both hands his friends lower away, carefully and cautiously, slowly but surely, further down and further down, until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out and afoot, and alone starts on that famous missionary tour, the story of which has astonished earth and heaven. Appropriate entry into Paul's diary of travels: "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Observe, first, on what a slender tenure great results hang. The ropemaker who twisted that cord fastened to that lowering basket never knew how much would depend upon the strength of it. How if it had been broken and the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian Church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pamphilia, Cappadocia, Galatia, Macedonia would never have been accomplished. All his writings that make up so indispensable and enchanting a part of the New Testament would never have been written. The story of resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. That example of heroic and triumphant endurance at Philippi, in the Mediterranean Euroclydon, under flagellation and at his beheading would not have kindled the courage of ten thousand martyrdoms. But that rope holding that basket, how much depended on it! So, again and again, great results have hung on what seemed slender circumstances.

Did ever ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such important passenger as had once a boat of leaves from taffrail to stern, only three or four feet, the vessel made waterproof by a coat of bitumen, and floating on the Nile with the infant lawgiver of the Jews on board? What if some crocodile should crunch it? What if some of the cattle wading in for a drink should sink it? Vessels of war sometimes carry forty guns looking through the port holes, ready to open battle. But that tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinai at the law-giving. On how fragile craft sailed how much historical importance!

The parsonage at Epworth, England, is on fire in the night, and the father rushed through the hallway for the rescue of his children. Seven children are out and safe on the ground, but one remains in the consuming building. That one wakes, and finding his bed on fire and the building crumbling, comes to the window, and two peasants make a ladder of their bodies, one peasant standing on the shoulder of the other, and down the human ladder the boy descends John Wesley. If you would know how much depended on that ladder of peasants, ask the millions of Methodists on both sides of the sea. Ask their mission stations all around the world. Ask their hundreds of thousands already ascended to join their founder who would have perished but for the living stairs of peasants' shoulders.

An English ship stopped at Pitcairn Island, and right in the midst of surrounding cannibalism and squalor the passengers discovered a Christian colony of churches and schools and beautiful homes and highest style of religion and civilization. For fifty years no missionary and no Christian influence had landed there. Why this oasis of light amid a desert of heathendom? Sixty years before a ship had met disaster and one of the sailors, unable to save anything else, went to his trunk and took out a Bible which his mother had placed there, and swam ashore, the Bible held in his teeth. The book was read on all sides until the rough and vicious population were evangelized, and a church was started and an enlightened commonwealth established, and the world's history has no more brilliant page than that which tells of the transformation of a nation by one book. It did not seem of much importance whether the sailor continued to hold the book in his teeth or let it fall in the breakers, but upon what small circumstance depended what mighty results?

Practical inference: There are no insignificances in our lives. The [illegible] ... [illegible] ... in it. If you put a Bible in the trunk of your boy as he goes from home, let it be heard in your prayers, for it may have a mission as far reaching as the book which the sailor carried in his teeth to the Pitcairn beach. The plainest man's life is an island between two eternities—eternity past rippling against his shoulders, eternity to come touching his brow. The casual, the accidental, that which merely happened so, are parts of a great plan, and the rope that lets the fugitive apostle from the Damascus wall is the cable that holds to its moorings the ship of the church in the northeast storm of the centuries.

Again, notice unrecognized and unrecorded services. Who spun that rope? Who tied it to the basket? Who steadied the illustrious preacher as he stepped into it? Who relaxed not a muscle of the arm or dismissed an anxious look from his face until the basket touched the ground and discharged its magnificent cargo? Not one of their names has come to us, but there was no work done that day in Damascus or in all the earth compared with the importance of their work. What if they had in the agitation tied a knot that could slip? What if the sound of the mob at the door had led them to say: "Paul must take care of himself, and we will take care of ourselves?" No, no! They held the rope, and in doing so did more for the Christian church than any thousand of us will ever accomplish. But God knows and has made eternal record of their undertaking. And they know. How exultant they must have felt when they read his letters to the Romans, to the Corinthians, to the Galatians, to the Ephesians, to the Philippians, to the Colossians, to the Thessalonians, to Timothy, to Titus, to Philemon, to the Hebrews, and when they heard how he walked out of prison with the earthquake unlocking the door for him, and took command of the Alexandrian corn ship when the sailors were nearly scared to death, and preached a sermon that nearly shook Felix off his judgment seat. I hear the men and women who helped him down through the window and over the wall talking in private over the matter, and saying: "How glad I am that we effected that rescue! In coming times others may get the glory of Paul's work, but no one shall rob us of the satisfaction of knowing that we held the rope."

Once for thirty-six hours we expected every moment to go to the bottom of the ocean. The waves struck through the skylights and rushed down into the hold of the ship and hissed against the boilers. It was an awful time, but, by the blessing of God and the faithfulness of the men in charge, we came out of the cyclone and we arrived at home. Each one before leaving the ship thanked Capt. Andrews. I do not think there was a man or woman that went off that ship without thanking Capt. Andrews, and when years after I heard of his death I was impelled to write a letter of condolence to his family in Liverpool. Everybody recognized the goodness, the courage, the kindness of Capt. Andrews; but it occurs to me now that we never thanked the engineer. He stood away down in the darkness amid the hissing furnaces doing his whole duty. Nobody thanked the engineer, but God recognized his heroism and his continuance and his fidelity, and there will be just as high reward for the engineer who worked out of sight as for the captain who stood on the bridge of the ship in the midst of the howling tempest.

There are said to be 60,000 ministers of religion in this country. About 50,000 I warrant came from early homes which had to struggle for the necessaries of life. The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers and merchants. The most of those who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggle to get their everyday bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily appareled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knit, sitting up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was. And there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student. The father swung the heavy cradle through the wheat, the sweat rolling from his chin bedewing every step of the way, and then sitting down under the cherry tree at noon thinking to himself: "I am fearfully tired, but it will pay if I can once see that boy through college, and if I can know that he will be preaching the Gospel after I am dead." The younger children want to know why they can't have this and that as others do, and the mother says: "Be patient, my children, until your brother graduates, and then you shall have more luxuries; but we must see that boy through."

The years go by, and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious Gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the Gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son at the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing father and mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he can do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall. And then, all alone, father and mother talk over the gracious influences of the day and say: "Well, it was worth all we went through to educate that boy. It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. The world may not know it, but, mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father, we held the rope. I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation."

"Pshaw!" says the father. "I never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going on to do, he has begun so well."

Something occurs to me quite personal I was the youngest of a large family of children. My parents were neither rich nor poor; four of the sons wanted collegiate education, and four obtained it, but not without great home struggle. We never heard the old people say once that they were denying themselves to effect this, but I remember now that my parents always looked tired. I don't think they ever got rested until they lay down in the Somerville cemetery. Mother would sit down in the evening and say: "Well, I don't know what makes me feel so tired!" Father would fall immediately to sleep, seated by the evening stand, overcome with the day's fatigue. One of the four brothers, after preaching the gospel for about fifty years, entered upon his heavenly rest. Another of the four is on the other side of the earth, a missionary of the cross. Two of us are in this land in the holy ministry, and I think all of us are willing to acknowledge our obligation to the old folks at home. About twenty-one years ago the one, and about twenty-three years ago the other, put down the burdens of this life, but they still hold the rope.

O, men and women here assembled, you brag sometimes how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influences that you have never fully acknowledged. Has there not been some influence in your early or present home that the world cannot see? Does there not reach to you from among the New England hills, or from western prairie, or from southern plantation, or from English or Scottish or Irish home a cord of influence that has kept you right when you would have gone astray, and which, after you had made a crooked track, recalled you? The rope may be as long as thirty years or five hundred miles long, or three thousand miles long, but [illegible] ... turns in. Why not be frank and acknowledge it the most of us would long ago have been dashed to pieces had not gracious and loving hands steadily, lovingly, and mightily held the rope.

But there must come a time when we shall find out who those Damascenes were who lowered Paul in the basket, and greet them and all those who have rendered to God and the world unrecognized and unrecorded services. That is going to be one of the glad excitements of Heaven, the hunting up and picking out of those who did great good on earth and got no credit for it. Here the church has been going on for nineteen centuries, and yet the world has not recognized the services of the people in that Damascus balcony. Charles G. Finney said to a dying Christian: "Give my love to St. Paul when you meet him." When you and I see him, as we will, I shall ask him to introduce me to those people who got him out of the Damascene peril.

We go into long sermons to prove that we will be able to recognize people in Heaven, when there is one reason we fail to present, and that is better than all. God will introduce us. We shall have them all pointed out. You would not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not introduced, and celestial politeness will demand that we be made acquainted with all the heavenly household. What rehearsal of old times and recital of stirring reminiscences! If others fail to give introduction, God will take us through, and before our first twenty-four hours in Heaven—if it were calculated by earthly timepieces—have passed, we shall meet and talk with more Heavenly celebrities than in our entire mortal state we met with earthly celebrities. Many who made great noise of usefulness will sit on the last seat by the front door of the Heavenly Temple, while right up within arm's reach of the Heavenly throne will be many who, though they could not preach themselves or do great exploits for God, nevertheless held the rope.

Come, let us go right up and accost those on this circle of Heavenly thrones. Surely they must have killed in battle a million men. Surely they must have been buried with all the cathedrals sounding a dirge and all the towers of all the cities tolling the national grief. Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in an humble home that I might take care of my parents in their old age, and I endured without complaint all their querulousness and administered to all their wants for twenty years."

Let us pass on round the circle of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I was for thirty years a Christian invalid, and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confident of all those who had trouble, and once in a while I was strong enough to make a garment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God, and they are out in the world Christian merchants, Christian mechanics, Christian wives, and I have had full reward of all my toil." Let us pass on in the circle of thrones. "I had a Sabbath-school class, and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the Kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival."

But who art thou, the mighty one of Heaven on this other throne? "In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus, a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street and I hid him from the assassins, and when I found them breaking in my house and I could no longer keep him safely, I advised him to flee for his life, and a basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it, and I was one who helped hold the rope." And I said: "Is that all?" And he answered: "That is all." And while I was lost in amazement I heard a strong voice that sounded as though it might once have been hoarse from many exposures and triumphant as though it might have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said: "Not many mighty, not many noble are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh should glory in His presence." And I looked to see from whence the voice came, and lo! it was the very one who had said: "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Henceforth think of nothing as insignificant. A little thing may decide your all. A Cunarder put out from England for New York. It was well equipped, but in putting up a stove in the pilot box a nail was driven too near the compass. You know how that nail would affect the compass. The ship's officer, deceived by that distracted compass, put the ship 200 miles off her right course, and suddenly the man on the look out cried: "Land ho!" and the ship was halted within a few yards of her demolition on Nantucket shoals. A six-penny nail came near wrecking a Cunarder. Small ropes hold mighty destinies.

A minister seated in Boston at his table, lacking a word puts his hand behind his head and tilts back his chair to think, and the ceiling falls and crushes the table and would have crushed him. A minister in Jamaica, at night by the light of an insect, called the candle fly, is kept from stepping over a precipice a hundred feet. F. W. Robertson, the celebrated English clergyman, said that he entered the ministry from a train of circumstances started by the barking of a dog. Had the wind blown one way on a certain day, the Spanish Inquisition would have been established in England; but it blew the other way, and that dropped the accursed institution with 75,000 tons of shipping to the bottom of the sea, or flung the splintered logs on the rocks.

Nothing unimportant in your life or mine. Three noughts placed on the right side of the figure one make a thousand, and six noughts on the right side of the figure one a million, and our nothingness placed on the right side may be augmentation illimitable. All the ages of time and eternity affected by the basket let down from a Damascus balcony.

A CINCINNATI man owed a clothing firm in that city $50 for an overcoat, which he did not seem inclined to pay. An attorney induced him one day to take a Turkish bath, and while he was enjoying himself a constable came in and took all his clothes, not even leaving him his shirt-stud. After a three hours' wait his brother brought him his old suit.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling creates a good appetite, cures headache, and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It will do you good.

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ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin, Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1.

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PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 1, 1887.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, *1 50 a. m., *12 05 p. m., *3 00 p. m., *9 00 p. m., *1 45 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5 00 a. m., *12 45 p. m., *1 35 p. m., *1 30 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6 30 a. m. For Plymouth, *4 00 p. m.

*Daily.
*Daily, except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH. GOING NORTH.
10 45 am—Ar—Cincinnati Ex.....—Lv.
Detroit Ex..... " 4 40 pm
3 40 pm " Detroit Ex..... " 11 30 am
5 30 pm " Way Freight.... " 6 00 am
All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE

FROM SOUTH. GOING SOUTH.
9 20 pm—Ar— Ind. & Cin. Ex.....Lv—4 30 pm
4 15 pm " Cin. & L. Mail...... " 10 50 am
5 30 pm " Freight............ " 5 30 am
5 00 pm " Freight............ " 6 00 am
Trains daily except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST. GOING WEST.
Lv. 2 10 pm Express Lv. 2 00 pm
Lv. 6 30 am Accommodation Lv. 6 45 pm

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect May, 1887.

GOING NORTH.
For Grand Rapids and North.....Lv. 2:40 pm
" " 1:05 am
For Grand Rapids........... " 2 10 pm
From Grand Rapids......... Ar. 6:10 pm
GOING SOUTH.
For Richmond and Cincinnati... Lv. 5:25 am
" " " 1 00 pm
" " " 11 20 am
" " " 5 25 pm
From " " Ar. 6:25 pm
Trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILWAY.

WESTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
45	Pacific Ex. daily	3 05am	3 10am
41	Mail & Ex. ex S'y	1 45pm	1 50pm
43	Fast Mail, daily	1 15pm	1 17pm
97	Andrews ac. fri		8 30am

EASTWARD.

No.		Arrive	Depart
42	N. Y. Ex. daily	6 20am	6 25am
46	Mail & Ex. ex S'y	1 35pm	1 45pm
44	Limited Ex. daily	6 25pm	6 35pm
72	Defiance acc. fri		6 00am

Through New York Palace Sleeping cars, Dining car and new free chair cars on 42 and 45.

Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on 44 and 45.

DR. JAMES M. DINNEN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office, 78 Calhoun street.
Residence, 40 West Wayne street

J. C. PELTIER,
UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER
17 W. Wayne St.
Telephone No. 174.
May 22 ly.

NOTICE.

The Common Council of the City of Fort Wayne, together with the Clerk and Assessor thereof, will meet as a Board of Equalization on

The 18th Day of July, 1887,

at the Council Chamber, in the City Hall of said city, to hear and determine all complaints in relation to the assessment of property lying within the limits of said city and equalize the same as right and justice may require.

Said Board of Equalization will continue in session from day to day until and including the 23rd day of July, 1887, after which time no complaints in relation to assessments will be heard.

By order of the Common Council.
Attest: W. W. ROCKHILL,
July 7-12t City Clerk.

LADIES

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with

PEERLESS DYES

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. 40 colors. They have no equal for strength, brightness, amount in packages or for fastness of color, or non-fading qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by Thieme & Grosse, druggists and chemists, 84 Calhoun st., and H. W. Mordhurst, druggist and apothecary, 74 Calhoun st. mar 26d&wly.

GREAT BARGAINS!

—:o:—

In Country and City Property by A. H. CARIER, Dealer in Real Estate and General Insurance Agent.

—:o:—

Farm in Aboit township, containing 206 acres; plenty of living water, well adopted to stock raising; 80 acres clear, balance in timber. Good dwelling, well and orchard. Terms easy, will take part of purchase money in city property.

Farm of 80 acres; 6½ miles from city of Fort Wayne, 1½ miles from free gravel road, well improved, 30 acres timber, comfortable buildings and good orchard.

Farm of 175 acres; 10 miles from city, near gravel road, one of the most productive farms in the county, excellent buildings, good city property taken in part pay.

ALSO:

About 14 acres, in suburb of city, the most beautiful ground in Allen county for elegant residences, on New Haven turnpike near toll gate.

Four double brick residences on East Wayne street, 5 squares from Court house, all occupied by paying tenants. Will be sold at a price that will pay large interest on investment. Terms easy.

Three double brick houses on Lafayette street, 3½ squares from Court house can be bought at a bargain. Terms liberal.

The most desirable building lot in the city, adjoining the new Presbyterian church, on East Washington street, 62½x150 feet. Price extremely low and terms easy.

Corner lot with two story frame house, on Gay street, at low price and long term of payment.

Good dwelling house and full lot on Oak street, at a bargain.

Two one story dwellings on Oak street, lot 67x150 feet, rent well to good tenants, cheap for cash or part on time.

Two one story frame dwelling houses on Maumee road, near new city park, lot 52½x160 feet. Small cash payment, balance on long time.

Five vacant lots in Chute's homestead addition and in other parts of city and suburbs.

Fine nice lots in Abbotts addition at the new switch yards, very cheap.

For full particulars apply at my office, rooms 1 and 2 Foster block, Court St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

A. H. CARIER.
Nos. 1 and 2 Foster Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR '87

—:o:—

Quite a change has taken place in a great many goods the last sixty days, the tendency being in most cases upwards. This is the case, especially in Coffee and Dried Fruits, Sugars, Teas, Syrups, Spices and Tobaccos, have not advanced, but from indications they will. It will pay our customers to purchase liberally.

Sugars—White and Yellow.

Yellow C Sugar, 5½c. Standard A Sugar, 6½c. Granulated Sugar, 7c. Powdered Sugar, 7c. Cut Loaf Sugar, 7c.

NO ADVANCE ON TEAS.

Yet they will not likely remain at such low prices in the face of the large advance on Coffee. We continue to maintain our prestige in the Tea trade. Our trade has grown immensely in that line. People have no longer to send off to purchase their Teas. In order to save money we keep up the plan of buying in large lots of the importers and re-selling direct to our customers at a small profit, thereby saving to our customers the intermediate profits of jobber and wholesale dealer—which is not less than 10 to 20c.

Good, 15c per pound; choice, 30c; best, 50c. Imperial tea—Green, good, 30c; best, 50c. Gunpowder tea, 30c; best, 50c. Oolong or Black tea, 20c, 30c; best, 50c; Japan tea, 20c, 30c; best, 50c. Above prices on teas are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality—no better anywhere—the other grades are good, sweet, drawing teas and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted.

Best Rio coffee, 20c, per pound; best roasted Rio, 24c per pound; German coffee, 26c per pound; Housekeepers' Choice, 28c per pound; Dannemiller's, 26c, per cent.

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Prunes, Raisins, Currents, &c., &c

Turkish prunes, 5c; figs, per pound, 10c; peeled peaches, 20c; dried cherries, 18c; unpeeled peaches, 8c; dried raspberries, 30c; dried apples, 6c; dried blackberries, 15c.

Leghorn Citron, 22c; orange and lemon peel, 15c; Valencia raisins, 8c; best layer raisins, 12½c; Zantee currants, 8c; shelled almonds, 30c; seedless raisins, 10c.

Candies—Stick, Mixed and Bon Bons.

Pure stick candy, 10c; pure mixed candy, 10c; fancy toy candy, 20c, toy candies, 20c; Brazil nuts, 10c quart; almond nuts, 15c quart; mixed nuts, 15c quart; walnuts and filberts, 12½c quart.

Syrups---Maple and Sugar Syrups and New Orleans Molasses.

Pure Maple syrup, 70c a gallon; golden drips, 40c; Sorghum, 40c; New Orleans molasses, 35c; best, 40c. The sorghum is splendid and 10c lower than we ever sold it before.

WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry wine, $1.25 per gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 40c.

Machine Oils, Fish Oil, Lard Oil and Neatsfoot Oil, and Headlight Oil and Castor Oil.

Fish oil, per gallon, 70c; Neatsfoot oil, 80c per gallon; Lard oil, 70c per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c per gallon; Golden, 30c per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 12c per gallon.

Tobaccos and Cigars, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut.

Bull Dog plug tobacco, 40c; Durham plug, 50c; Perfection plug, 35c; Hiawatha plug, 30c; Knights of Labor plug, 50c; Sweet Heart plug, 50c per pound. Fine cut, 25c, 50c; best, 75c per pound. Smoking, 18c, 20c, 25c; best Durham, 45c per pound. Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; good cigars, 60c and $1 per box.

25 Cents on the Dollar Saved at the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE

L. O. HULL,

WALL PAPER!

AND CEILING DECORATIONS.

The Newest Goods, Latest Novelties, Lowest Prices!

HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTING.

The Wall Paper customer rarely knows *what* to select, but must depend *largely* on the taste of the dealer, hence the *necessity* of buying where you can get suggestions of *value*. We have made a study of the *harmony and contrast of colors*, as applied to wall paper combinations and the result is shown in our increasing *business* and the character of our *work*, and we are now recognized *headquarters* for artistic wall and ceiling decoration. Examine the goods at *other* stores, then at *ours*, and you will buy your wall paper at *Headquarters*.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY [illegible], 1887

What Players, Playwrights, and Managers Are Saying and Doing.

MOVEMENTS OF STAGE STARS.

News, Notes, and Anecdotes About Prominent Professionals on Both Sides of the Atlantic.

The Best Hundred Plays.

Having tried to deal with the best hundred novels, let us try a list of the best hundred plays, only allowing each author one, leading off with "King Lear," after which we place Molière's "Tartuffe." The next is Hugo's "Marion de Lorme," the "School for Scandal" may follow, with "Richelieu," "Virginius," Schiller's "Marie Stuart," and Sardou's "Dora," a perfect comedy drama, somewhat weakened in the London version, notwithstanding our recovery of the Bancrofts, the Kendalls, Messrs. Clayton and Cecil. Merely to complete the catalogue of classical we, a preference may be expressed for Voltaire's "Merope," Racine's "Athalie," and Corneille's "Rodrigue."

"She Stoops to Conquer" may be ranked next. To follow, we would say, "Mlle. de Belleisle," by Dumas, the elder. Then "La Dame Aux Camelias," by his son, and after this, Gilbert's "Pygmalion" and "Galatea." The "Louis XI." of Casimir Delavigne is a study which keeps vital in spite of detraction. We don't know why Albery's "Two Roses" should not have a high position. Merivale's "Forget-Me-Not," Grundy's "Queen's Favorite," and Godfrey's "Parvenu" are cleverly written.

Here we would place the "Clandestine Marriage," by Colman, Senior, and Garrick, hardly second, as literature, to any comedy in the English language, and Jerrold's "Bubbles of the Day" may follow it for a great wealth of talent—too copious, in fact. Boucicault's chief thing is the "Colleen," with "Arrah-Na-Pogue" second, "London Assurance" third, and "The Jilt" about fifteenth. After the topmost of Dion's 400 plays, we would insinuate Murphy's "Way to Keep Him," Tobin's "Honeymoon," Morton's "Speed the Plow," Mrs. Centlivre's "Busybody," and Cumberland's "West Indian."

Byron's "Sardanapalus" has been acted in state by Brooke in Melbourne, and Charles Kean in London. Somewhere about this point in the record we would introduce the "Beggar's Opera," a mere indication of what can be done by an artist out of the Back Slums. Buckstone's "Green Bushes" deserves a place, his "Victorine" being the next in quality. Glancing from such stir-about of fresh human interest to unnatural tragedy we decidedly adjudge Payne's "Brutus" a position far above Addison's "Cato," while Wills' "Charles I." is superior to either.

Wild Wests.

Every circus on the road this summer has a "Wild West" attachment. It consists of a dozen men, never before this side of the Connecticut River, the regular spotted circus horses, three or four Pequod Indians from Massachusetts, a yearling calf and a spavined steer with a piece of buffalo robe tied over his shoulders.

The men who are supposed to represent cowboys are helped onto their horses, and if the horse is less than 20 years old they are usually tied on, and then they chase the steer over the great, undulating plain of the circus ring, and shoot at him with wooden guns and bother the poor animal till he turns around and shakes his head and scares them away.

The yearling calf is then [illegible] after the [illegible] takes the [illegible] kicks at it so it won't follow him [illegible] the cowboys proceed to rope it [illegible] of the lines. They [illegible] the range, [illegible] three of the [illegible] and are pulled [illegible] [illegible]

Davey was running a theater there. Maggie Mitchell was billed to appear in "Fanchon, the Cricket," but she was delayed by a washout and didn't arrive, so the company that was on the stock days played "Damon and Pythias." The people, however, had heard of Miss Mitchell's non-arrival, and they stayed away, all except one man. He came down to his seat escorted by an usher, and he sat the whole play out, except one act, when Davey came out and took him out to have a drink, and while they were gone the actors played to no one except the ushers.

Davey was a queer character, and did a great many odd things. When he was managing Lawrence Barrett they opened in Jackson, Mich., to about $25 one night. At 8:30 Davey locked the doors of the theater and announced to all who came up after that that the house was full and no more seats could be had. He turned away about $200 that way. That night after the performance some citizen who had been refused admission, and who was a friend of Barrett, came to the tragedian at the hotel and congratulated him on his magnificent audience. Barrett, who was unconscious of Davey's action, thought the man was sarcastic, and turned away mortally offended.

A Bust of John McCullough.

The noble bust of John McCullough, at Newport, which is said to present an accurate likeness, is thus described: The bust is of heroic size, representing the tragedian in the character of "Virginius," of which he was so fond, as he looks up to Appius Claudius and demands the production of the accuser that his daughter is a slave. The conception is executed in a masterly manner and the clay seems really to speak the familiar lines. Mr. Noble had no mask of Mr. McCullough to guide him, nor had he any intimacy with the actor, but had to rely on photography and his own genius. In view of these circumstances the result attained say the projectors is simply phenomenal. The monument is to be erected over the remains of Mr. McCullough in Mount Moriah cemetery in Philadelphia. The cost of the monument is met by a few friends and is purely a manifestation of their loving remembrance of a dear friend. At one time it was thought to make the monument a tribute from the profession, but the movement was found to meet with so slight response from those who [illegible] all [illegible] amusement-makers of the country.

Sarah Was Mad.

While Mme. Bernhardt was playing in Kansas City the "wait" between the first and second acts of "Fedora" appeared to the business manager of the Opera House to be unconscionably long. He looked upon Sarah as an ordinary star and undertook to hurry up matters. Going to the dressing-room of Bernhardt he raised his cane and pounded on the door. Sarah herself was at the lower end of the room, resting placidly on a chair. To the maid who opened the door the business manager said indignantly: "What is the meaning of this long intermission?" Sarah bounded from her chair and made one leap to the door, her eyes flashing, and her nostrils distended, in the French fashion. It was enough for the business manager, who is lame and walks with a cane. He hopped from the dressing-room to the stage door and made his escape, and during the rest of the engagement he took care not to interfere with the arrangements of Sarah.

Actors' Earnings.

Annie Pixley's earnings on the stage for the past season may be put down at $20,000. Joe Jefferson made nearly $40,000 in fifteen weeks, not acting steadily. Lotta earned $70,000, while Fanny Davenport worked much harder for $15,000 less. Denman Thompson cleared between $60,000 and $70,000, nearly all of it out of "The Old Homestead," in New York. Mrs. Langtry's balance to the good will not be less than $75,000. Adonis Dixey can be reckoned up safely on a basis of $200 a night for say eight months. Patti's notes came back to her with interest to the tune of $[illegible], and brought Abbey and Schoeffel $[illegible]. A profit of about $[illegible] is credited to Edwin Booth's season. Booth's [illegible] agent, [illegible] $[illegible] and Manager Chase's $[illegible]. Wilson Barrett [illegible] America at a loss probably exceeding $[illegible].

Stage Notes.

[illegible] of Mapleson's [illegible]

[illegible]

FUN.

A TRIM creature—the milliner.

A LEGAL attachment—matrimony.

POLICEMEN belong to the aristocracy.

Is an Indian ever troubled by red aunts?

WHAT feat is most trying to the soldier? Defeat.

"THAT remains to be seen" is what the young lady remarked when she left something on the plate "for manners."

THERE are two titles in this country—the Electoral Count and Sir Plus. Several European monarchies would like to have the latter.

"BREAK three eggs in that boiling water, Bridget." "Faith, mum, an' O'ill not put me hands in that boiling wather, and Oi." And she didn't.

AN Irishman wrote home to his friends over the briny that in this blessed land everybody is so honest a reward has to be offered for thieves.

"MADAM," said a gentleman to a lady, "pardon me, but your hair is coming down." "And yours, sir," replied the lady indignantly, "is coming out."

THE London police are to be instructed in short hand, so they can take down a criminal's remarks while they are taking him up.—*Texas Siftings.*

When people claim to be your friends
They mean you must excuse them.
When fortune to [illegible] frowning ends
And [illegible] secret [illegible],
Or you attempt to use them.
—*Texas Siftings.*

"A SKELETON was found near St. Paul, Minn., and near by it a bag containing $5,000 in greenbacks and coin." It was doubtless the skeleton of an editor who had started to buy his wife a new bonnet.—*C. F. Wells, in Norristown Independent.*

"I DON'T really understand how a small boy can eat so much watermelon," said Mrs. Dee to her husband. "Oh, they don't eat as much as you think they do, about half of it runs down their chins and on to the table," grunted Mr. Dee.

ONE of the hardest sort of people was asked to subscribe to some worthy object. "I can't," he replied; "I must be just before I am generous." "Well," said the one who had made the request, "let me know just before you are generous, and I'll try you again."

A DAKOTA young man put on snowshoes and walked twenty miles through a blizzard to keep an appointment to get married. A year after marriage he will tell his wife when he returns home a few hours after bedtime that he was detained by a threatening rainstorm, and he forgot his umbrella.—*Norristown Herald.*

OMAHA man—Well, like all the rest of us, you married an angel, of course? Young husband—She is not an angel in one respect, but she is in another. "Found that out, eh?" "Yes; angels don't wear $50 bonnets. She does." "O, but she is an angel in one respect, you think?" "Yes; angels can't cook. Neither can she."—*Omaha World.*

OVERLAND TROUT.

One day out at the "Bar L" ranch a pale young man arrived
And said he'd like ter stay a month an' sorter get revived;
That though he lived in Boston an' had dead loads o' wealth,
Was ordered west to rough it and recuperate his health.
We took the feller in an' we used him mighty slick,
But all the time he acted 'at our manners made him sick;
An' he kep' sayin' what oughter an' a-tenderin' beat the Dan.
Till at last he skeerfully got up an' kicked erbout the grub!
One day as he were thinkin' what next he could kick erbout,
I sayes to him, "Mr. Quincy, would ye like a piece o' trout?"
Says he: "Yes, pass yer trout along!" an' sorter stopped the kick,
An' I cut a slice o' bacon off about two inches thick.
"There," says I, "tis a smallest piece and what ye want is [illegible]."
"Why that is a hunk o' fat pork!" he yelled, an' started for the door.
"Of course," says I, "perhaps back east that is its regular name,
But I [illegible] an' overland trout are pretty much the same."
—*Jack [illegible]*

THE ORIGIN OF FOLK-TALES.

It is not denied that some tales may have been handed down generation after generation, nor that some may have been disseminated in the manner mentioned by Mr. Lang. It is exceedingly unlikely that, by either process, they would retain their original form. Belief in magic, however, we know has prevailed almost universally among primitive people and is hardly extinct yet among the common people of the most civilized countries. Nothing was so common in savage life as for one person to be in peril at the hands of another, or from wild beasts, storms, floods, lightning, and other [illegible] all of which [illegible] [illegible]

Improvement in Machinery.

The wonderful improvement in labor saving appliances in this age of invention is nowhere more apparent than in woodworking machinery. The additional power given to man by replacing the old sickle with the self binding reaper, and the flail by the steam thresher is scarcely equal to the improvement on the saw-pit and the hand plane which our fathers depended on.

The Pennington Machine Works, manufacturing over 100 different wood-cutting machines, lately established in Fort Wayne, Ind., would seem to have about reached perfection in wood-working tools, in simplicity of construction, in range of work, and in rapidity of action, surpassing all other makers. As one art helps another, so the improvement in one line of manufacturing enables a different kind to better their work. The Pennington works having tools of latest designs, embodying all modern improvements, can do far more exact work and turn it out far more rapidly than older factories, making it, therefore, at once better and cheaper. With a new shop, fitted for the work to be done, with entirely new machinery specially designed with new patterns combining all recent improvements, and withal, with years of experience, the Pennington Machine Works is a striking example of the progress of the nineteenth century. As the United States is the timber producer and lumber manufacturer of the world, the establishment of such a factory in the very centre of the wood-working industries is an event worthy of notice. All who are interested in first-class wood working machinery of every name and nature should investigate the merits of the Pennington Machine Works, of Fort Wayne, Ind.

Literary Eminence.

Hawthorne used to ride up and down in his later years, he tells us, with plenty of people who knew him well as the ex-Surveyor of the Port of Salem, but who never knew that he had written anything, and had never heard of the "Scarlet Letter." In Samuel Longfellow's memoirs of his brother there is an entry from the poet's diary in which he tells how a "society woman" at whose table he was dining one day asked him: "O, Mr. Longfellow, have you ever published a book?" This was after two-thirds of his life's work was done. Literary eminence does not effect much lodgment in the minds of people of a certain grade. The other day, the Listener is told, a gentleman came into a barber-shop just as Dr. Holmes was going out, and occupied the chair that the autocrat had vacated.

"Do you know who that was that just went out?" asked the barber.

The visitor was curious to see what account of Dr. Holmes the barber would give, and shook his head.

"Why," said the barber, "that's old Dr. Holmes."

"And who is Dr. Holmes?"

"O, he's been a doctor here a great many years; I believe he ain't practicin' any more, but he's thought a great deal of!"—*Boston Transcript.*

COL. F. S. WILKINS, Fair Lawn Stock Farm, Ky., and Joseph Cairns Simpson, Esq., Secretary Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association, recommend St. Jacobs Oil for all horse complaints. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

THE guilty wretch who pleads not guilty, hoping to escape going to the penitentiary, has found it is not a pose-as-you-please affair.

SIR EDGAR TICHBORNE, of England, was cured of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil and recommends it highly. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere.

THE famous oak at Hartford, in which the Connecticut charter was concealed from the summer of 1677 until the spring of 1679, and which was ever after known as the Charter Oak, was blown down by a heavy gale, Aug. 21, 1856. The spot where it stood in the Connecticut capital is marked by a marble slab.

A SHELL struck the wheel of a Federal field-piece toward the close of the engagement at Fair Oaks, and, shivering the spokes, dismantled the cannon. "Well, isn't it lucky that didn't happen before we used up all our ammunition!" remarked one of the artillerists, as he crawled from beneath the gun.

Common Sense.

The proprietors of the Moxie Nerve Food, that is creating such an excitement all over the country as a remedy for the liquor habit and nervous exhaustion, or results of overwork, talk the best sense yet. They say the [illegible] system is the seat of life, and controls the functions of the body. The functions of the body are to take nutrition and get rid of a corresponding amount of [illegible] material. If the nerves are strong enough to do this, we are well, and the blood purifies itself every day; if not, we are ill. That is the whole system of health in a nutshell.

Saving Qualities of Salt.

A very simple elixir of life has been proposed by a learned professor of Ghent. He asserts that if the world would only take the proper amount of salt, centenarians would become almost as common as new-born babes. According to his theory, salt is the great regularizing agent, and he estimates the quantity of salt which every adult in ordinary health should consume daily is two-thirds of an ounce.

Over-Worked Women.

For "worn out," "run down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and overworked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. [illegible] weak [illegible] nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription [illegible] guarantee. [illegible] **Price $1 a bottle, or six bottles for $5.**

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and [illegible] for [illegible] cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, [illegible] Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

[illegible]

To Be [illegible]

[illegible]

Breaking Down and Building Up.

When a man breaks down in the matter of physical strength, the question of his recovery depends in great measure upon the length of time he allows to elapse before adopting medicinal means to recuperate it. A tonic which gives a speedy and powerful impulse to the processes of digestion and assimilation is the best auxiliary he can employ, and he should resort to it promptly. The most reliable dependence of the feeble, the aged, and the nervous has ever proved to be Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an invigorant of national reputation and proven worth, commended by medical men of the highest standing, not only for building up a broken-down system, but as a remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, fever and ague, and kidney trouble. While not claimed to be a panacea, it is a most useful and comprehensive household remedy. It is, moreover, eminently safe as well as effective.

Cost of Our Fences.

The cost of all fences in the United States amounts to $1,747,549,931, or nearly equal to the interest-bearing debt, and about the same as the estimated value of all the farm animals, so that for every dollar invested in live stock another dollar is required for constructing protection against their ravages upon crops. The annual repairs, together with interest on the amount invested in the existing fences, amounted to nearly $200,000,000, and the amount of wood needed must have been not far from five billion feet.

SICK and bilious headache cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets."

WHAT makes all boy babies "bouncing?" Don't girl babies bounce, and if they don't, why don't they?—*Philadelphia Call.*

LIFE is burdensome, alike to the sufferer and all around him, while dyspepsia and its attending evils hold sway. Complaints of this nature can be speedily cured by taking Prickly Ash Bitters regularly. Thousands once thus afflicted now bear cheerful testimony as to its merits.

THE man who paints the town red frequently gets some of the paint on his nose.—*Hickory Advocate.*

One Fact

Is worth a column of rhetoric, said an American statesman. It is a fact, established by the testimony of thousands of people, that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum, and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood. It also overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite, and gives strength to every part of the system. If you need a good blood purifier, tonic, or appetizer, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My daughter received much benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent tonic after a protracted attack of bronchial pneumonia."—REV. F. H. ADAMS, New Hartford, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

This represents a healthy life,
Throughout its various ties,
Just such a life as they are sure
Who use the Smith's Bile Beans.

Smith's BILE BEANS purify the blood, by acting directly and promptly on the Liver, Skin and Kidneys. They consist of a vegetable combination that has no equal in medical science. They cure constipation, malaria, and dyspepsia, and are a safeguard against all forms of fevers, chills and fever, gall stones, and Bright's disease. Send 4 cents postage for a sample package and test the TRUTH of what we say. Price, 25 cents per bottle, mailed to any address, postpaid. DOSE ONE BEAN. Sold by druggists. J. F. SMITH & CO., PROPRIETORS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

[illegible] Photograph [illegible] BILE BEANS, St. Louis, Mo.

* * * * * A disease of such delicate nature as stricture of the urethra should only be entrusted to those of large experience and skill. By our improved methods we have been enabled to speedily and permanently cure hundreds of the worst cases. Pamphlets, references and terms, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A POLITICIAN is honest when all other means have failed.—*Washington Critic.*

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

RELIEF is immediate, and a cure sure. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. 50 cents.

[illegible]

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION COMPOSED OF PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES

It has stood the Test of Years, in Curing all Diseases of the BLOOD, LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, BOWELS, &c. It Purifies the Blood, Invigorates and Cleanses the System.

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, JAUNDICE, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUS COMPLAINTS, &c. disappear at once under its beneficial influence.

It is purely a Medicine as its cathartic properties forbids its use as a beverage. It is pleasant to the taste, and as easily taken by children as adults.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER KIDNEYS STOMACH AND BOWELS. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE DOLLAR.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO. Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS AND KANSAS CITY

PONIES. Shetland Mountain Ponies; [illegible] TALTON VAN LAER, Boerne, Kendall Co., Texas.

$350 Will buy a complete Newspaper [illegible] Address [illegible] PAPER UNION, Fort Wayne, Ind.

PATENTS R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. [illegible]

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

PENSIONS COLLECTED and increased by [illegible] Indianapolis [illegible]

1st PANTS 2nd SHOES

HANDSOME, STYLISH PANTS made to order in first-class style. Perfect Fit guaranteed or money refunded. For samples of cloth and blank tape measure worth $1, send 6 2c. stamps. Circulars Free.

OUR FULL SEAMLESS SHOES beat the world. Made in sizes and styles to please. Perfect fit guaranteed. We refer to any Bank, Express Co., or leading business house in this city. Established 1877.

THE HUNTER M'F'G CO. CINCINNATI, O.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and Restore the HEALTH and VIGOR OF YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe, speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. All attempts at counterfeiting only add to its popularity. Do not experiment—get ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.

BIRDSELL CLOVER HULLER. THE NEW [illegible] HULLS, CLEANS [illegible] OUR NEW RE-CLEANER [illegible] CHALLENGE [illegible] BIRDSELL MF'G CO. [illegible]

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Boston, Mass.

THE LARGEST and BEST EQUIPPED in the WORLD. [illegible] Full Terms begin [illegible] E. TOURJEE, Dir., Franklin Sq., BOSTON, Mass.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Ladies, ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. Name paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

ADVERTISERS or others, who wish to examine this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 49 Randolph St., the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

[illegible] FEATHERBONE COMPANY, Three Oaks, Mich.

LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

LIVER DISEASE AND HEART TROUBLE.

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: [illegible]

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Mrs. PARMELIA BRUNDAGE, of 161 Lock Street, Lockport, N. Y., writes: [illegible]

INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM.

LIVER DISEASE.

Mrs. I. V. WEBBER, of Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y., writes: [illegible]

Chronic Diarrhea Cured. D. LAZARRE, Esq., 275 and 277 Decatur Street, New Orleans, La., writes: [illegible]

Dyspepsia. JAMES L. COLBY, Esq., of Yucatan, Houston Co., Minn., writes: [illegible]

Dyspepsia. THERESA A. CASS, of Springfield, Mo., writes: [illegible]

Chills and Fever. REV. H. E. MOSLEY, Montmorenci, S. C., writes: [illegible]

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established. Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

INDIGESTION BOILS, BLOTCHES.

Rev. F. ASBURY HOWELL, Pastor of the M. E. Church, [illegible] blotches began to arise on the surface of the skin, and I experienced a tired feeling and dullness. I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as directed by him for such complaints, and in one week's time I began to feel like a new man, and am now sound and well. The "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are the best remedy for bilious or sick headache, or tightness about the chest, and bad taste in the mouth, that I have ever used. My wife could not walk across the floor when she began to take your "Golden Medical Discovery." Now she can walk quite a little ways, and do some light work."

HIP-JOINT DISEASE.

Mrs. IDA M. STRONG, of Ainsworth, Ind., writes: "My little boy had been troubled with hip-joint disease for two years. When he commenced the use of your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets," he was confined to his bed, and could not be moved without suffering great pain. But now, thanks to your "Discovery," he is able to be up and [illegible]

[illegible] and walk with the help of crutches. He does not suffer any pain, and can eat and sleep as well as any one. I cannot find words with which to express my gratitude for the benefit he has received through you."

A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION.

Skin Disease.—The "Democrat and News," of Cambridge, Maryland, says: "Mrs. ELIZA ANN POOLE, wife of Leonard Poole, of Williamsburg, Dorchester Co., Md., has been cured of a bad case of Eczema by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The disease appeared first in her feet, extended to the knees, covering the whole of the lower limbs from feet to knees, then attacked the elbows and became so severe as to prostrate her. After being treated by several physicians for a year or two she commenced the use of the medicine named above. She soon began to mend and is now well and hearty. Mrs. Poole thinks the medicine has saved her life and prolonged her days."

Mr. T. A. AYRES, of East New Market, Dorchester County, Md., vouches for the above facts.

CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

Consumption.—Mrs. EDWARD NEWTON, of Harrowsmith, Ont., writes: [illegible]

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

[illegible]

Ulcer Cured. [illegible]

[illegible] Medical Discovery has cured my daughter of a very bad ulcer located on the thigh. After trying almost everything without success, we procured three bottles of your "Discovery," which healed it up perfectly." Mr. Downs continues:

Consumption and Heart Disease.—"I also wish to thank you for the remarkable cure you have effected in my case. [illegible]

WASTED TO A SKELETON.

[illegible] Mr. Downs' terrible disease [illegible]

BLEEDING FROM LUNGS.

[illegible]

Golden Medical Discovery is Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors,

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

For a woman to say she does not use Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap, is to admit she is "behind the times."

Nobody uses ordinary soap now they can get "Lenox."

THE SUPERIOR DRILL CO. SPRINGFIELD, O.

[illegible] GRAIN DRILLS, CIDER MILLS [illegible] HAY TOOLS [illegible] The SUPERIOR DRILL has no Equal. Farmers, [illegible]

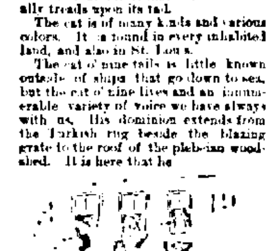
KIDDER'S PASTILLES. [illegible]

Napoleon is said to have been a great admirer of the cat and a faithful student of its ways and habits. Thus he was at last enabled to die in exile.

There is something about a well-developed tortoise-shell or a chaste and ornamental Angora that commands the respect of the most haughty and brings tears to that unfortunate who accidentally treads upon its tail.

The cat is of many kinds and various colors. It is found in every inhabited land, and also in St. Louis.

The cat o' nine tails is little known outside of ships that go down to sea, but the cat o' nine lives and an innumerable variety of voice we have always with us. His dominion extends from the Turkish rug beside the blazing grate to the roof of the plebeian woodshed. It is here that he



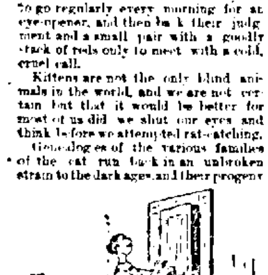
Receiving the most attention

The exact origin of the domestic cat, despite the most arduous research, still remains somewhat of a mystery, but from personal investigation, carried on through many years, we are inclined to think that it first sprung from a piece of dilapidated rag carpet resting in an old soap box in an unused corner of the coal bin. The well-bred cat is not supposed to get its eyes opened until it is three days young. This is, no doubt, a wise provision of Nature, who understands and appreciates its delicate instincts.

We have known men of mature years to go regularly every morning for an eye-opener, and then back their judgment and a small pair with a goodly stack of reds only to meet with a cold, cruel call.

Kittens are not the only blind animals in the world, and we are not certain but that it would be better for most of us did we shut our eyes and think before we attempted rat-catching.

Genealogies of the various families of the cat run back in an unbroken strain to the dark ages and their progeny



Run into the Kitchen

every time the door is opened.

Their voices also run back in an unbroken strain to the very last joint of their vertebra. The cat is not, as a general thing, vindictive; it will allow a child of three years to drag it about the room with a pair of tongs by the hour, and then go out and ride the watch dog all over the premises by way of recompense. This is in accordance with the inexorable law of nature by which all things in life are sooner or later evenly adjusted. Even so the cat must go its way 'till worn with age and numerous conflicts "sans teeth, sans eyes, sans everything," the town dog fears it not and rats come forth to flaunt their tails in scorn and jibe about its meatless bones. Selah!

What Kingsley's Daughters Did.

Let me tell you how we were taught to help those who helped us in our dear old home at Eversley Rectory. Of course, in a busy house, where every one has work to do, the servants can not be helped much on week days, except by thoughtfulness in little things. But there is the seventh day, when the children have no lessons to do. This was what we were taught to look upon as the "helpers'" day of rest as far as we could make it so.

In the morning breakfast was earlier than usual. While we were breakfasting the maids were emptying our baths, for they were too heavy for us children. As soon as breakfast was over we trotted off to our rooms, made the beds, folded up and put away all our clothes, dusted, and, in fact, put things straight all around. Then we ran down to the dining-room and laid the table for dinner; and capital butlers we all became, I assure you. By these means the maids were all ready in their nice Sunday dresses to go to church with us all at 11 o'clock.

Dinner on Sunday, no matter who was with us, was at 1 o'clock instead of 7. This was the only hot meal in the day. No cooking was done after 1 o'clock, as our supper was cold. At both dinner and supper the servants were sent away and we waited at table. I laugh now when I think of the faces of horror of learned men or gallant soldiers who had come down to spend Sunday in the dear old rectory, or ridden over from Sandhurst or Aldershot to the morning service. The agonies they went through being waited on by the daughters of the house. The struggles they made to be allowed to change their own plates! And their resigned submission when quietly told by their host, "It is the way of the house!" That was how we were made to help the faithful and devoted servants who spent their lives helping us. It was not much. But it gave them an almost free Sunday.—*Rose Kingsley, in Wide Awake.*

A Race of Small Turkeys.

A curious case of race deterioration has been furnished by Mr. J. D. Caton. Ten years ago a number of wild turkeys were sent to him from Ottawa, Ill., to Santa Cruz Island, located in the [illegible] twenty miles from the [illegible]

Burdette's Dog Hector.

I cannot even now, my children, recall either of them without emotion. I was a merry, thoughtless boy, about twice as thoughtless as I was half as merry. I loved my uncle, and I idolized the dog. I was somewhat stronger on the idle in those happy days when I was in affection.

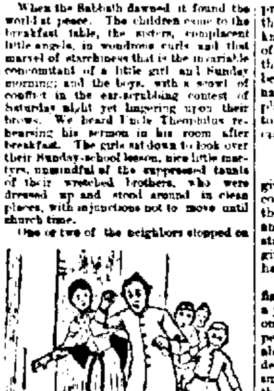
Hector was a dog of noble birth; a striking example of the survival of the fittest. In tender infancy he stood on the banks of Kickapoo Creek pronounced knock, and watched his four sisters succumb to the allurements of a fashionable watering-place, often so fatal, alas! to the young, and then he had all the fits that fate had allotted to a family of five. But the mighty Hector was equal to the contract, and wrought over four hours to get in the full tale of fits. I am not certain as to his nationality, although I know he was of gentle birth. He seemed to be a polyglot. The man who sold him to me said he was a Newfunland, the boys all said he was a Noofoundland, and the school-teacher said he was a Newfaundlan; a sort of a trefoil he was. He was a dog that would attract attention even at a bench show of imported American dogs. He was a shy dog when we first went to live with him, and every time one of the family spoke kindly to him he would scoot behind a sofa or under a chair. This reserve soon wore off, however, and even if you roared harshly at him he would stand up, put his paws on your chin and slide down, after swabbing your face with a red-hot tongue a yard long.

But my Uncle Theophilus—why does thinking of Hector remind me of my uncle? My uncle was a serious-minded young man, a lover of books, who, from mere love of learning, had qualified himself for the practice of two learned professions before, yielding to a sense of duty, he took up a course of theological study, and prepared to enter the Christian ministry. He chanced to be a member of my father's household when he preached his first sermon. That sermon was a sermon. My Uncle Theophilus was a young man and a brand-new preacher, with something to say. So he took for his text I. Peter iii. 19, and showed so plainly who were the spirits in prison and what they were doing there the wonder was that everybody hadn't known it long ago. That was the sermon. I never heard it, but that was it.

Everything was in readiness for the new sermon by the new minister that new Sabbath morning. The new preaching suit came home Saturday afternoon. What a marvelous new preaching suit it was! The black blackness of its shiny black broadcloth coat, the deep, dark, glossy black of the black preaching trousers, the jet black high-necked preaching vest, the snowy whiteness of the preaching necktie, and the far-reaching points of the preaching collar. Everything was new as the sermon. But oh, the hat! The new, glossy, black, slick, shiny, high silk hat! The high, slick, shiny silk hat of all high, slick, shiny silk hats!

When the Sabbath dawned it found the world at peace. The children came to the breakfast table, the sisters, complacent little angels, in wondrous curls and that marvel of starchiness that is the invariable concomitant of a little girl and Sunday morning; and the boys, with a scowl of conflict in the ear-scrubbing contest of Saturday night yet lingering upon their brows. We heard Uncle Theophilus rehearsing his sermon in his room after breakfast. The girls sat down to look over their Sunday-school lesson, nice little martyrs, unmindful of the suppressed taunts of their wretched brothers, who were dressed up and stood around in clean places, with injunctions not to move until church time.

One or two of the neighbors stopped on their way to church to walk with us and the new minister. It was a great day for a house that was poor in Manasseh and a family that was least of all the families of the tribes. Deacon Titus and his daughter, who was comely beyond compare in the eyes of Uncle Theophilus, came in, and for half an hour or longer Uncle Theophilus sat in pleasant but sober converse with the neighbors, wearing his preaching garb as one to the manner born. Then some one said it was time to start and all rose up, while Uncle Theophilus turned to go to his own room for his hat.



It wouldn't come off.

He didn't have to go. Before he could leave the parlor it was brought to him.

A low cry of horror echoed around the circle as Hector entered with the hat of Uncle Theophilus. Through a door left carelessly open the "tamer of horses" had found access into the forbidden rooms. He likewise found the hat. He had been playing with it. He had worried it out of the box. Then incensed in his patriotic heart, no doubt, by the British trade-mark inside the crown, he had charged in after the lion and the unicorn; he had gone right through the hat as to his head, but he could get no further. He had rolled around to get it off his neck, but it wouldn't come off, he couldn't crawl through and he couldn't back out of it. So, because I always helped him out of his scrapes, he came into the parlor to look for me, and found a more exciting reception than he had counted on.

When we went home it was decreed that Hector must die; father said so himself. But he didn't die, all the same. I knew my father. I boarded the mighty Hector for a few days with a boy to whom I owed a mighty good licking, which I was well able to pay, who was extremely glad to take care of a good dog for me. Then one evening when I saw father bending over a flower bed and heard him singing

"Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour."

I walked up to him, holding a forlorn object on the end of a stick, and said:

"Here is Uncle Theophilus' Sunday hat."

Father looked at it in silence, and it was well for his paternal gravity that he couldn't see his own face. Then he said, in a strangely suppressed voice, suffused with emotion:

"Robert, where is that miserable pup?"

I whistled, and the dog came bounding up to us. Father smote him gently with the hoe handle, and said:

"Hec, you rascal!"

And that was all there was of it, except that for the next week or two, every time the dog came in sight, father would begin to laugh and go away from the crowd, saying he didn't know what ailed him or that there was nothing. Oh, I tell you it's easy enough for a boy to manage his father, if he only works him in the right way, and has the right kind of a father.

R. J. BURDETTE.

Overrun with Business.

[illegible] the prescription [illegible] the clerk to [illegible] "The [illegible] make this [illegible] It is a [illegible] prescription business, don't you?" "Well, yes, we do, but the prescription clerk isn't in just now. In fact, I had to discharge him. You see, the trade in cigars and fancy goods, together with the soda fountain, took up so much of our time that we had to give up something, so I have temporarily closed the prescription department. You can get that filled in the next town, however; stage leaves Tuesdays and Fridays."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

"I Wish I Was a Man."

She said she was very busy, and had no time to enjoy herself, and she wished she were a man. I wonder what she was busy about. I wonder what she had to do. She is wealthy; she is unmarried; she has everything that anybody can want. She buys everything she needs. She knows how to make a great many useless things. She can embroider a handkerchief for a man. She can make a crazy-quilt for somebody else, who can buy a handsomer one at the store. She can play a piano. She can ride on horseback. But she doesn't know a mutton chop in its conglomerate shape, or a piece of beef for roasting when she sees it. She reads books and she goes to the theater. There's no earthly thing for her to do that is useful that the world cannot get on without, and yet she is busy. She says she does not enjoy herself; she finds life flat, stale, and unprofitable. She has nothing to do but amuse herself, and yet she wants to be a man, because she thinks that's precisely what a man does. Look here! Did you ever see a man enjoying himself? It is the most pitiable thing in life in the way of amusement. I don't mean those amusements which are equally open to the female sex—music and books and walks and dancing and conversation. A man having fun that is not given to ladies to have, is only amusing because it raises the fellow who is looking on sober so much higher in his own esteem.

When a man gets very full, and takes you aside and tells you that he likes you, and when he likes anybody as he likes you he likes them, and begins to confide in you all sorts of incoherent secrets that are not of the faintest consequence, he is funny. When a man tells you he has had a good time, a lovely time, ask him what he did, and you'll find that he has forgotten everything that happened, and only thinks he must have had a good time, because he's got a head on him too big for any hat in the town. Now, an enormous proportion of the fun a man has is of that kind. All the other pleasure he knows in life he enjoys in the society of his lady friends, and it will upset all the calculations of the philosophy the best authorities have printed on human nature if the ladies want to change places when a man's trying to get them to fall in love with him.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Wages in Japan.

Since the table of wages in Tokio given in the third report of the royal commission appointed to inquire into the causes of the depression of trade and industry is apt to be taken as it stands by the outside world, I shall give a few facts of such tradesmen as I have had dealings with.

Carpenters, 40 to 60 cents. The first figure is out of all question. For about a year I employed a carpenter off and on at 60 cents a day, that is, when time permitted. He would begin work at about 9 a. m., "work" till 6 p. m., and devote about three hours a day to smoking and thinking—he was a great thinker in his way—and eating, and the work he did in the remaining six hours with the awkward toys that pass for tools here an Englishman or an American carpenter would do in one hour, which brings a Japanese carpenter's wages to 60 cents per hour, or, taking the day at eight working hours, to $4.80 per day. And I have employed carpenters at 75 cents and $1 per day with the same result.

Plasterers, 45 to 55 cents per day; to be had at that rate at about a week's notice. The year before last I had to employ two plasterers to repair a place in the wall of a house where a piece of plaster of about two feet square had fallen out. The two artists turned up at 10 a. m., and, sitting down upon a couple of wine-cases, lit their pipes. At about 10:30 a. m. one of them approached the damaged place within a yard, took a mental photograph of it, and sat down. At 11 a. m. a mutual friend appeared, who was warmly welcomed, and, after smoking a pipe or two, amused them by standing on his head, and by that time they had got very hungry and made a pause of two hours for tiffin. Pipes again. Then the one who had carefully sounded the wall knocked another piece of plaster down. Pipes again. By 5 p. m. they had made the hole about three times its original size, and were so thoroughly exhausted that they left off. Next day a stray drop of water, wherever it may have come from, lighted on one fellow's nose and made them conclude it was going to rain, so that no work could be done in the afternoon. Well, to cut matters short, those two square feet of plaster that is, river mud cost me $3.—*Japan Mail.*

Origin of the Dahlia.

An English botanist writes: The first mention of the original type from which our florists' dahlia has been developed occurs in the old Spanish book published in 1651, "The History of Mexico," by Hernandez. The author describes a wild plant growing in profusion on the elevated, sandy plains of Mexico, and gives a drawing which is easily identified as a single dahlia. The curator of the Mexican Botanic Garden, who bore the illustrious name of Cervantes, was the first cultivator of the dahlia. He sent a plant to Madrid in 1789, and it was seen in blossom in the Botanic Garden there by Abbe Cavanilles, who described it scientifically, and named it after his friend, Professor Dahl, of Stockholm. In 1802 Cavanilles sent roots of the new plant to the Jardin des Plantes in Paris, and two years later the "dahlia" was introduced into England from seed sent from Madrid. In 1804 Humboldt went to Mexico, where he found the dahlia growing wild, and collected seeds which he sent to Berlin and Paris. The dahlias of our gardens came from the seeds raised from Humboldt's plants, and the first flowers were gathered in England in 1806. By degrees the double form appeared, and the dahlia [illegible] history [illegible]

"This [illegible] advertisement [illegible] people was [illegible]

CYCLONE STATISTICS.

Terrible Destruction Caused by Tornadoes in the Last Two Centuries

Little or No Immunity to Sections Covered by Forests—Gathering the Statistics.

[Washington Special.]

The terrible destruction of life and property by tornadoes at this season causes much fear in several States. Recent investigations by Lieut. John P. Finley, Signal Service United States army, reveal to some extent the danger in each region, which will do much to allay unnecessary alarm in the Eastern States. At the same time other regions before thought to be comparatively safe are found to be more dangerous than had been supposed.

The first striking result of the examination of Lieut. Finley's map showing the geographical distribution of 1,867 tornadoes from 1682 to 1886, inclusive, is that they uniformly avoid extended mountain ranges. The Rocky Mountains present so insurmountable a barrier that the country lying west of this great range is almost entirely free from the long violent tornado tracts seen in Kansas and Missouri. It is known that storm-centers which form west of the Rocky Mountains are imperfectly developed, and are not persistent or violent in their course until the Mississippi valley is reached. Tornadoes form at an average distance of 453 miles southeast of the main storm-center, as shown in 41 cases cited by Prof. H. A. Hazen, of the signal service. It follows that the cold air from the foot of the Rocky Mountains, coming in the wake of an eastwardly moving storm, manifesting unusually low barometer, causes sharp contrasts of temperature in Kansas and Missouri, and these contrasts, sometimes as much as 70 degrees, result in great tornadoes frequently in Northwestern Missouri and Northern Kansas. It is further shown by the distribution of tornado tracts that the average of severity and destruction steadily lessens as the storm centers move eastward from the Mississippi Valley. This waning of tornado power is gradual, but the danger does not entirely cease as the Atlantic coast is approached. The coast lines of the Gulf of Mexico and of the Atlantic Ocean are nearly free from tornadoes, because great contrasts accompanying storm centers can not develop, owing to the equalizing effect of the ocean temperature and moisture. Of the total number of tornadoes reported nearly one-half occur in the Mississippi Valley, which is the region of greatest violence. The lapse of time must make this even more marked, because the records of the Eastern States cover a much longer period, while the number of tornadoes is less. The region of greatest frequency is along the north and west boundary lines of Missouri, increasing toward the point of intersection. Then comes Northwestern Georgia, extending into Alabama. A very solid and compact region of tornado development is in Southern Michigan, tending toward the lower part of Lake Michigan. For a distance of about 200 miles square this region nearly equals that of Kansas in frequency, though it has not more than one tenth its extent, and its average severity far less. In the Eastern States the most remarkable region next to Western New York is in the Connecticut River valley, which seems to be persistently followed by tornadoes through Connecticut and Massachusetts into New Hampshire. The open country here favors the development of a small tornado with a track about a mile or half a mile long and from two to five hundred feet in width. Western Connecticut and Massachusetts favor the accumulation of warm air from the Southwest, which moves steadily northward, while Pennsylvania, Virginia and Western Delaware remain cool, this causing sharp contrasts of temperature. In southeastern Pennsylvania near the bend of the Delaware River there is a group of tornadoes centering near Trenton, N. J. Southeast of Lakes Erie and Ontario there is also a lively region which is an extension due to the still higher contrasts of temperature common in the Mississippi Valley and southern Michigan. In northeastern Mississippi there is a very marked extension of the Georgia and Alabama region, though not equaling it in frequency.

The value of property reported to the Signal Service as destroyed in 205 years was about $25,000,000. Lieutenant Finley estimates this to be about one-tenth the actual value, making the total losses about $250,000,000. The number of deaths reported was [illegible], and the injured [illegible]. These figures are doubtless much below the actual damage, because tornado reports include the main facts only. The transmission of news is partly obstructed, and isolated regions escape report. The comparison of a number of tornadoes with the amount of forest land by States, according to the United States census, indicates that these storms are not appreciably influenced by the presence or absence of forests. Tornadoes are caused by the persistent movement and accumulation of air masses on an immense scale. Forests and other local features of landscape have little effect.

The signal service reported 280 tornadoes for 1886, [illegible] for 1885, 200 for 1884, [illegible] for 1883, and from that time back to 1870 the number amounts to [illegible]. This does not represent a change in the actual number, but only indicates additional facilities for observation due to the steadily increasing interest taken by the press and people, as well as to the organization of a large staff of voluntary tornado reporters in 1883 under the supervision of Lieut. Finley. In 1884 the number of reporters had increased to [illegible], and in 1886 to [illegible]. This large work [illegible] valuable information [illegible] the people. These [illegible] which will serve as foundations upon which the work can and will be carried [illegible]

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Notes on the Lesson for July 10—"The Flight Into Egypt."

[From Chicago Standard. By Rev. J. M. Coon.]

This lesson is found in the second chapter of Matthew, from the thirteenth to the twenty-third verses. Time, B. C. 4, soon after the close of the last lesson. Places, Bethlehem, Egypt, Nazareth.

SPECIAL MENTION.

The Journey to Egypt.—Joseph's flight into Egypt involved a journey of more than two hundred miles. He doubtless took the most direct road, and this led him nearly due west from Bethlehem for seven or eight miles, where he fell into the old going down from Jerusalem to Gaza, the road which the Ethiopian eunuch was afterward following when he was overtaken by Philip. He struck this road where it begins its descent through the mountain passes into the valley of Elah, now called Wady Sunt. On entering that valley he was close in the vicinity of the battle-ground where his father, David, slew the giant, Goliath; for he passed in sight of the village of Shochoh (I Sam. 17: 1-2). When he had passed then across the lower mountains to the Philistine plain and drew near to Gaza, he fell into the path along which the Joseph of old, from whom his name was derived, was led by the Ishmaelites, and this he followed the rest of the way. The path had also been trod by the feet of Jacob and of Abraham, and it is scarcely possible that Joseph can have failed to remember these incidents, or to have reflected very solemnly on the connection between the promise made to these patriarchs and the child for whom he was caring. (Standard Ecclesiastical Commentary.)

Significance of the Sojourn in Egypt.—All Palestine was under Herod, so that he could have reached them in any part of it; but in Egypt the fugitives were safe. It was, moreover, almost another Judea, for the favor shown to their race by the Ptolemies had induced as many as a million of Jews to settle in the Nile valley; and of the five quarters of Alexandria, with 300,000 free citizens, Jews occupied more than two. They had a temple of their own at Leontopolis, in the Delta, for about 160 years, though they preferred to go up to that at Jerusalem. The Greek translation of the Bible, which has already widely taken the place of the Hebrew original, had been made in Egypt, and the Egyptian rabbis, by their efforts to turn Judaism into a philosophic system which should win for it the favor of the cultivated Romans and the Greeks, had founded a new school for Jewish theology, which was hereafter to influence even Christianity. (Geikie.) The very land which was the land of bondage and groaning for the Jews became now the land of refuge and safety for the new-born King of Judea. God can overturn nations and kingdoms, so that those whom he loves shall be safe anywhere. (Barnes.) The flight to Egypt had three purposes: 1. The security of the child from his enemies. 2. To show the divine care and valuation of the holy child. 3. To make his childhood's sufferings an antitype of the history of chosen Israel. As Israel went down into Egypt and tarried there under compulsion of Herod until restored to the Holy Land. Twice, then, out of Egypt did God call his Son, namely: His collective son, Israel, and his individual son, Christ. (Whedon.) The flight of our Lord from his own land to the land of darkness and idolatry impresses on the reality of his humiliation. Herod's cup was well-nigh full, and the doom that soon overtook him could have arrested him then in his bloody attempt; but Jesus, in accepting humanity, accepted all its incidents. He was saved, not by the intervention of God, but by the obedience of Joseph; and from the storms of persecution he did use the common means of escape. After the death of Herod, in less than a year, Jesus returned with his parents to their own land, and went to Nazareth, where they abode. (Archbishop Thompson.)

Herod's Death.—It has been noticed that the loathsome disease of which Herod died is hardly mentioned in history, except in the case of men who have been rendered infamous by an atrocity of persecuting zeal. On his bed of intolerable anguish—in that splendid and luxurious palace which he had built for himself under the palms of Jericho; swollen with disease and scorched by thirst; ulcerated externally, and glowing inwardly with a "soft, slow fire;" surrounded by plotting sons and plundering slaves, detesting all and detested by all; longing for death as a release from his tortures, yet dreading it as the beginning of worse terrors; stung by remorse, yet still unslaked with murder; a horror to all around him, yet in his guilty conscience a worse terror to himself; devoured by the premature corruption of an anticipated grave; eaten of worms as though visibly smitten by the finger of God's wrath, after seventy years of successful villainy—the wretched old man, whom men had called the Great, lay in savage frenzy awaiting his last hour. The day of Herod's death was, as he had foreseen, observed as a festival. His will was disputed; his kingdom disintegrated; his last order was disobeyed; his sons died for the most part in infamy and exile; the curse of God was on his house, and though, by ten wives and many concubines he seems to have had nine sons and five daughters, yet within a hundred years the family of the Herodians of Ascalon had perished by disease or violence, and there was no living descendant to perpetuate the name. (Farrar.)

Ramah.—A small town in the tribe of Benjamin, and six miles north of Jerusalem. It was the birth place and burial place of Samuel, and the spot where Saul was anointed king (1 Sam. 1: 19, 20; 2: 11; 8: 4; 19: 18; 25: 1). Not far distant from Ramah, yet south of Jerusalem and in the more immediate vicinity of Bethlehem, was the tomb of Rachel and the supposed place of her burial (Gen. 35: 18-20; 48: 7). The figure becomes a typical prophecy of the grief in Bethlehem. Rachel was the ancestress of the tribe of Benjamin, which was always identified in fortune with Judah. She well represents the mothers of Bethlehem, near to which she died in childbirth, and was buried. The sound of her lamentation is carried beyond Jerusalem, and heard at Ramah. (Popular Commentary.) "Divine prophecies," says Lord Bacon, "being of the nature of their Author, with whom a thousand years are as one day, are not punctually fulfilled at once, but have springing and germinant accomplishment throughout many ages," and Mr. Wordsworth adds, "have, at length, the consummate blossom and full maturity in Christ."

Archelaus.—Son of Herod the Great by his favorite wife, Malthace. After Herod had slain his three sons, Aristobulus, Alexander, and Antipater, he left by will his dominion to Archelaus as king. Upon the death of Herod Archelaus was proclaimed king by the populace, but did not dare to assume the crown until his title should be confirmed by the Emperor of Rome. [illegible]

TOPIC AND OUTLINE.

[illegible]

1. God's [illegible] warnings to his people (v. 13).
2. The child may have a far greater name and work [illegible] (v. 14).
3. As the world [illegible] Christ, so will it persecute his followers (v. 1[illegible]).
4. Obedience [illegible] the way of safety, but the way to honor God and [illegible]
5. As Christ was protected and preserved, so [illegible]
6. Home should be [illegible] for the good of the family (v. 14, 21).
7. Every word of God will be fulfilled (v. 15).
8. There is no reason for [illegible]

[illegible]

18. "We carry [illegible]"

[illegible] lesson for July 17 [illegible]

IN THE BASE-BALL WORLD.

The White Stockings Pushing Detroit in the League Pennant Race.

Van Haltren Well Liked in Chicago Other News of the Diamond.

At this writing the Chicago Club has passed New York and Boston in the race for the League pennant, which places the White Stockings in second place and next to the leaders in what has now become the most remarkable fight for championship honors the League has known during its history as an organization. Where Chicago may be at the end of another month it is not difficult to conjecture, provided the team continues to play at its present rate of speed, and while it is still too early to predict that the pennant of this season will be added to those of seasons past, now held by the Whites, it may safely be stated that the race will be very apt to lie between Chicago and some other city, probably Detroit or New York, with the indications strongly in favor of the former.

Following Boston's departure, and after Kelly's men had dropped three games out of four played in Chicago, Washington dropped down upon us, and, strange to say, gave the champions one of the toughest series we have had during the past home season. Anson's boys were the victors in two out of the three games, but the scores were decidedly too close for comfort. On July 4 two of the most memorable games of the year were played, those against New York, and the scores of 5 to 1 in the morning game and 4 to 2 in the afternoon indicate the stubborn character of the contests. There was a total of [illegible] people at the two games, and the enthusiasm, as is always the case when a good game is played in Chicago, was very great. Clarkson pitched in the morning and Baldwin in the afternoon game, and both did themselves much credit. In the fourth inning of the morning game Clarkson and Burns made a play that fairly took the breath from Capt. John Ward of the "Giants." Ward had pounded out a single, and had got around to third on a steal and a passed ball, when O'Rourke was sent to his base by being hit by a pitched ball.

"Watch the ball, now," shouted Ward to his colleague on first, "and when he pitches it get down to second. I'm looking at you; now you're off!"

Clarkson was not at all disturbed by the Captain's speech. He caressed the white flannel letters on his breast for a moment, made a feint to throw to first, and then, turning like a flash, shot the ball to Burns, who caught the Captain napping off his base. Ward's face was a study. He looked like a man who, having been approached by a street-car conductor, had suddenly discovered that he had left all his money at home. His jaw fell down on his collar, and his eyes hung on the bridge of his nose. Then he kicked. Clarkson's feint was a balk, he said, and he should not have been declared out. Umpire Pierce was not disposed to argue the case, and the Captain and his team went out into the field in the dumps. After that the victory was an easy one for Chicago, and ten visitors perished one by one on easy infield hits until the ninth inning, when Ward, who had led off with a two-bagger, was brought home on Gore's rattling single to center.

The score of the morning game was Chicago, 5; New York, 1.

Sixteen thousand people crowded through the gates for the afternoon game, which was even closer and more interesting than that of the forenoon. The prettiest play of the game was made in the eighth inning. After Richardson had been retired Welch was given his base on balls. Ewing struck out and then Ward made another clean hit, sending Welch to third. The Captain now started to steal second in the hope that Daly would attempt to throw him out and thus give Welch a chance to score before the ball could be returned to the plate. Strange as it may appear, Ward timed everything to a T with the exception of the margin left Welch to get home after the ball was sent to second. Pfeffer, who was playing deep in the diamond, received Daly's swift throw and without paying any heed to Ward returned the ball to the plate with such speed that Welch was nipped five feet away. The visitors did nothing in the ninth and left for their hotel sorely disgusted with their Fourth of July. The score of the afternoon game stood 4 to 2 in favor of Chicago.

On Tuesday the Chicago and New York teams met for the third contest in the presence of an assemblage of 7,000 people, and Anson's boys again defeated the "giants" [illegible] from Gotham. The result of the game was due to the phenomenal pitching of Van Haltren. His work was so splendid that for eight innings the New York boys never knocked a ball out of the diamond. Capt. Ward, of the New York club, one of the best base stealers in the country, was nipped twice by Daly, and Keefe, who pitched for the New Yorks, was knocked out of the box. Then they put Tiernan in and the Chicago boys had an easy time with him. The Chicago club scored [illegible] runs, while the so-called "giants" got only 2, and would have been shut out only for Williamson's ridiculous muff of an easy fly in the eighth inning.

Detroit still has a comfortable lead in the race for the pennant, with Chicago second, Boston third, New York fourth, and Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Washington, and Indianapolis bringing up the rear in the order named. St. Louis still maintains a [illegible] lead in the Association race, closely followed by [illegible] fourth, Brooklyn fifth, Athletics sixth, Metropolitan seventh, and Cleveland last.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Captain Anson's prediction that the Chicagos would get to the front in the League pennant race is being verified.

[illegible] of the Bostons is still quite [illegible] but he is getting better rapidly. [illegible]

[illegible] of the White Stockings [illegible] at Marshalltown, Iowa. He will not be able to play for several weeks.

[illegible]

COMICAL AVOWALS.

How Jack Asked Jill to Jog Along the Same Footpath.

[From the Chicago Herald.]

It is probable that before proposals many have felt like the bashful boy who consulted his father in his difficulties. "Why, you ninny," answered the old gentleman, testily, "what do you suppose I did when I married your mother?" This was a poser to the would-be swain, but after a moment of anxious reflection he slowly rejoined: "Oh, you married mother, but I've got to marry a strange girl!"

Had he been as religious as Deacon Reynold Marvin, of Pleasant Valley, Conn., he might have followed his example. The Deacon, having met a blithe lass who pleased his fancy, rode to her home, and, seeing her washing dishes at an open window, remarked: "Becky, the Lord hath sent me to marry you." Becky, wiping her hands, returned simply: "The Lord's will be done," and they at once journeyed to the church. Becky's parents, however, were hardly pleased with that style of arranging matters, and therefore the dauntless Deacon posted this notice on the church door:

Reynold Marvin and Becky Lee
Do intend to marry,
And, though her dad opposed be,
They can no longer tarry.

An enterprising groom in Iowa, not able to secure the consent of his love's farmer father, turned a herd of cattle into his largest field of grain, and, while the family were driving them out, made his way to the nearest Justice of the Peace, where he was joined in wedlock to his fair prize.

In England, a handsome young officer, dancing with a lady, mourned his celibacy; being assured by her that no one in the room would reject him, "Will you take me?" he asked. "With pleasure," she answered.

Does any wish to imitate this style of proposal in writing? It was from Lord Strangford to Miss Beaufort: "I was thinking the other day about a communication from the Emperor Akbar to the King of Portugal, which contained a request for copies of the holy books of the Christians, and in which the following sentence occurs: 'In the world of humanity, which is the mirror and reflection of the world of God, there is nothing equal to love or comparable to human affection.' For many years I have felt and known this, though I never said it till to-day to any one. When you next write please give me the possessive pronoun of the first person."

A Scotchman, pointing to the kirkyard, remarked with true poetical feeling to the lass of his choice: "My folk lie there, Mary; would ye like to lie there?" while an Irishman asked his fair one if she were willing to lay her bones beside his bones.

A girl informed her bashful lover of her wonderful improvement in cookery, saying she could make a splendid cake now, and upon his asking her favorite she replied: "One made of flour and sugar, with lots of raisins, currants, and citron; all beat, fully frosted." "That's a wedding cake," he said. "I meant wedding," she replied, and bliss and babies were the result.

"I'll have thee if thou wilt,"
And he willed and she wilted.

Old Virginia Families.

A correspondent, writing from Richland, Stafford County, Virginia, says: Virginia's "first families" can be found all over the State, but nowhere in such purity and antiquity as in Stafford County, the home of Gov. Lee. The county is not very large, and by no means prosperous; but it stands first as the exponent of all that is conveyed by the expression "F. F. V." Nearly every family here can trace its origin by lineal descent to the first English settlers, while not a few can speak of their great grandfathers and grandmothers as Lord and Lady So-and-so. The county is named after the Earl of Stafford, and not a few of its people are descended from the family of that nobleman. Before the war these people lived in the style of nobility, if without its name, and now that the course of events has reduced their means they preserve English customs in all except the splendor which only wealth can afford.

The former home of Governor Lee is called Richland. It is like all the estates in the country—a two-story frame house, a large lawn, and several hundred acres of anything but rich land. Here the Governor's ancestors have lived for hundreds of years. Of course, the Lees can trace their descent to titled Englishmen; at least, all books of heraldry make it out so. At a distance of a few miles is Somerset, the home of the Moncure family. The present Mrs. Moncure is a granddaughter of the famous Lady Spotswood, whose portrait hangs in the Capitol at Richmond. This family has lived in Stafford County for nearly two hundred years. All its deceased members are buried in the graveyard at Aquia Church, and a tablet near the pulpit contains the rather royal inscription: "Sacred to the Memory of the Race of Moncure." The women seem to have inherited in a remarkable degree the queenly beauty of Lady Spotswood, and some of them bear a strong resemblance to her portraits.

The first of the Scotts came to Stafford from England to take charge of Aquia Church. He was one of the unfortunate class known as noblemen's younger sons, and was devoted, as is usually the case, to the ministry. One of his descendants is Congressman W. L. Scott, who passed his boyhood on the Stafford hills. Mr. Scott has not forgotten his old home amidst his Pennsylvania millions. A few months ago he sent $1,2[illegible] to the pastor of Aquia Church for the purpose of repairing the old building, and is now contemplating a trip to the home of his distinguished ancestors.

Here, among the very oldest Virginia families, there are many marriages every year between Northern men and Stafford women, and vice versa. The society line differs from that in the North only in this particular, that in the East wealth without culture is insufficient to gain entrance into society, while in other places it is sometimes quite sufficient. On the other hand, culture, even if united with [illegible] will open to a man the best houses in the county, provided, of course, that he has the [illegible] reputation of respectability.

[illegible] how Senator Hearst describes his son's editorial methods: "My son [illegible] Harvard [illegible] I graduated [illegible] Harvard [illegible] He kicked [illegible] right out, and sends for more Harvard men."

A [illegible] near Oxford, Ill., had two [illegible]

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Summer Goods!

Now in Progress.

Beautiful Batistes
Handsome Lawns
Zephyr Ginghams
Seersuckers and
Sateens, all at

Reduced Prices.

Sun Umbrellas,
Parasols,
Lace Gloves, and
Silk Mitts at
Lower Prices!
Than Ever Before!

ROOT and CO.

WANTED.

WANTED—At the Rich house, a young man to do yard work. 9-2t.

WANTED—AN ACTIVE MAN (OR OUT of employment) to begin on moderate salary and work himself up, representing in his own locality, an old established house. References exchanged.
AM. MANUFACTURING HOUSE, 12 Barclay St., N. Y.

WANTED—Two girls at the county asylum. Wages $3.25 per week. 6-3t

WANTED—A man of good character seeking employment, who is willing to work for advancement. He will be required to transact business in his section for an enterprising, reliable New York House. Must be a worker without fastidious notions. $50 to $80 a month. PERMANENT, Box 1586, New York. June-13-1m.

WANTED—An active, energetic, ambitious woman over 25 years of age, to represent a responsible house in her own locality. References demanded. Steady position. $50 to $80 a month.
E. DE ANGELLS, Manager, 27 Warren St., New York. June-13-1m.

WANTED.—General agent to handle Williams's copper plate map of the United States, Mexico, etc., size 66x66 inches.
E. W. SMITH & Co.,
27 South Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 9-2m.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—A house with four rooms at 273 West Washington street.

FOR RENT.—House of four rooms well and cistern, rent $10 a month, at 273 West Washington. Call next door east.

FOR RENT.—Brick house No. 294 West Jefferson street. Inquire of George Ortlieb, 18 McClellan street. 29-tf

FOR RENT OR SALE.—After October 1st, 1887, the Laurent property, Nos. 29 and 31 Barr street. Enquire of W. P. Breen. June 2-3m.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.—Saloon fixtures consisting of counter, sideboard, mirror, and refrigerator. Will exchange for good roadster or bicycle in part payment. Address lock box 94, Portland, Ind.

FOR SALE—Five houses cheap for cash. Call on L. M. JONES, 26 Court Street.

Home Made Mince Meat!
SARATOGA CHIP POTATOES
FINE FRESH CANDIES,
FINEST BUNCH RAISINS,
NEW NUTS,
CANNED ASPARAGUS,
GOTHA TRAFFLE SAUSAGE,
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Aug. 13-1y

WHITE
Bronze Monuments
Are Beautiful,
And do not decay like stone. Investigate before purchasing.
LONGACRE & CO.,
No. 46 Harrison Street,
Fort Wayne, - - Ind.
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A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS
KNOWS NO SEASONS.

Our Summer Stock

Just as complete to-day in every department as it was May 1. Our well established reputation for lowest prices, superior styles, best assortment does not require us to "chestnut" the public with "closing out," "half Prices," &c., and other stale gags.

The Best and Largest Stock

At Bottom Prices is what suits the people.

SAM, PETE & MAX,
The "Boss" Clothiers.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

Nicholas Farrington and Mary A. Woodworth have been licensed to wed.

The new building of Judge Ninde, on West Berry street, is receiving the finishing touches.

The horse of John Rhinesmith ran away yesterday on East Berry street but did no damage.

A child of William Freese, on Baker street, is very sick. Mr. Freese is now in Germany on a visit.

The commissioners have filed with County Auditor Neizer a plat of and partition of the Hattendorf property.

Miss May Hover leaves next week for a vacation of two months, visiting with friends at Quincy, Ill., and Hannibal Mo.

Mrs. Hover, daughter's and son, start next week for a two months visit with relatives and friends at Quincy, Ill., and vicinity.

Yesterday the big low pressure engine at the water works pumping house was crippled by an accident to two of the four pumps.

Yesterday morning there was a small collision between two locomotives in the Nickel Plate yard, a short distance east of the St. Mary's river.

Two of the Salvation Army at Richmond have been court-martialed for dancing at the Glen on the Fourth (Gardner and Miss Lamp), and excommunicated.

G. E. Barnely & Co. have let the contract for the brick work of their new Calhoun street block to Ernest Breimeier and the contract for the stone work to Keller & Roth.

Mr. and Mrs. Pier, of Fort Wayne, and Miss Lizzie Diechart, Miss Wagner and Frank Diechart, of Lafayette, visited Miss Mary Lenhert, on last Sunday eve.—Delphi *News-Letter*.

The board of county commissioners have ordered that after the September 1887 session no applications for liquor license will be considered or granted except at regular sessions of the board.

Mr. Charley Fitch, of the Fort Wayne Jenney Electric Light company, last evening entertained Mayor Conkling, of Lyons, Kan., and members of the common council of that city and Wichita, who will use the Jenney electric light out there.

"It's a regular boomer;" exclaimed S. C. Bevington, foreman in L. O. Hull's paper hanging establishment, as he met a SENTINEL representative on the street this morning. By way of explanation we would say that it was a boy and it arrived last evening.

The East Indiana conference of the German Lutheran church, embracing the territory between Lafayette and Toledo, O., is in session in Lafayette. There are some forty five or fifty ministers and about thirty teachers and professors already present, making the largest conference meeting ever held in this district. The proceedings are all conducted in German, and will continue until Monday afternoon.

Mr. E. A. Ford, general passenger agent of the Panhandle lines west of Pittsburg, has summoned the traveling passenger agents and the city passenger agents, with their commanding officers, assistant general passenger agents and district passenger agents, to meet in family reunion and conference at Cresson Springs on July 25, 1887. An interchange of views will take place. Then the party will be taken over all the company's lines east of Pittsburg.

Word was received here last evening of a serious wreck at the junction crossing of the Wabash at Lafayette. Four box cars, two loaded with merchandise and two with flour, were spread all over the country in that neighborhood, effectually blocking the Big Four, Lake Erie and Western and Wabash tracks, and holding the passenger trains on all the roads, excepting the Monon, from twenty-five minutes to two hours. The wreck was caused by a car with a defective wheel in train 78, east bound, on the Wabash, jumping the frog at the Big Four crossing.

A few weeks ago the people of Crown Point and Valparaiso were very enthusiastic about aiding the Elgin, Joliet & Eastern railroad, and elections were called. Crown Point was prevented from voting down the proposition to give $20,000 by the township trustee failing to deliver the ballot boxes at the voting places. Valparaiso has just voted on the proposition to give $30,000 to the road, and decided not to by a large majority. The change of the vote has been caused by the dubious prospects of the road. It is said that work is progressing west of Joliet, and that it will connect at Hobart or Wheeler with the Nickel Plate and Fort Wayne roads.

907 is the alternate number winning the fine buggy presented to their patrons by Messrs. Sam, Pete & Max. Who has it? 7-d&wtf

Mrs. John Collins and son have left for a month's visit to Chicago.

Miss Agnes Fleming, of this city, is visiting friends at Findlay, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Wells, of Michigan City, are visiting friends in this city.

Hon. Robert Lowry went to LaGrange to-day to attend to his law office.

Miss Graves, the daughter of Charles E. Graves, left for Ashtabula, O., this morning.

Mrs. Thos C. Rogers, of 64 East Jefferson street, returned from a visit this morning.

Miss May Drulrot, of East Wayne street, has gone to Napoleon, O., on a visit to friends.

George H. Gale and wife, of Chicago, are in the city, visiting Mrs. Gale's mother on Madison street.

Miss Lillian Fish, of DeWald street, has gone for a month's visit at Cleveland, Ohio, with relatives.

The electric light works may be operated by water power from the feeder canal before many weeks roll around.

Jim Farnan is in jail serving a police court sentence. When it is finished he will be tried for stealing a lawn mower.

Charles F. Pfeiffer and Arthur Fitzsimmons, of this city, are entertaining a few friends at Rome City over Sunday.

William Hahn, of the Boston dry goods store, leaves on Monday morning for a ten days' tour through the eastern states.

The African M. E. church will give an excursion to Warsaw on July 29, the proceeds to go toward building a new church.

Mr. A. J. Enyart, of this city, has been looking after the telephone interests in this district and has the system in fine shape.

The Wabash *Plain-Dealer* says: "Misses Etta and Rosa Herff are spending part of their vacation with relatives at Fort Wayne."

W. A. Osborn, of Oswego, Mich., representing the Stonemetz Printers' Machinery company, of Millbury, Mass., was in the city to-day.

The Wabash stand pipe, at the south depot, was broken down last night in a collision. Passenger engines were watered out of the pipe.

Mr. Joseph Wood and family left last night for Philadelphia in a private car. In a few months Mr. Wood will take up his residence in Pittsburg.

Jesse B. Darrow, who has been on the sick list for some time, is now around on the streets, and will leave next week to spend some time at Rome City.

A Berne, Ind., correspondent says: "H. S. Michaud, who has been visiting his parents the past week, returned to Fort Wayne last Tuesday morning."

The Portland *Sun* says: "Miss Jennie Lutes has just returned from Fort Wayne where she has been under medical treatment during the past week."

George W. Stevens, general superintendent of the Wabash railway, is only thirty-six years old, and is considered one of the brightest young railroad men in the west.

At the Lafayette gun club tournament Fred Erb and H. McMurchie shot at fifty single Erb feathered birds, eighteen yards rise, $70 a side. Score: Erb, 49 McMurchie, 48.

Louis Schroeder, the United States revenue stamp clerk, in this city, yesterday sent his resignation to Collector Hunter, in order to engage in the drug business on Broadway.

Mr. O. B. Wiley and sister, Miss Lulu, very pleasantly entertained a company of friends at their suburban home, last evening, in honor of their guest, Miss Bessie Wallace, of Chicago.

The Decatur *Democrat* says: "Will Winch and wife, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of Mrs. Winch's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Holloway, Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Anderson, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of Mr. John Barnett the past few days."

The Pennsylvania company is not satisfied to have the Ives-Stayner people, and later on the Baltimore & Ohio, control the St. Louis, Vandalia & Terre Haute road, and have commenced proceedings in the courts of Springfield, Ill., with the object in view of having the lease by which the Terre Haute & Indianapolis controls the Vandalia property returned to the stockholders.

The game of base ball which was played at the fair grounds in this city between the Decatur and Fort Wayne clubs on the Fourth of July, resulted so disastrously to the former club that the Decatur *Democrat*, by way of letting their club down easy, has this to say: "The game of base ball between a nine from this city and an umpire at Fort Wayne resulted in a score of 28 to 7 in favor of the umpire. You can never beat the umpire."

Mr. Charles F. Shoemaker, son of John C. and Mahala Shoemaker, died yesterday morning at Indianapolis, at the residence of his parents, from Bright's disease, aged twenty one years. When his brother-in-law, Mr. J. C. Straughan, of Fort Wayne, received the appointment of surveyor general of Idaho, Charles accompanied him to the far west and became his chief clerk, and it was hoped that the change of climate and scene would check his disease. Mr. Shoemaker was quite well known in this city.

The three day tournament given by the Lafayette Gun club, closed yesterday. Two interesting matches were shot. Charles Hall, of Logansport, won the silver cup offered by Cumberson & Co., breaking ten blue rocks straight. In the shoot for an $80 hammerless gun, offered by the Smith Gun Manufacturing company, twenty blue rocks, E. J. Voris, of Crawfordsville, and M. C. Funk, of Warsaw, each breaking nineteen. The attendance was good, and some excellent shooting was done throughout.

No. 1,990 won the grand organ in Sam, Pete & Max's great presentation scheme. Who has it? 7-d&wtf

Go to James Kane's for new styles of baby carriages. Goods just received. 8-2t

If you wish to decorate your house new, you can do so by attending the great art sale at 102 Calhoun street. 2 tf.

You should attend the great art sale at 102 Calhoun street. 2 tf

Waukesha Spring water for sale at the Ale House, the best in the market, by the case or dozen bottles.

Mrs. Fred Nirdlinger is at Waukesha, Wis., for the summer.

Henry Lindlag will sell his saloon and go north in a few days.

Sheriff Viberg has heard nothing of Luke Darnell's stolen horse.

Receiver Lumbard now runs an extra street car on all the lines at 10:30 Saturday night.

The Literary society of the Salem Reform church ran an excursion out to the orphans' home last night.

Henry Newhaus will travel for a New York wall paper house. His territory is to Michigan and Northern Indiana.

Miss Christina Bastues has returned to her home, from Menasha, where she has been for the last year at the High school.

Charles F. Nirdlinger will shortly leave for Europe, in the interest of the New York *Herald*, his headquarters being Vienna.

Near Angola a farmer has been holding his wool for six years, with a view to getting a high price for it. He has just sold the whole of it at thirty cents a pound.

The "Citizens' Reform League" will hold its regular monthly meeting at 5 p. m., at the office of Dr. Chambers, 28 Douglas avenue. It is particularly desired that all the officers be present at that meeting.

Mr. E. W. McClusky, a SENTINEL typo, and Dr. Chambers, returned today from a three week's tour in Michigan. They drove all the way up and back and report having had a very pleasant time.

The Leo Gravel road company filed its annual report with County Recorder Heller to-day. The paid up capital stock is $11,234.79. The road earned $2,998.22 for the year ending June 1. Out of this amount $2,411.18 was divided among the four stockholders.

To-day is the anniversary of the death of Gen. Zachary Taylor, the twelfth president of the United, who died while in the office on the 9th day of July, 1850, a little over a year after he had taken the presidential chair. His nomination and election was an event as unexpected to him as it was to the whig party who elevated him to the office. He was an unpolished, unlettered, but an honest old soldier, who had come out of the Mexican war all covered over with glory and was taken up by the whig party as their candidate for president. He had not cast a vote for forty years and when the nomination was tendered him he would not listen to it, declaring that he was not qualified for such an office. The successful warrior swept the land and was triumphantly elected over General Cass and ex-President Van Buren. The cares of the high office were too much for him and the good old man found himself in an uncongenial and perplexing position, which no doubt hastened his death.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's own true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Thieme and Gross, druggists, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to act on the Liver, Kidneys, and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion, and kindred ills.

Death List.

The following deaths have occurred since last Saturday:

Christina Enle, 21 years, consumption.
Margaret Snyder, 11 months, spasms.
George Conover, 10 months, cholera infantum.
Mary Deminger, 2 years, measels.
Anna Lewis, 25 years, consumption.
Joseph W. Barrand, 2 months, debility.
Nellie M. Brown, 19 years, rheumatic fever.
Henry Immel, 45 years, debility.
Mary Sallier, 19 years, lung fever.
Joseph Yobst, 2 month, debility.
Joseph Moyer, railroad accident.
Clara Beruing, 9 months, bronchitis.
Catherine Berzinger, 88 years, old age.
George Gassboff, 4 weeks, cholera infantum.
Christ Haelle, 6 months, cholera infantum.
Carl Geller, 6 months, bronchitis.

Distress after eating, heartburn, sick headache, and indigestion are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It also creates a good appetite.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—Indiana, stationary temperature, fair weather.

SEMI-MONTHLY DIVIDENDS

Divided with our Patrons.

Read the names of the happy ones. List of valuable gifts presented our friends the past two weeks:

Thos. Teely, 13 Williams street; J. A. Byall, Aboite township; A. Danner, Auburn, Ind.; D. Gibson, Marion township; Henry Schuckman, 211 East Washington street; Victor Guebard, New Haven, Ind.; Newberry Moore, Wayne township; J. L. Coundway, Little River dredge company; Fred Haecner, Maples, Ind.; Chas. Parr, West Fifth street; George McMangal, 102 West Superior street; J. F. Sailor, 164 E. Lewis street, each presented with a fine clock.

J. D. Ayres, 53 West Lewis street; L. Fehelberry, 161 Hoffman street; William Brinkman, 323 West Washington street; M. Ormiston, Koehler's brick yard; Jno. Peall, Piqua road; Mrs. Jas. Burbeck, 171 Fairfield avenue, each presented with a first-class American watch.

A. S. Evans, Fort Wayne, Cincinnati & Louisville railroad; Henry Hagerman, Allen county jail, presented with an elegant [illegible] silver coffee pot.

Wm. Keefer, 274 Webster street, Anna Ellis, 321 E. Jefferson street; D. Freed, Irwin house; J. Handenschild, 50 Taylor street; Jno. Mandon, 37 Williams street; S. Patterson, near French brewery; N. Sullivan, 59 Oakley street, Victor Sperisson, Adams township; John Lynch, 125 East Lewis street; George Reber, Wayne township; Isaac Nesbit, corner Monroe and Washington streets; Mrs. P. W. Thompson, 27 Hanna street, presented with a superb silver dinner castor.

Come where you get the best clothing, etc., at the lowest prices and take a gift. Everything's done on the square. We are doing the clothing business, and that's why we stand. No. 1164 takes the $1[illegible] buggy. Who holds the ticket? The grand organ goes July 6. The $[illegible] lot September 1. Thousands of valuable prizes going daily.

SAM, PETE & MAX.
Indiana's Boss Clothiers.

STUPENDOUS SALE.

Our $10, $12 and $15 Men's and Youths' Suit sale has been unprecedented and has induced us to continue the same, adding to each lot of suits from the regular stock still better values.

$10.00.

Places within your reach some 200 suits that were formerly $12, $14 and $15, but we want to close them out prior to moving and have, therefore, placed them at $10.

$12.00.

Procures some marvelous Fine Tailor-made Suits; not a suit among them that would not sell readily at from $3 to $8 a suit, or more, but we want a quick, sharp and decisive sale, hence this low figure.

$15.00.

Positively reaches some of the Handsomest and Richest Suits ever offered by any firm for from $19, $20, $22 or even $25. Choice designs and body-fitting garments. We move October 1st, to Nos. 73, 75 and 77 Calhoun street, to the new building south of the Aveline House about to be erected for us, and we desire to go in with a brand new stock; therefore the clothing business will be done in the next 90 days where prices will be cut way down. That place is

No. East Main Street

UNTIL OCTOBER 1, 1887.

A. S. LAUFERTY & CO.,

NO FIDELITY BANK STOCK IN THIS!

A BAD BREACH.

Frank Webber and Officer Stahlhut Will be Asked to Resign.

It has been rumored for two days past that Frank Webber, the street supervisor, would resign. This grew out of his connection with a contract Fred Stahlhut had with the city. This morning Councilman Williams said that Mr. Webber would be asked to resign, and also that the council would request the police commissioners demand the resignation of Officer Stahlhut.

Whether the council will agree to any action of this sort is a question. It is talked of, however, and besides there seems to be a bad feeling in the municipal legislature, owing to Councilman Webber's attitude in the O'Brien investigation.

Mayor Muhler sent a drunken youth to jail this morning.

THE COUNCIL

Concludes Its Investigation of Street Commissioner O'Brien.

The council met this 7th day of July, 1887, at [illegible] pursuant to adjournment, to investigate charges filed by Philip Lindlag against Dennis O'Brien, street commissioner, his honor the mayor in the chair and present the following members:

Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Hazzard, Halter, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Meyer, Michael, Monahan, Read, Schied, Shordan, Williams, Wessell, Woulfe and Webber.—19.

Absent—None.

The charges and amended charges were read to the defendant, who entered a plea of not guilty, when upon the council proceeded with the trial, taking a recess until Friday, July 8, 1887. When upon roll call all members were present, and after having heard all the evidence, Mr. O'Brien was found to be not guilty by the following vote, on ten charges:

No. 1—

Not guilty, 17, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Halter, Hazzard, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Schied, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 1, viz: Councilman Webber.

No. 2—

Not guilty, 17, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Halter, Hazzard, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Schied, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 1, viz: Councilman Webber.

No. 3—

Not guilty, 17, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Halter, Hazzard, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Schied, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 1, viz: Councilman Webber.

No. 4—

Not guilty, 16, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Halter, Hazzard, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 2, viz: Webber and Schell.

No. 5

Not guilty, 14, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Halter, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 4, viz: Councilmen Griffith, Hazzard, Schell and Webber.

No. 6

Not guilty, 17, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Halter, Hazzard, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Schied, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 1, viz: Councilman Webber.

No. 7—

Not guilty, 17, viz: Councilmen Buttenbender, Doehrman, Griffith, Halter, Hazzard, Kelker, Kensill, Lahmeyer, Michael, Monahan, Meyer, Read, Schied, Shordan, Wessell, Woulfe and Williams.

Guilty, 1, viz: Councilman Webber.

No. 8

[illegible]

No. 9

[illegible]

Guilty, [illegible] Councilman Griffith, Schell and Webber.

No. 10

[illegible]

Guilty, 1, viz: Councilman Webber.

[illegible]

The council adjourned. [illegible]

Don't pay an exorbitant price for boots and shoes when you can buy them so very reasonable at the Vordermark Shoe Store. 6tf

The great art sale at 102 Calhoun street is patronized by our best citizens. 2 tf

Our great sale of boots and shoes still continues at Vordermark & Sons. 6 tf

GO TO

[illegible] Books. 8-2t

SUPERIOR COURT PROCEEDINGS.

Judge Chapin Has Rendered the Following Decisions To-Day.

Charles Thain vs. Adam Rudisill. The court filed its findings of facts and conclusions of law in favor of the defendant. A motion for judgment in favor of the plaintiff was overruled.

Herman Michael vs Jacob C. Bowser, et al.—Dismissed on motion of plaintiff.

State ex rel, Edward Ely, as drainage commissioner of the Little River ditch, vs. Simon P. Minehart, judgment by default in favor of the plaintiff, for $798.50, and foreclosure of ditch lien on the property of the defendant. This is the first foreclosure or judgment in the matter of the Little River drainage project.

The telephone pole injunction hangs fire in the court awaiting the arrival of Attorney Stewart of Lafayette.

That Rarest of Combinations.

True delicacy of flavor with true efficacy of action, has been attained in the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its pleasant taste and beneficial effects have rendered it immensely popular. Large bottles for sale by Thieme and Gross.

Three tramps broke into a sealed Pittsburg freight car this morning and the road men locked the fellows up until Sheriff Viberg arrived. The vagrants were arraigned for trial this afternoon.

Mrs. Will Mannix left for Rome City to-day to stay a week.

The $350 city lot in the great presentation scheme of Messrs. Sam, Pete & Max will be drawn September 1st. Keep your tickets! 7-d&wtf

The great sale of boots and shoes at Vordermark's still continues. 6-tf

The annual meeting of the German Building, Loan and Savings' association No. 1, occurs at the Custer house Monday evening, July 11.

OTTO HERBST,
8-3t Secretary.

A Few New Inventions.

Ben. B. Evans, at No. 30 West Main street, has purchased the state right for the Burdick bed spring, which a SENTINEL reporter had the pleasure of examining to-day. The Burdick spring is without question the finest spring in the market, and is manufactured under Mr. Evans' personal supervision. The advantages of the Burdick spring are many, principal among which are that it is made in two sections, each independent of the other and also that it is so supported by coil springs that it can be used without a mattress when desired, making it a very cool and comfortable resting place in hot weather. Mr. Evans will sell township rights for the beds or will furnish them to customers. Besides the spring Mr. Evans is also state agent for the celebrated Sweetland creamery churn, and the Tornado family churn. For both of these practical machines, Mr. Evans has country or state rights for sale at reasonable figures. All of the above patents can be seen by calling at his place of business, No. 30 West Main street. wed&sat.

Everybody goes with the Owl Club excursion to Rome City and gets a free boat. 7eod-tf

K. of P. Notice.

All Knights of Phoenix Lodge, No. 101, K. of P., are hereby requested to meet at their Castle hall on Monday evening, July 11, 1887, at 7 o'clock, sharp, to receive W. L. Heiskell, grand chancellor of the state of Indiana, who will install the newly elected officers of Phoenix Lodge; also to attend to other business of importance.

By order of
H. P. FRANCE, C. C.
J. M. TAYLOR, K. of R. & S. 8 2t

The finest orchestra in the city goes with the Owl Club to Rome City July 19. 7eod tf

Removal.

H. W. Matson, architect, has removed his offices to the new Ninde building, corner Berry and Harrison streets. 8-4t

Smoke the Don Carlos cigar. wk&5m

Go with the Owl Club to Rome City July 19. Free boats. 7eod tf

Everybody gets a free boat with the Owl Club excursion to Rome City July 19. 7eod

Globe Warehouse

If you have not bought a

SeersuckeR

DRESS

yet and intend doing so you will do well to buy from us. All our seersuckers from 12c. to 15c, reduced to

10c.

Globe Warehouse

58 Calhoun Street,

GEORGE W. CHILDS never does things by halves. Gens. Sherman and Sheridan expressed a wish while at West Point recently to have their portraits placed beside that of Grant in Grant Hall. Mr. Childs, who presented West Point with the portrait of Grant, told Sherman and Sheridan that he would gladly add their pictures to his gift, and added that they were at liberty to choose their own artists. The portraits of the two Generals are to be the same size as that of Gen. Grant.

It is "Bear" nonsense to suffer with heat.

GO TO GELLER'S
ICE CREAM PARLORS
and cool off. Ice cream made of pure rich cream. Sherberts made of the juices of fresh fruits. Refreshments of all kinds. Fine cakes and confectionery. Ice cream and sherbets delivered to all parts of the city. Telephone No. 163.
May 13-tf. W. F. GELLER.

Boston T Store.

Fresh home strawberries daily.
Spring chickens dressed to order.
Home grown vegetables every morning.
Bananas, oranges and all kinds of fruits.
Boneless chicken and turkey.
Deviled meats, ham, chicken, tongue &c.
Chase and sanborn coffees.
Goods delivered to any part of the city.
Prompt attention given to orders by telephone No. 152.

A. J. DITTO & CO.
20 W. Berry St.

WAH KEE

Desires to notify his patrons that he has moved his laundry from the Aveline house block to No. 8 West Wayne street where he will be pleased to have their future patronage.

Read His Prices

Collars	2c
Cuffs, per pair	4c
Drawers	7c
Undershirts	7c
Handkerchiefs	2c
Towels, per dozen	25c

WAH KEE.

8 West Wayne Street, Fort Wayne